

## Burnt Out

Migos

Hey you remember that young nigga we seen in the hood  
Aha, hell yeah  
That nigga burnt out  
You remember he came out and told me that shit man

You turn a dollar to a million  
In a trap I look like a chameleon  
I don't give a fuck about no nigga feelings  
Got the chopper for the victims  
Mumma told me to go kill em'  
So I'm in an all black, like I'm John Wick  
Open up the trunk, it's a brick and a stick  
That's a life sentence, caught a mill on my wrist (damn)  
That nigga burnt out  
Burnt out  
That nigga burnt out  
On a highway with hundred pounds  
That nigga burnt out  
Young nigga trap out his Mumma's house  
That nigga burnt out  
That nigga burnt out  
Burnt out  
Damn that nigga burnt out

Twelve got him in interrogation  
But he burnt out he ain't singing  
They'll give a young nigga a life sentence  
If they ever find a banger  
He a young nigga still trapping and banging  
Walk about just in his But he's still in the kitchen and whipping the pot  
Watching the dope look like it Kurt Angles  
Hit the pot at every angle  
In the kitchen and too cook it in I don't really fuck with strangers  
Never know he could be saying  
If you want a hunnid we can arrange it  
No refunds so it changes  
You can test the dope with your pinky finger  
Now he feeling like a Power Ranger

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The nigga walking with a dirty stick  
Burnt out he looking sick  
Robbing, finessing everything That nigga cause he's taking shit  
That nigga fifteen and he with the shit  
His brother just caught a chop for a brick  
He sent the little bitch on a trip  
To pick up some shit from the Mexicans  
Momma preaching like a reverend  
He a rookie wanna be a veteran  
All he wanted was a necklace  
And his his trap game be excellence  
He like the boot of a Hannah Montana  
Young nigga burnt out like I blew out the candles  
No ski-mask got it bad but she said fuck the cameras  
Rocking with a dirty  
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