FEMA

Yuh, yuh, Migo, Migo, Migo, Migo Zay, Zay, Zay, shout out to Zay, shout out to Zay, shout out to Zay.

Katrina, call FEMA Katrina, call FEMA Katrina, call FEMA Katrina, call FEMA Hurricane wrist, hurricane wrist Hurricane wrist, hurricane wrist Hurricane, hurricane, hurricane...

Alberto, Debby, Hurricane Ernesto I don't talk on the phone, I hit the jet I go see Pablo J with the ashy knuckles knockin' at my front door Ran out of dope you might just check with me tomorrow I'm seeing dead faces, green numbers like the Matrix He mad cause I finessed him with the pack and it's fugazi Mollies, zans, lean, oxycontins came from Haiti Baby kids in the trunk, you know I keep them babies, gone!

Call me Katrina, Katrina, somebody call FEMA my wrist is illegal In the kitchen hit it with the eggbeater On the pan you would think my name Peter Cold as hell so a nigga keep the heater Bally kicks on like I'm playing FIFA Purple lean it's 200 for a liter Talking about I'm sipping lean by the liter Y'all niggas still sipping margaritas Y'all niggas don't know what a bando mean Y'all niggas saying boards on the windows Keep the wood in my hand, got a splinter Got the white and tan bricks in the fender Hurricane wrist spinning like a motor IPhone been a trap phone, Motorola

My wrist be spinning and spinning and spinning We pullin' in Bentleys we winnin' You losin', I came to conclusion finessin' the plug he lost and he clueless The Uzi, the Uzi, they shooting, they shooting These niggas they droppin' they floppin' I call up the plug, he pullin' up The birds they know that they flockin' My whipgame it is so ancient We cookin' the dope like it's baking Young Offset's still in the vacant We got the best dope in the nation Them red and white, blue diamonds looking just like the Patriots Before I sell the dope I let the J's taste it It is amazing

Migos