

# FEMA

Migos

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

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