

# Memoirs

Migos

Aye Offset (yo), aye Takeoff, what's up, homes?  
You remember that shit we did way way back in the day?  
(I remember that) Motherfuckers said it wasn't gonna work  
We was some crazy young niggas huh?

I'd like to welcome you to Yung Rich Nation  
I know you been patiently waiting  
Yung Rich Nation that's the album  
Tryna turn the mansion to a castle

Diamond shine came from Africa, shine, shine (Africa)  
(Young Rich Niggas we some bachelors) Ooh, damn, bachelor  
Turn the club to a massacre (fuck it up, fuck the club up)  
(If you a broke nigga I'm sad at ya, pitiful) Sad to say

First check bought a Audi Coupe  
It was black and grey like the Raiders  
First check bought a Challenger  
It was 10 bands so I paid it  
Remember the time, Offset he got me high  
That was right by the neighbors house?  
Remember the time we broke in the neighbors house  
That was our first paper route  
Remember the time they shot up my mama house  
12 tried to make it my fault  
Remember the time you niggas laughed at me  
Said that I wouldn't bond out  
You say that you trappin', take you to the bando  
And you a front see whatchu 'bout  
Before we made the song Hit Em' with it  
We was knockin' niggas out  
Before we made the song 'Birds', pelicans fly to the south  
Niggas talkin' stupid up in crowd  
Jumped in the crowd and punched em' in the mouth  
First time we in Miami, we had a gangsta shootout  
Dope in my sock, and we beat the trap out  
Don't come in my trap if you unannounced

Diamond shine came from Africa (Shine, shine, Africa)  
Young Rich Niggas we some bachelors (Ooh, dab, bachelor)  
Turn the club to a massacre (fuck it up, fuck the club up)  
If you a broke nigga I'm sad at ch'ya (pitiful, sad to say)

Remember the time, I did my first breaking in?  
Me, myself & I ain't had nobody with me  
Cause I ain't want my uncles know I did it  
Remember the time I got kicked out for havin' gas stashed in my locker?  
In the gym choppin' it up with my partners  
Next thing you know got walked out by the coppers  
First juug I hit at school, Lord please forgive me  
I know you remember that  
6 peer plotted on my teacher had to hit for that fundraiser fetti pack  
Got home and counted the check  
I'm thinkin' to myself Takeoff what you gon' do with that  
Call the plug up ask him where he at  
I'm celebratin' smokin' back to back  
Remember that time Quavo came home with a full grown marijuana plant

Stackin' up the crib tryin' dry it off in the oven it was still wet  
Mama came in smelt the odor said "Damn boy I can catch contact"  
I got that dope talkin' anthrax, when we hit for fifty racks

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