

# Migo Dreams

## Migos

Slide in the pussy like a surfboard  
Killing these niggas get a hearse for 'em  
Fuck you niggas even sellin work for  
You next to tell put your chirp on  
Be the main reason pussy niggas gettin' murred for  
Young nigga who you work for  
Cause I came from the bosses I ain't for no losses you play in this dirt for  
'em  
And I came from the first floor  
Gangbanging hoes like a turf war  
Then hit the road for my first tour  
My level went up to the third floor  
And I swerved on these hating niggas  
MIA, with some Haitian niggas  
Bad bitches keep takin' pictures  
I pulled up in that ransom nigga like whoa

Let me talk Meek Mills  
I bet you didn't know my niggas make millions  
It's sad to say some of my niggas convicted to prison  
When you at the top you don't want to look down, you don't want to look down  
In a submarine under water, you don't know how I'm feeling right now

All of my life I ain't wanted nothing but Franklin  
Touchdown on a fuck nigga make him tuck in his shell like he Franklin  
You and my niggas are not the same  
I jumped out the Lamb like Bruce Wayne  
The ten piece of chicken is on the way  
I told 'em Carlito to andale  
You see them new niggas in the back of the club  
Just look at them plottin' in conversations  
I know they don't know  
Send the Migos to come back to the bando for translation  
Camera rollin' Quavo's Spike Lee  
Heroin black like Willie B  
If you do the coke you gon' buy some skis  
If you in the trap you gon' buy some ki's

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Young Takeoff I am a professional  
Vegetarian I only eat vegetables  
I got some kush you can roll up  
And I got some kush you can eat that is edible  
Stretching the work like I'm Mr. Incredible  
You ain't never seen no work as flexible  
When I turn on the stove & I'm whippin' a brick better pray my niggas turn t  
o predators

I bet you didn't know I was 22 when the judge ten times what a miracle  
Me and my son identical  
Seventeen years old I had him I didn't know what to do  
I had to put food on the plate  
Asking the Lord give a nigga some faith

Now when I wake up I look at my label  
My foot on the pedal not touching the brake  
No chess but nigga I got me a check!

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