

Ounces

Migos

Migos! Metro!

I mean all I ever wanted to be
Y'all know what we wanted to be

All I ever wanted was some motherfuckin' guala (money)
Bando used to smell like some stinking enchiladas
The streets is a jungle, got to watch out for the koalas
All i ever wanted was to get rid of dem ounces (Ounces)
Ounces, Ounces, Ounces (Ounces)
Ounces, Ounces, Ounces (KEAH)
Ounces, Ounces, Ounces (UH)
Whole lot of ounces (whole lot)
Ounces, Ounces, Ounces (ooh)
Ounces, Ounces, Ounces (ooh)
All I ever wanted was to get rid of dem ounces Quavo! (Quavo)

Walk around with large amounts of guala on me, cash
I'm walking around with a pocket rocket, don't walk on me alone
Bought my first Audi with the fish scale guts
Now I got the bitches, they wanna fuck, they wanna cuddle up
When it come to the Benzo not too tired to twist the handle
Got Everything in stock, whatever you need, just ask
I'm selling that kush to Asher, real money, got a whole big of Ashley
Molly taller than mountains, sip a lean like a damn with a fountain
She so bad, gave me erection or whatever you call it
Bitch, my team been balling, catch you later, keep motherfucking calling
Woke up to a bitch this morning, got 16 new text messages
10 saying go get to the guap other 6 saying Migos up next

When I was a kid All I wanted was a hundred dollar bill
Now I'm 19, young nigga want 100 mil
Selling whole things when that ounce come bust the scene
Wanna buy a chopper, never serve a nigga where you live
In the Bando counting chips no poker [?]
No [?] I got lots of O's with my name right next to Al Capone
I'm a Wizard, Antawn Jamison, My plug ain't Kangaroo Jack
Selling that dope to economists, menace to society
Top of the mounting and you under me, yeah nigga, I'm chopping and grinding
[?] you niggas still nickel and diming, we mix the dope and you niggas still
buying it

Fuck the route game cause these route niggas really ain't shit
I hop in the Audi, I hop in the Bentley
Fuck it I'm smashing that dish, man
Your wrist, nigga, with the Rollie wrist
Trapping and capping, I'm selling the bird
You Fuck niggas really ain't serving, selling the brick to the plug [?]
Put the dope in the water heat it with the [?]
My nigga so sick, got the measles
This for my my niggas, they trapping the regal
Ounces, ounces, ounces, molly sit here as tall as a mountain
Put the molly on top of her top, she sucking and fucking, she ain't got no m
anners
Back to the basics, I'm counting these faces
Pockets inflating of trapping and baiting
You Niggas [?] I'm the mayor
Matter fact I'm the president [?]