

# Young Nigga

Que

[Intro - Que:]

Young rich nigga made a milli off swiping  
Seen it come and go like a motherfucking psychic

[Bridge - Quavo:]

Hundred band juug, young nigga had to snatch it  
Young rich nigga made a milli off of trapping  
Young nigga playing with Mariah like Nick Cannon  
All my goons young, I know I'm a money savage

[Hook - Quavo (x2):]

Young nigga, young nigga  
Young nigga, young nigga, young nigga  
Young nigga, I stay with the pistols  
I hang with drug dealers, gorillas and killers

[Verse 1 - Que:]

Young rich nigga made a milli off swiping  
Seen it come and go, like a motherfucking psychic  
Brand new chopper with the beam, no license  
Try to steal my cash that bitch gon bite like Mike Tyson  
Young nigga, young nigga, young nigga, young nigga, young nigga  
Young nigga, I stay with the pistols  
I hang with drug dealers, gorillas, pill flippers and killers  
I chill in the slum, concede with my plug, I made a mil using my skillet  
Get lean by the tub, I'll show you some love  
You cop some and get a free pigeon

[Bridge + Hook]

[Verse 2 - Takeoff:]

I'm a drug dealer, got killas will kill ya  
They do what I say it's no issue  
Young nigga, my young niggas strapped with them pistols  
They hit ya, yo momma gone miss you  
Them bullets gone kiss you, my diamonds official  
Like a referee with a whistle  
Get 20k just for a picture, you buy the drank  
I buy the pitcher, I see you pull up in that rental  
You stashing them bricks in the fender  
You got a trap house in the gate  
The security posted, it say "do not enter"  
Young nigga don't care 'bout your pistol  
Young niggas they don't care who with you  
I'm posted, ain't gotta do nothing  
My young niggas hungry, I send em to hit you

[Bridge + Hook]

[Verse 3 - Quavo:]

Hanging with the drug dealers, nigga I am a real killer  
Bullets the same size as missiles  
Nigga you can come get your issue  
I know that you softer than tissue  
I know that my bullets gone hit you  
My niggas got arms, they trap in the slums  
Of Atlanta and Iraq and I know it's so dumb

Hundred rounds, call it Drumma Boy  
Got a big ass tank, call it Tonka toy  
Nah you don't want no drama boy  
I'll eat a nigga ass like an Almond Joy  
My nigga, my nigga, my nigga  
My nigga, I don't want to hit you  
I call my goons, you clear the room  
My niggas come through and then let out a boom

[Bridge + Hook]