

Thank Tha Plug

Young Dolph

Got a hundred pounds movin' on the road
Which way they 're gonna go?
I can't tell nobody about the plug
No way!
I can't let them find out about the plug
Rollie wrapped around my wrist
I gotta thank the plug
Made a million in the trap
I gotta thank the plug
No more pots and pans, I'm in a mansion
Gotta thank the plug
Got hoes in the kitchen dirty dancin'
Gotta thank the plug

Yeah, yeah, the first thing the plug told me
You handling your business you living like Kobe
I know you got some young soldiers
You gotta know how to control them
I roll up the blunt and I sit back and told them
What you tell them?
I'm a young nigga got rank in the hood like I'm older
The plug sit back and he laugh
You need 50 pounds of good gas
Act like a nigga can't do nothing with it
I pulled out knot bought a whole another 50
And I touch down on the North
Fuck up the city Migos and Young Dolph
I got the birds no Tony Hawk
I'm thanking the plug, for them new Giuseppe walkers

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Got a hundred on the road, 50 in the air
50 in the clip, quarter mil a trip
Half OG, half cookies
I don't fuck with pussies
Migos, Young Dolph, that's a lot of looch
Raw-sushi, drop a 40 pack off in the hood
Watch that bitch go stupid
Fuck you totin' a pistol for nigga
If you ain't gonna shoot it
Jump off the plane
Greet my plug with a high five
Young nigga dope boy (Mob ties)

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Made a hundred real deal M, in the bando!
Gotta thank the plug
2 cups full of mud -muddy trouble while we pourin' up
You all full of bricks
Plus a motherfuckin' truck load
The truck backing up in reverse mode
This bitch said: take off why the mud?
What you mean bitch I'm on drugs?
Jumping with accuracy, breaking them bricks and I'm bagging it
All of these pints like I'm sponsored by Actavis
Empty any clip for my enemies
Ashin on my Chrisitan Louboutins
2 Bentley's pull up me and Dolphin South Memphis
We trappin' in vintage Givenchy

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