

# 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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