

# Admit It

Young Thug

Unh Thugga Thugga Baby  
Skypad with me  
Shit I even got Kosher with me

I got to admit it (Woo)  
I been getting money for a minute (Un huh)  
Flow so sick they should admit me (Yeah)  
This is gettin' ridiculous (Oh)  
Hatin on me just cause of my riches (Swag)  
Grown men actin' like bitches

I got to admit it (Bratt)  
I been getting money for a minute (Un huh)  
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I'm on bleveland bleedin'  
Yo ho wide receivin'  
This work I'm receivin'  
I'm red like a demon  
I know hot boys  
Rob you for no reason  
You can still shop  
We'll call you young meanie  
Smoke the pound and ball up paper  
I'm yo My dick lost yo ho  
Gone it  
Rich Kidz I see ya (Blagh)  
I'm geeked out my mind  
I can't feel my spine  
Girl watch yo' behind  
Everybody call you a dime  
Stop wasting my time  
Do yo thang baby  
Oh you too freaky  
I brought my gang baby

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Meet me on the track  
I got sports and rhymes  
Any nigga try me its morphin' time  
To any competition that's worth the time

I'm the best new artist since I got bars but I didn't go to court for mine  
Yo chick try to stack up like a porcupine  
Archives B.N.T y'all support my grind  
And we gone let it swag down until And this beat to raw close to kill  
I already got 11 you can close the deal  
How you gone be me  
But you ain't "Ko" for real  
I got big With that being said imma' flow for real  
Tell em' you can keep the frames  
They can throw the bill  
If a boy beat me to a mic  
Imma' show da' skills  
If I ride on a track probably Kosher will  
It's clearer thangs don't have to stay  
I'm on it and ain' gone have to pay  
My team mean  
Matter fact pass the plate  
At the top we stuck like baby  
That full of rhymes  
So ain' got a child to pay  
Money kidz that's all I had to say  
And if you like come put it back  
To the whole word  
Gone bring it back like a  
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Make no second chances  
Hi haters  
Niggas bitches might as well get some vibrators  
They talk tough but they won't violate us  
Them boys soft  
Now And Laters  
Ask why the call you skypad  
Bitch I live till the sky pass  
So fly get dressed on a launch pad  
Rich nigga got a Benihana lunch pass  
Got hoes in my rims like I'm banging you throw Suwu  
Still fuck with' a nigga that's true blue  
I'm trippin' over money two troops  
Ain' got not feelings for her  
So I tell her fuck pass  
Been in this shit so long I need butt pads (My ass hurt)  
My team winning (Archives) first class (First Class)  
Ya'll just predictions (Nigga)  
Forecast

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