Daddy's Birthday

Young Thug

Dropped out of school and brought myself a chain I must've taught myself a million things I'm out the trap I can sell anything I wish I would allow myself to hear this hoe's dream I pray my daughter never ever experience no train I told her Colgate baby you gotta keep your teeth straight

Yeah, bae I'm flexing, extension Brand new Rarri, Smith and Wesson Made myself ballin, hold my credit card Speaking of credit, they all owe me, I got credit, yuh Mmmm, V12, y'all ain't ready dog Trapping beats I'm like hurry up and buy Extra draco for my pops, 'cause his birthday 4th of July I'm so busy it's making me feel like I'm in and out my kids' lives

ОООООООНННННН

(I'm the father of six babies, you know what I'm sayin?)
New coupe, new shoes (new coupe, brand new shoes)
Red bottoms kicking, yeah I'm flossing on your pussy
Cameltoe big, I see the print inside the suit
Rose gold, my jewelry I'm in and out it too
Fuck them 'bout it too let them drive it with the few

All this fuckin money, has me switchin I'm livin right and they ain't ever r ead a book Chanel vintage, you can put it on the books The way I whip that pot, they charging me with cruelty Don't try to stop me, don't you try to knock me You see me got these crackers in the back You gotta forgive my heart, I don't mean to stunt like that (I don't mean to do that to you you know what I'm sayin)

Red bottoms, I'm at Met-Gala (I'm bout to spaz) Ain't playin get Two thousand dollars fuck I knew a Raw clean, Balmain (let' s get it), Vintage swag (vintage hoe), New Celine (just want my glasses) Hands dirty watch me turn them clean Lil shawty hot, kerosene Ima kill by any means ching ching Ima spray fake with my jeans Ima turn up with my team New condo on 17 (new condo hoe) I turn none to something (I turned nothin to somethin) AP match my jeans Converse and Mcqueen Pedi for my queen Gambling, fuck these queens Private jet livin' (pussy ass nigga) Ima go like beam (Ima go) New backwoods no strings I put ice in my cup New pool, no chlorine

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