

Dead Fo Real

Young Thug

You know I'm trynna make a mili
You know I turn a broke ho into a fuckin' I thug for life, my n
ickname Makaveli
Fuckin' right, a February nigga scary
She braid my hair, R. motherfuckin' Kelly
She shave with Nair, pussy sticky like jelly
We bought so many Air Forces, they call us Nelly
And this real gold, yup it came from Jeffrey's
Yup, my molly see through like jelly .. fish
And we ain't gotta watch TV, let's make a dish
I'm sharper than a motherfuckin' razor, razor
100 extra thousand in my blazer, blazer
Fuck you too good, wake up the neighbor, neighbor
Ay bruh, say her, everything red like a laser
And everything red like my label

All on my time piece, dead for real
Goon right behind me, dead for real
You now they ain't gone try me, dead for real
You know they gone die, be dead for real
Them bitches love Young Thug, dead for real
I'm up like a [?], dead for real
I don't care about smelling like her, dead for real
I'm a Young player, need a pimp cup, dead for real

Shout out to pour six slugs and .38 with six slug
A youngin' thuggin' with a .38 to hit ya
This ain't a plastic gun, this thug life nigga
Young Thugger Thugger live the thug life with me
We from Jonesburg South, no strap no trap
Longway in the booth strapped now, nigga
Marked up like a vato, get with them choppo
Clean bricks runnin' through em nigga, hella guapo
And we got four spots, Be different narcs though
When the doors swanging, just Bentley put yoppa on 'em
2013 drop top, just to pop on 'em
Thugger Thugger, ya I seen, Forgiato no limp
He got a lot of suckers mad with they lip out
That's why I stand extra there with my clip out
Before these suckers Thugger
Hit the lot and bust a bag on 'em
Pouring OG bag gas money on 'em, Longway

[Hook: Young Thug]