Digits

Young Thug

Thugger! YSL for life We ran up them digits we ran up some money We ran up them digits we ran up some money We ran up some digits .. Nigga, hustlers don't stop, they keep goin' You can lose your life but it gon' keep goin' Why not risk life when it's gon' keep goin'? When you die somebody else was born But at least we got to say we... We ran up them digits we ran up the money We ran up them digits we ran up that money We ran up them digits we ran up that money We ran up them digits we ran up the money We ran up them digits we ran up some money We ran up some digits we ran up some money I'm leanin' like I'm on a 5th of the Henny I talk lots of shit like my bitches and digits They didn't know me well so I left 'em with wishes You know its a drought when you grind and can't flip it I'm livin' big, I swear to God I'm Liu Kang kickin' Montana Mama gon' slime, hustle Dopeboy, hair grey like a grandma You know my ice blingin', light up just like a candle Rollie pollie, I can control shawty like a channel My racks are squeakin', I'm not fartin' I hop in that 'Rari, I crank up like Warren Nigga, hustlers don't stop, they keep goin' You can lose your life but it's gon' keep goin' Why not risk life when it's gon' keep goin'? When you die somebody else was born But at least we got to say we... We ran up them digits we ran up the money We ran up them digits we ran up that money We ran up them digits we ran up that money We ran up them digits we ran up the money We ran up them digits we ran up some money We ran up some digits we ran up some money We ran up them digits we ran up that money We run them bitches, we run through the hundreds I roll in the Bentley, I'm talkin' the drama shit Me and my niggas gon' f**k up the summer yeah This summer we pullin' the numbers yeah Feelin' like Meechy, I'm feelin' like Meechy I jump out that 'Ghini and lift up the door Pass it, they ballin' and we say we ballin' And somebody please tell me what is the score Woah, woah, woah, somebody please tell me what is the score We up by 30, that money is dirty Them bricks in the ceilin', a mil in the floor Nigga, hustlers don't stop, they keep goin' You can lose your life but it's gon' keep goin' Why not risk life when it's gon' keep goin'? When you die somebody else was born But at least we got to say we... We ran up them digits we ran up the money We ran up them digits we ran up that money

We ran up them digits we ran up that money We ran up them digits we ran up the money We ran up them digits we ran up some money We ran up some digits we ran up some money I'ma move me some dope like I'm Future I'ma go in that bitch with a ruler I'ma toast me a nigga like Strudels I'ma keep a red flag cause I'm boolin' I know some roller spaces, I could deul it Yeah, yeah I'm screamin' oh my god like Cooly When I snort it, I feel like I was aborted If I ever die, he better drop his first I've been gettin' money before the music, f**k Pandora I can do this shit when I get bored Nigga, hustlers don't stop, they keep goin' You can lose your life but it's gon' keep goin' Why not risk life when it's gon' keep goin'? When you die somebody else was born But at least we got to say we... We ran up them digits we ran up the money We ran up them digits we ran up that money We ran up them digits we ran up that money We ran up them digits we ran up the money We ran up them digits we ran up some money We ran up some digits we ran up some money