

Dome

Young Thug

I got like 5 million in 12 hundred thousand hoes
They drippin' all over my mother fuckin' clothes

Let's go off the dome
I can't make it home
I fucked her, I boned her
She leave an aroma
They calling my phone up
My girl like "What's going on?"
She's sucking, puttin' me in a coma
I nut on that fish on my sofa

Dickie suit, tux
Flat, hanging to the right
Put that young bitch in a bucket
Kid Cudi, fuck her all day and all night
Ok, I'm in this bitch with lil Duke, no way
You can be with me, you too, four way
Put that bitch off from my deuce, slow day
I'm a sell at least like 2

Thugga Thugga what it do
Riding in the fast lane, I'm a Luda (Skrrrr)
All these drugs that we abusing (drugs)
Addicting to winning, not losing
I'm in the kitchen just cooking (cook it up)
Middle finger to a bucket (fuck em)
Fuck running off, fuck nigga I took it
Diamond so wet, I might need to douche it

That means they shower, they shower me
Just like lil nigga will be
Win is what my niggas can all be
Beyoncé bitch I'm a bumblebee
you can stick on me
Jingle bells, baby you can ring on me

458 California 'Rari
I got that old money, call it Atari
Let's go off the dome, I chop by the dome
Keep a couple grams in my field pocket
Keep a pocket rocket on me
Ain't no guessing if I'm gon' pop it
Got a lot of blood homies
And guess what it ain't no stopping

Hop in the car and I'm whiling, I'm styling
I hop out it cause I'm drove
Fuck nigga try me, no Eddie Bauer
I'm a pull up and make it rain, shower
I'm a lick it when it come to that pussy
I hop up like the Isis tower (hop up)
I would rather be a coyote than be a coward

I creep right up on them
Hit em with the AK, 7 in the morning (pew pew)
No Christmas Eve, caught him by surprise, he was still yawning

I'm running the city, you running that loner, I'm running with owners
I'm running with owners, I'm not even thinking I'm right off the dome

[Hook - Young Thug]