Draw Down

I know how to go and get a mother fucking check No flex Flawless and VV's all over my neck And my chest I'm a big dog baby mofucka a vet I don't get sucked unless I'm having sex Hoes know YSL they real as it gets No giraffe but Thugger want nothing but neck Plus I'mma pull a draw down on all of them I'mma pull a draw down on all of them Pull a draw down on all of them I'mma pull a draw down on all of them Nigga I'm gon draw down with my gun Nigga you might be swept by my sword Pussy nigga you's a rat and I'm Tom Every given sunday I got falcons

Pull up with that K out of the coupe I like my bitch brown like a mother fucking boot I like that ass big like Shaq tennis shoes And I want that wig mother f**k your hairdo Control that ho, no voodoo I be Thugger Liu Kang, Ryu Damn I don't wanna hit it again, achoo! Make a nigga go brazy, cuckoo Drinking on that diesel like a pig I don't talk to snitches, you can't tell me nothing I think I found my new favorite bitch I'm fucking with Travi\$ Scott so you can't sell T nothing Tell me how you feel I pull up and beat that pussy like the pill I go Dre Beats on a mother fucking freak I got white minks on my floor, I killed the sheep I know you a freak yeah you the skeet meat I'mma proceed to the T-O-P I might ball Jerrika ask her where the f**k she started When these bitches play with her baby she go retarded I'm biting you barking, please tell 'em

Every given sunday I got birds on the oneway, yeah the conway Dreads braided to the back like a mother fucking cliché When she tell me it's too fucking fast I'm like no way Please don't ask if I wanna see it, I'm like show it Baby girl show me that pussy, show it And I ain't Future or Rocko but they know it Yeah they know it, niggas know it I can go all day like a fucking poet House full of weed, drink fucking Moet I can let my brother kill ya nigga, Thugger muncher Better know she popping if Young Thug approach her I done bought me so much water bitch I'm overdosing My car don't come with keys and your key a token I bought a black cuban link like I'm choking I don't like to talk bitch, I'm not a spokesman I do not want that head bitch, I want that throat and If she get that dick hard you know I'm pokin' Put that pussy on my head like a fucking Motrin

Young Thug

My diamonds still moving when I'm not in motion I pour fours of the Ac in phantoms and toast it I love green so much all my money fucking moldy Hi Benjamin, Grant, Jackson, I'm just focused