

## Epic

Young Thug

She say she like my Audemar  
Beemer coupe, take off the top, baby no Mardi Gras  
Standin' in this kush with all this cash on me  
I got goons in this bitch with red rags on 'em  
Epic, epic, epic, epic, epic, epic  
Turnin' up, no turnin' down  
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Turnin' up, no turnin' down

I'm a motherfuckin' martian  
Spend a whole mil on my closet  
Try to sign me for 1.5? Only put 500 on marketing  
What the fuck is you talkin'?  
Baby my whole crew, we're the bosses  
Baby my whole crew really flexin'  
Baby your whole crew just barkin'  
Whew, my pinky ring came from Venus  
Whew, my earlobe paid with Serena  
Whew, yeah, we fiendin'  
My whole young crew we the bullshit  
They'll wet a nigga up that Katrina  
Uh, okay, check me how, how I ride the beat  
And I ride a freak  
20 years old with an old soul, I survived the streets  
No apology  
Young Future, she noticed me  
Cause her boyfriend not cold as me  
I guess my jewelry mean somethin' like it's a trophy

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Ugh, you piped down so I turnt up  
I'm a geek monster, need two cups  
I'm a big freak, need two bitches  
Get so much dope money nigga I ain't got time for livin'  
And my big coupe but forgot the top  
Made 100k like a In South Beach on Ocean Drive  
I got goons with me and they bleed that five  
Spent 500 on some Robin Jeans  
Got a groupie bitch, she'll fuck team  
Got three main, no Not turned up to the MAS  
Spent 500 in LAX  
so free my ass

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Have you ever counted 200, 000?  
Straight cash in a project house  
And these school boys would know nothin' about it  
FN on the Holy Bible  
Paranoia won't take a shower  
Spent 50 bands in a cool hour  
I'll drop the top man word law  
Sellin' dope, she knew double R  
Smokin' kush blunts while I double cup  
Louie belt hold the pants up  
Duffle bag with that tan stuff  
Got two spots rollin' like the blunt  
But that Zone 3 what I represent  
Red beam in my residence  
Protect it up like the president  
Say the wrong word and gone kill shit  
MMG what I represent  
125 where I live with  
Still hand in hand with that white shit  
Big bells and them clean bricks  
Turn a regular bitch to a bad bitch  
Drink a whole nine to half a brick  
Turn a rental car to an M6  
Nigga I been rich

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