## **Killed Before**

**Young Thug** 

We got London On Da Track

Everyone know I've been killed before I've been bent like a centerfold I crap with my money, no Drop the top get a breeze, ohh Got four million in jewelry, ohh Let that money fly to the ceiling, woah Did you pay someone's tuition, no (woah) Do you own a store, no (woah)

Yeah, fuck all this bullshit (SLATT) Diamonds for all us kings, yeah Got my money went Ludacris (let's go) Give some racks to a hood bitch Give some racks to a pulpit Look at the grain, it's wood bitch On the floor, it's a wool bitch She suck dick like a whole tick (come on) Diamonds on me they cold as shit I thank God that I went legit (and what) When we see 'em, you know we blitz (and what) I can bet up, you know I'm rich (leggo) Shut the fuck up nigga bet up, you say you rich Different color diamonds, I'm a peacock Different color diamonds, I'm a peacock Spot full of birdies with no treetop You know you my son, you can be that I bought the boat, the jetskis Got a FN and a stick, don't test me I stacked them hunnids up to God's knees Ain't going broke until 2070

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We ain't letting these bitches get between us We ain't letting no monkey niggas stand that close to us (close to us) I ain't got no heart when it come down to my bro, yeah She is not my dresser, she just irons my clothes, yeah (thanks) Pulled off in a Tesla, pulled back in a Porsche, yeah Bought the Maserati, you'll get burnt like toast, yeah I get on that bullshit, you'll get it started, yeah (started) Six kids with me, didn't think bout abortions, yeah (aye) I took a thottie outta Magic, took her to the pent, then I ooh oooh The private jet came with a stewardess, like ooh oooh Ready for war like a machine Came from pillies to post schemin' Now I got fifty hoes on they knees I put X in my codeine But I'm putting nothing in my weed Yeah I took a jet right overseas I want some head from overseas I caught a case, my jewelry seized I started out with fifty ki's My Bentayga clean like bleach On a yacht with blue water and blue cheese On this shit like fleas, aye

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