

# 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

Everyone know I've been killed before  
I've been bent like a centerfold (woah)  
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, woah)  
Did you pay someone's tuition, no (woah)  
Do you own a store, no

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 ooh  
The private jet came with a stewardess, like ooh ooh  
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

Everyone know I've been killed before  
I've been bent like a centerfold (woah)  
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 (woah)  
Did you pay someone's tuition, no  
Do you own a store, no

I took a thottie outta Magic, took her to the pent, then I ooh ooh  
The private jet came with a stewardess, like ooh ooh