## **Knocked Off**

**Young Thug** 

I'm gon' beat that pussy up just like a champion I'm a beast inside these streets like a barbarian Told my baby next February we're married We laughin' at these pussy boys, they're so hilarious I might get her knocked off, pull them spaghetti strings I might get her knocked off for a double sealed pint of lean I might get her knocked off while I pull a bank scheme I might get her knocked off for just tryna join the team

Yeah, we roll these bitches like they centipedes We get this money, flip some honeys then we blow some Gs I gave her life and then I showed her Bs We fucked the world but now we overseas Inside of the car, we stashed a hundred bricks We put it down and hit the town, we 'bout the money trips Wait, the ice is rollin' cause we're rollin', bitch Flakes, the dope is cola cause we're polar, bitch I answer the call and put her right beside me Two, we 'bout that woop like them brand new Spyders Keep your mouth closed, boy, cause we're aimin' fire I just might one night her, show love and wife her I'm bangin' green like the lizard in Geico I pull up and wet you, burn your top like Michael I got bullets bigger than fingers in rifles It's big Bs with a hundred Gs in each one of my pockets

I'm not gon' pass, I'm a smash 'em She want that nut so I blast her My Bentley grey like a pastor Whippin' that snow, no Alaska Good head, she got her masters Shawty a long way from dumb Your money flat like a plasma Good kush, smoke is the bomb I drink that Act while you be drinkin' red I don't fall in love, I run over it instead Like, bobble, that bitch go head I'm like, "lil baby, I don't know your kid" I keep my pistol I'll give you the lead They 3 deep I call 'em Ed, Edd and Eddy Baby take a picture, that photo cred She make me lean back like a sofa bitch

[Hook]