My Boys

Young Thug

Lil Durk in this motherfucker, Ralo, gang Fam, ey where the real niggas at? You know all the MOB rockin' wit'cha nigga right here Ya only the real ones, know what I'm sayin'

Hey, them my niggas Yeah, them my boys Light him up like he Christmas If he play with my boys Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys We gon' ball if she get my boys Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy Yeah, if you my boys

Had a talk with Thug, we was talkin' bout Escobar (Pablo!) Snitches the only thing a rich nigga stressin' for Remember we was riding on the motorbus They'd rob the bank before they think 'bout robbing us We did this shit ourself, we ain't ask for no help He'll kill for for real, I'll kill for lil Jeff So now we got right, these niggas went left Ridin' 'round with them straps, I ain't talkin' seat belts I swear to god I'll murk 'em if Thugger say the word We went from robbing these niggas to selling bricks and birds They had the nerve to say they don't like me riding with Thug But at first, they liked to see a friend in clubs

Hey, them my niggas Yeah, them my boys Light him up like he Christmas If he play with my boys Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys We gon' ball if she get my boys Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy Yeah, if you my boys

My niggas turnt, we do it Play crazy smoke like hookah Rip LA, what's up Booka No Metro Boomin, I'm boomin' One call, they pull up shooting Smash Brothers said we bool Roll up some opps and wood My dogs 'nem, they so cuckoo Too turnt up for Lil NuNu My niggas demons voodoo They facing shit like ooVoo, yeah Free the gang, we the gang And the chain made of chain We insane, keep a Glock If you strayin', bow-bow Rob me, nah-nah .40 match the sawed off FN take this wall off Like where is Waldo?

I'm a street nigga, got my brother's help So fuck you other niggas if you on some other shit

Hey, them my niggas Yeah, them my boys Light him up like he Christmas If he play with my boys Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys We gon' ball if she get my boys Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy Yeah, if you my boys

Hundred shots in the daytime if you ever come play with them, my boy Ain't no shootin' up no random houses, got to get your man, you got to kill that boy Free Tre, one of the first niggas to ever put me in that field, my boy Took cases be just, my boy Police chasin', we juuged my boy Godfather, you know that ain't a question How we rock ain't a question Y'all still fucking around and got a fresh seven Man this shit kinda hectic Painful living, growing up missing daddy Sister making it better Why I be there any time that she need me Cause I know that she had me In and out, but I didn't know my daddy woods, on some shit rated savage Yeah, just a project nigga, ain't never had shit Young if you hit me, get nasty, pussy

Hey, them my niggas Yeah, them my boys Light him up like he Christmas If he play with my boys Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys We gon' ball if she get my boys Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy Yeah, if you my boys

Met that bitch when I was in elementary Man them my niggas before elementary They been my niggas ever since elementary I swung on his teacher 'bout him, yeah in elementary Stop all the killing and let's go get it When you buy you a Bentley, you know you rich Me and Ralo, we like Ace Boogie and Mitch He was broke now his shit lit up like he hit a lick Lil bitch, slob on the dick Lil bitty bitch, my diamonds gon' glisten It's YSL, and Ferragamo shit Lil Durk with me, tonight we throw the racks on the bitch

Hey, them my niggas Yeah, them my boys Light him up like he Christmas If he play with my boys Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys We gon' ball if she get my boys Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy Yeah, if you my boys