

## Strange Things

Young Thug

She say she won't drink her some lean  
Do you know lean make you do strange things  
Girl you know I love to do strange things  
I love to do strange things  
I love to do it

F-R-F-R, for real I love it  
Slow down, baby girl slow it down  
No weed baby, roll it around  
Earn you a brand new coupe today

You can still ask Kumate  
Now you flexing just like Lex Luger babe  
I'm gone off lean, I really mean it  
If this is a dream lets get it  
Oh, oh, baby  
My diamonds in the booth just shaking  
Ain't got no time to starve cause all my homies done take it  
And I'm so tired of hearing bout prison, I really hope I make it  
Free Oomfoo, free my nigga Haze, know the streets begging for them  
This world really gay, could leave young, free TayTay  
Lets get it

AK-47 that's a long gun  
Hold a hundred grams inside my long johns  
Brown Tru's stay with these Air Force ones  
Two fifty shots, these not Air Force ones  
100 thousand ones off in DOA (Guwop)  
I don't know your name but I will bust your brain  
I don't know your name, but I'll fuck your main thang  
Hit her from the back, and chain swing  
Who are you, what the fuck it do?  
Soo-Crew, suwoop, it ain't nothing blue  
I'm chopping my reeses to pieces  
I'm fucking these rich niggas nieces  
I put on my Lebron South Beaches  
Then hop off in that foreign feature

Baby girl slow it  
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