

Twitter Song

Young Thug

Oooh, what's your name?
You can follow me and I might just do the same
But you gotta be a dime, which is 20 minus 10
And you retweet everything that I'm sayin'
Oooh, I love my models, I love who I follow
I love my followers, especially her
She say she got her mom listenin' to my shit
Oooh, a hundred new follows today
What's the deal? One of them niggas said "Hey"
What you talkin' 'bout?
All of them bitches said, "Shit, that's what you're talkin' 'bout"
So everyone say "Shouts out" to me like "Shouts out to Thug"
Oooh, what's your name?
You can follow me and I might just do the same
But you gotta be a dime, which is 20 minus 10
And you retweet everything that I'm sayin'
Got a tall lightskinned girl, she a sex freak
Gotta be Travis Porter, cause she ain't got no cheeks
But we're both freaks, and I told the little girl
My girl follow me so no tweets
Know you gotta DM me, that's what she talkin' 'bout
I'm 'bout to write a new tweet, that's what he talkin' 'bout
Everyone say "Shouts out" to me like "Shouts out to Thug"
Oooh, what's your name?
You can follow me and I might just do the same
But you gotta be a dime, which is 20 minus 10
And you retweet everything that I'm sayin'
You can go to my profile and my location say Thug's World
You on your profile pic kissin' her but that's Thug's girl
She's been to Thug's World, and she like it there
I f**k with Planet Nine, now I'm everywhere
My timeline been poppin' all day (It's 4)
I ain't even see you follow me (what you talkin' 'bout?)
My network game is on key
So I'ma need everyone to say "Shouts out" to me, okay?
Oooh, what's your name?
You can follow me and I might just do the same
But you gotta be a dime, which is 20 minus 10
And you retweet everything that I'm sayin'
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You can follow me and I might just do the same
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