

# Yeah Yeah

Young Thug

I got a half bird in my M2  
Ya'll nigga flexing, ya'll nigga fool  
Hundred k on her, hundred k on me  
Got shiny shoes, got shiny jewels  
Ain't nothing blue, they red clues  
They at you, and they next too  
They'll press you, they'll press you  
They'll cock back, they depressed too  
They'll press you, they'll press you  
They'll cock back, they depressed too  
They'll press you, they'll press you  
They'll cock back, they depressed too

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For a brick, too legit to quit  
Michael Vick, all my dogs yeah they with the shit  
Catch a point, shake him up like a hit stick  
Your bitch is... on my dogs like a fucking tick  
(Skrrt, skrrt) Straight up out that bowl with my fucking wrist  
I ain't going to jail, so I gotta hit  
Ain't shoot him in his ass, but I'mma bust his shit  
I ain't 3hunna, but I'm Sosa bitch  
My patna got the plug, he serve him everyday  
Real ice inside my wrist, you can just skate away  
Stay hot you think I live outside the equator bae  
Don't play because them sticks sound like these 808s

I'm flamed up, my block hot  
Hundred bands in a shoebox  
Still no gang, keep a Glock cocked  
Spit more fire than a matchbox  
Full cup of that Actavis  
Yellow diamond like I'm dripping piss  
Call me H-boogie, you know I move bricks  
Thug right beside me, call him Money Mitch  
I'm a Memphis nigga, hard on a bitch  
All my life I been breaking tricks  
With the mob squad I might spaz out  
See too much cash I might crash out  
Walk in the club, iced out  
Neck and wrist, lighthouse  
Ya'll know my life about  
Rich nigga, walking stash house  
Balling like Jerry Stackhouse  
Bad bitch with me, hit the room and knock her back out  
Crusing through the city, me and Double D  
Just made a hundred thousand  
Selling pints of G

Everything I do, yeah I do it to make a profit  
Me and Money Mitch got your bitch right here menage-ing  
Me and Bo jug just to count them free dollars  
going crazy, love to shoot that damn chopper  
He run the mob, bitch, BMG we taking off  
Salute to real niggas who done made theyself a boss  
He say that main bitch I just had her at the loft  
Boss was on that molly, she was licking like a dog

Ay, that there irrelevant  
I'mma paper chaser motherfuck a bitch  
I'm cooling with my youngins on some hood shit  
I'm so fuckin' hood, I need a hood bitch

[Hook]