

# Tell Em (Lies)

Rich Gang

[Intro]

What you tell them Thugger!

[Hook: Young Thug]

I'ma pull up, eat on that pussy and dip  
I'ma keep one inside the chamber like Wilt  
Baby girl spoiled and she spoileder than milk  
And keep her on my side like a fuckin' hip  
She gon' make sure I survive, she gon' do it well  
Baby I just want them thighs right under that belt  
She just want me to keep them lies all to myself  
Word, she gon' help me like she's Santa's elves

[Verse 1: Young Thug]

She gon' look over these bitches like terms and conditions  
I'ma move her out the trenches and buy her a Bentley  
I'ma fuck her then hold on to her like she was missin'  
I'ma pull on that wavy hair cause it's Indian Remy  
I grab the key, she wanna ride with me  
She tied the knot so she can die with me  
She say she can do the same thing as 5 bitches  
(So what you do?) So I went and fired them 5 bitches  
She the B-E-S-T, best  
She ride me, 200 on that pussy like a T-Rex  
I won't stop lovin' her, no way, no way, I'ma invest  
In her  
(What you tell em Thugger?)

[Hook: Young Thug]

[Verse 2: Rich Homie Quan]

I had to hit her from the back then dip up out it  
I don't know what it is but it's somethin' about her  
When she around she do somethin' to me, I can't doubt it  
I don't know what it is, but it's some 'bout her  
Shawty got me fucked up, blowin' O's, no Audi  
Her ex nigga, he fucked up and I don't give no fuck about him  
But I'll do whatever when it come down to shawty  
The feds askin' questions, I don't know shit about it  
Somethin' 'bout lil shawty that I can't put my finger on  
It's somethin' 'bout lil shawty, she rather text, she don't be on phones  
It's somethin' 'bout lil shawty, say it, that got Rich Homie gone  
Shawty the best in my eyes and I know  
She don't do fashion and she don't even go outdoors  
Before she was ready you already knew I know  
Shawty made me sick, I'm feelin' like I got a cold  
Can't forget about my bro  
What you tell em Thugger?

[Hook: Young Thug]

[Bridge: Rich Homie Quan and Young Thug]

It's somethin' about her, Thug, it's somethin' 'bout her  
What it be? She got my life, I wanna wanna rob her, don't take it  
Not Young Scooter but all she know is count up  
She countin'  
I'm on her front end like a fuckin' blouse

I'm on her head like a fuckin' bounty  
No hunter  
I'ma eat her like I'm hungry at Benihanas

[Hook: Young Thug]