

I'm Scared

Young Thug

Oh, really? Yeah

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I'm scared to break the top (Why?)

I'm scared to make a mess because I'm watched by the cops (Fuck 'em)

I'm scared to count my blessings 'cause I'm being watched by my opps (Foes)

But fuck it, Lethal Weapon, let it rip from out the top of the drop to his scalp

Now he out like a light (Ayy)

Every nigga with me slime and sheisty

Stay on the PJ but I don't sight-see (No cap)

Somebody tell Oprah I want wifey (Call me)

Lil-lil-lil-lil mama tryna fight me (Ayy)

I got slatt engraved, it in my Nikes

Oh, you caught a body? Doesn't excite me (Fool)

All my niggas murderers, you tiny

Runnin' from the cops in a goddamn Rolls (Ayy)

I just cooked a opp on a goddamn stove (Cook him)

Shot up the opp block, and I robbed all they stores (Yeah)

Slime, do you got clocks? Nigga, twenty times four (Let's go)

Robbed him for his dank and his car and gas tank (Let's go)

I'ma rob that bank, I'ma-I'ma rob that bank (Uh, rob that bank)

If I hit New York, I take my shank like a Yankee (On God)

They stabbed him, and he died 'cause it's pointy, and they yank it (Woo)

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Straight up out the 6, I don't talk, I just fire (Straight up)

Book me for a show, I put a Glock on my rider (On God)

Niggas clout chasing, they don't want smoke, they wanna go viral (21)

I just cooked the opp block in a deep fryer (Straight up)

We don't go back and forth, dawg, we really shootin' shit (On God)

Y'all riding 'round like killers, nigga, who the fuck you hit? (21)

She let me nut in her jaw, I would've hit raw, but she ain't had walls (21)

This ain't middle school, when you sucking on me, please include the balls (On God)

30 hanging off my TEC, ain't no tippy-toe, nigga, we step (21)

Richard Mille cost more than all that cheap ass shit sitting round your neck (Pussy)

Busta, I coulda booked you for a show same price that I booked this jet (Fool)

12 'bout to run in and now they interrogate me if you got hit below the neck (Shh)

Runnin' from the cops in a goddamn Rolls (Ayy)

I just cooked a opp on a goddamn stove (Cook him)

Shot up the opp block, and I robbed all they stores (Yeah)

Slime, do you got clocks? Nigga, twenty times four (Let's go)

Yeah, nigga flexing money, if I want it, then I'll take it (Okay)

Heard you run no faces, you ain't heard? I shoot faces (Yeah)
Fuck shit better save it, you ain't heard? We don't play it (No cap)
If a nigga have some beef with us, he met the pavement (Gang gang)
This that ain't no cap at all, I can't hang around no fraud
Niggas hating 'cause I ball (Grra), problem solved
Hit your bitch, blow out her walls, I just bust all in her jaws
Bitch, we slimey as they come, my youngin probably snake his dog
Cop that Rove' (Woo, woo), in that Rove' (Woo, woo, skrr)
All my niggas sick, they wipe your nose
Ain't never froze, blow my pole (Boom, boom)
Heard you gangster, it don't count no more, you told (Pussy)
No, this Raf shit can't change, we just running up them bands (Let's go)
Tryna figure out which opp that's gonna get murdered with my advance (Freeba
ndz)
Pop the pill, it got me geeked up, nigga, catch me when I land (Let's go)
Please don't play like I won't hop right off the jet, jump in a minivan

I'm going big, and it ain't rigged (And it ain't rigged)
Yeah, that lil pussy pink like a pig (Just like a pig)
Freaky lil bitch (Freaky), drinking my spit (Drink it)
I was riding in the Rove', the one with no lid, a half a mil' (Half a mil')
Designer her kicks, she wants to wear Prada (Designer)
She said she got white paint on her toes (Woo)
Peepin' their face, niggas been mad since before (Since before)
Yeah, in a Continental with your hoe, nigga (In a Continental)
I just bought a rental, fuck the incidental
Put it in her liver, she just like my pickle
Knew since I was little not to talk to pillars (Skrr)
Made the news one week, it took off like a missile (Skrr skrr)
Quietly peel your top off, potatoes (Skrr skrr)
We got now, we got next, nigga (Skrr skrr)
Can I live in a skyscraper? (Skrr skrr)
I got mills and I'm not gon' cake her (Skrr skrr)
I got seals and I'm scared to break 'em

Most of these niggas, they played out
Most of these bitches is played out
Peepin' they faces, they mad 'cause my cake up
Living in the Matrix
All of my rings, all of my shades, all my baguettes
Play for the cases, niggas really be on your head
The racks on your head, they might catch you caking
We traveling daily, and I got hoes on replacement
We serving out a basement with camera surveillance
Pouring up Laker and rocking the latest