## My Boy

## **Trouble & Mike WiLL Made-It**

Mike WiLL Made-ItYesterday, everything was a dream, my boy
Look at us outchea, we gettin' this cream, my boy (look at us)
I ain't even ate yet, drankin' lean wit my boy
You ain't shit without ya team now my boy (know that)
Always thinkin' about my team, them my boys (them my boys)

Free lil' homie, got caught clean with that boy (goddamn free the boy)

Anything guaranteed for the cash (guaranteed)

So you better get some money and ya

life you better enjoy (nigga better know it)

Hate you 'cause you ain't makin' no

noise, hate you when they ain't makin' no noise

Niggas take a loss everyday, now fuck nigga gon' enjoy

Them Forgees still by the Jordan,

block a zone shit, DeAndre Jordan (block)

Fuck nigga said a nigga too boring (boring)

suck me up while this bih recordin' (suck me up)

Suck me up got her in the mood (top),

suck me up while a nigga cruisin' (top)

Suck me up while a nigga drivin'

(ride), 'bout to be another nigga dyin'

I just came back from the island, Bahama me slim I'm flyin' Nigga I am flyer than a pilot, no tick-tick, talkin' 'bout a diamond

Yesterday, everything was a dream, my boy

Look at us outchea, we gettin' this cream, my boy

I ain't even eat yet, drankin' lean wit my boy

You ain't shit without ya team now my boyPlug talkin' like they tryna drop the load on us (the load on us)

You out runnin' money, ah dawg why you tryna look tough? (swear)

Nigga bustin' shots dawg, why you tryna be buff? (bah-bah)

Big Troub, for me young nigga line ya shit up (line ya shit)

I took losses after losses after losses was stuck

Stayed prayin' though I would find my way up

Our relationship a rollercoaster, niggas be on hoe shit

Caught up in the motions, I be dodgin' hoe shit

Hidden there that my potion,

bad bitches, bad bitches roll up in ya nose bitch

She say she like to have fun and judge her, you are no bitch Like you to be a freak wit me, get nasty (be a freak)

I like my hoe nasty
Me and my boy get cash
Me and these hoe gettin' cash
Me and my boy at a bag
This bitch tryna bring her bag

Yesterday the boy was doin' bad (always doin' bad)

Today me and the boys gettin' racksEverything was a dream, my boy (Big Troub)

Look at us outchea, we gettin' this cream, my boy (look at us)

I ain't even ate yet,

drankin' lean wit my boy (ain't even ate yet drank)

You ain't shit without ya team now my boy (know that)You ain't shit without ya team now my boy (know that)

You ain't shit without ya team now my boy (know that)

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