

# My Boy

## Trouble & Mike WiLL Made-It

(Man that my boy right there, you know he crazy),  
(you see what the fuck been goin' on)  
(, what we gon do we gon lookout for a fuck nigga)  
(bruh ya hear me, nah, that shit be rubbin' off on a nigga man)  
(keep that shit out a nigga club man, ya hear me)  
(get some money)  
Mike WiLL Made-It Yesterday, 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 boy Plug 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' racks Everything 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)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>