

My Boys (feat. Trouble, Ralo, Lil Durk)

Young Thug

Lil Durk in this motherfucker, gang, Ralo
Fam, ey where the real niggas at?
You know all the MOB rockin' wit'cha nigga right here
Ya only the real ones, know what I'm sayin' Hey, them my niggas
Yeah, them my boys
Light him up like it Christmas
If he play with my boys
Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys
Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys
We gon' ball if she get my boys
Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy
Yeah, if you my boys
Had a talk with Thug, we was talkin' bout Escobar (Pablo!)
Snitches the only thing a rich nigga stressin' for
Remember we was riding on the MARTA bus
They'd rob the bank before they think 'bout robbing us
We did this shit ourself, we ain't ask for no help
He'll kill for Terrell, I'll kill for lil Jeff
Soon as we got right, these niggas went left
Ridin' 'round with them straps, I ain't talkin' seat belts
I swear to god I'll murk 'em if Thugger say the word
We went from robbing these niggas to selling bricks and birds
They had the nerve to say they don't like me riding with Thug
But at first, they liked to see a friend in clubs
Hey, them my niggas
Yeah, them my boys
Light him up like it Christmas
If he play with my boys
Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys
Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys
We gon' ball if she get my boys
Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy
Yeah, if you my boys My niggas turnt, we do it
Play crazy smoke like hookah
Rip LA, what's up Booka
No Metro Boomin, I'm boomin'
One call, they pull up shooting
Smash Brothers said we bool
Roll up some opps and wood
My dogs 'nem, they so cuckoo
Too turnt up for Lil NuNu
My niggas demons voodoo

They facing shit like ooVoo, yeah
 Free the gang, we the gang
 And the chain made of chain
 We insane, keep a Glock
 If you strayin', bow-bow
 Rob me, nah-nah
 .40 match the sawed off
 FN take this wall off
 Like where is Waldo?
 I'm a street nigga, got my brother's help
 So fuck you other niggas if you on some other shitHey, them my niggas
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 Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys
 Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys
 We gon' ball if she get my boys
 Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy
 Yeah, if you my boysHundred shots in the daytime if you ever come play with them, my boy
 Ain't no shootin' up no random houses, got to get your man, you got to kill that boy
 Free Tre, one of the first niggas to ever put me in that field, my boy
 Took cases be just, my boy
 Police chasin', we juuged my boy
 Godfather, you know that ain't a question
 How we rock ain't a question
 Y'all still fucking around and got a fresh seven
 Man this shit kinda hectic
 Painful living, growing up missing daddy
 Sister making it better
 Why I be there any time that she need me
 Cause I know that she had me
 In and out, but I didn't know my daddy
 Edgewood, Zone 6 shit, rated savage
 Yeah, just a project nigga, ain't never had shit
 Young Day, if you hit me, get nasty, pussyHey, them my niggas
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 Light him up like he Christmas
 If he play with my boys
 Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys
 Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys
 We gon' ball if she get my boys
 Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy
 Yeah, if you my boysMet that bitch when I was in elementary
 Man them my niggas before elementary
 They been my niggas ever since elementary
 I swung on his teacher 'bout him, yeah in elementary
 Stop all the killing and let's go get it
 When you buy you a Bentley, you know you rich
 Me and Ralo, we like Ace Boogie and Mitch

He was broke now his shit lit up like he hit a lick
Lil bitch, slob on the dick
Lil bitty bitch, my diamonds gon' glisten
It's YSL, and Ferragamo shit
Lil Durk with me, tonight we throw the racks on the bitchHey, them my niggas
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Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys
Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys
We gon' ball if she get my boys
Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy
Yeah, yeah, if you my boys

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