CC (feat. Gucci Mane)

Migos

[Intro: Gucci Mane] Huh?

Huncho, Gato[Chorus: Quavo]

Bad bitch know somethin' (know somethin')

Give her that money, go and blow somethin' (blow it)

She want a rack 'til I pop somethin' (rack)

She want a trick, I'm not one (not one)

Pull up and hop on a baddie (skrrt)

She wanna text me the addie (text it)

They know we havin' it (woo)

Drums to the face, closed casket (brrr)

The pot look greasy (woo)

Suck me up, she please me (woo)

Chanel like CC (CC)

Upgrade a bitch from bb (bb)

If she see money, she go get it (go get it)

All of her friends, they go with her (yuh)

She keep up them bands with no nigga (racks)

She keep up them bands with no nigga (hey)

[Verse 1: Quavo]

She see blue faces, it's no explanation (no no)

Can you make this paper all across the nation? (Woah yeah)

Told her just be patient, I'ma make you famous (yeah)

If yo' nigga want beef, treat it like it's angus (bow)

Eat it up

Little bit of dick, get nasty (bleugh)

I gotta tip her (here)

I got a pretty girl, low-key classy (woo)

I gotta flip her (flip her)

I ain't here for no pictures (nah)

Put Huncho in the middle (Huncho!)

Young nigga poppin' them bands (woo)

Like Marshawn poppin' them Skittles (hey)

Young nigga got a big green truck

Lookin' like Riddler Riddler (uh)

What bitch name with the mean suck?

Damn, I can't even remember (damn)

Money fall, yeah, timber (Timber)

Ice on in the winter (ice)

Put the plug in the blender (brrr)

Then, he showed up for dinner (that's cold)

[Chorus: Quavo]

Bad bitch know somethin' (know somethin')

Give her that money, go and blow somethin' (blow it) (go)

She want a rack 'til I pop somethin' (rack)

She want a trick, I'm not one (not one)

Pull up and hop on a baddie (skrrt)

She wanna text me the addie (text it)

They know we havin' it (woo)

Drums to the face, closed casket (brrr) (agh)

The pot look greasy (woo)

Suck me up, she please me (woo) (wow)

Chanel like CC (CC)

Upgrade a bitch from bb (bb)

If she see money, she go get it (go get it)

All of her friends, they go with her (yuh) (Wop)

She keep up them bands with no nigga (racks)

She keep up them bands with no nigga (hey)[Verse 2: Gucci Mane]

I suppose, propose, to show off my Rollie in Rolls (in Rolls)

This goes, them hoes, we OC, outta control

Fuck the folks and the border patrol, coast guard, free all of the bros (free the bros)

We the goats, who want some smoke 'cause we set all of the smokes

We got lows, my 66' spokes, they look like dinner rolls (dinner rolls)

I hit my coupe, now it's a centerfold (centerfold)

Multi-million, but I jiggalo (jiggalo)

My portfolio say I sold plenty coke

Wop![Chorus: Quavo]

Bad bitch know somethin' (know somethin')

Give her that money, go and blow somethin' (blow it)

She want a rack 'til I pop somethin' (rack)

She want a trick, I'm not one (not one)

Pull up and hop on a baddie (skrrt)

She wanna text me the addie (text it)

They know we havin' it (woo)

Drums to the face, closed casket (brrr)

The pot look greasy (woo)

Suck me up, she please me (woo)

Chanel like CC (CC)

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She keep up them bands with no nigga (racks)

She keep up them bands with no nigga (hey)[Verse 3: Offset]

(Woo, woo, woo, Offset, hey)

Applyin' the pressure for mo' millions (pressure)

The bricks come from Japan and Korea (Korea)

I done made 2.5 on my Nokia (brrr)

He got kidnapped after that shit too real

Bad bitch, she walkin' with Chanel on her feet (Chanel, Chanel, Chanel, Chanel)

Litty got her titties done, now she on fleek

Plain Jane rollin' with the bust AP (plain, plain, plain, plain)

I make the thottie meet me at the grand marquee (thottie) Playin' for keeps, gotta move it low-key (playin' for keeps)

She tryna fuck, she in heat (hey)

Yeah, she gotta fuck by the three (smashed)

Tip toein' back door and creep (back door)

I don't know no tricks, but I treat (no tricks)

I told her to suck with a beat

Put Emerald sets in my links (emerald)

24 karat my sink[Verse 4: Takeoff]

175 for the mink (white)

Turn the housewife to a freak (freak)

And I got the ice on fleek (fleek)

Chanel double down, CC (CC)

He'll tell you, it's a price on me (he'll tell you)

Ran off, made your life on me (ran off)

No gun, pull a knife on me (knife)

Back back, get your wife off me (back back)

On sight with me (on sight)

My diamonds fight with me (my diamonds fight)

Can't clone, we on

Fly like drones, they biting me (argh)

A sight to see (sight)

This gas tank on E (E)

North Pole, wrist on freeze (ice)

Wait 'til my dawg get free (free)[Chorus: Quavo]

Bad bitch know somethin' (know somethin')

Give her that money, go and blow somethin' (blow it)

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