

Key to the Streets (feat. Migos & Trouble)

YFN Lucci

I got money way before the deal
Put my bitches in new pair of heels
I might fuck your ho and pay her bills
Yeah we was taught to get it how we live, yeah
I got your ho on a leash
Got a plug evicting me
We the niggas that want to beef
Cause we got the key to the streets
We got the key to the streets
Hey, we got the key to the streets
We got the key to the streets
Hey, we got the key to the streets
Young nigga from the north
Got my eye on the streets like a hawk
Wrap 'em, put 'em on a boat
Boy you better not chock
and Ian kno I run the north
We got the key to the streets
Everybody notice me
Used to dream about 50 thousand in my jeans
Now 50 thousand cheap to me
Remember the days watching the Hot Boys and Master P
Now I'm down in Miami, one phone call, I pull up on Wheezy
All of my niggas with me, you feel me
Straps on everybody in the building
All of niggas came from dealing
Or either they kicking in doors and stealing
I feel like I'm not having no feelings
Before the fame, seen quarter milly
Came from robbing pizza man at the top of [?] building
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I'm from the dirty, we play dirty
All these sticks they dirty
We don't fight, get murdered

If my niggas say fuck you then I'm sorry for you
 If my niggas ain't fucking, then get out ho, hurry
 Real trapper never seen a drought, we gon' ship 'em out
 Any problem, we gon' air 'em out
 What they talking 'bout?
 We don't count [?] now
 No we ain't servin' no ounce
 We sip purple, we ain't never out
 We ain't never out
 Hit up Quavo, we gon' need another banoI'ma fill that bitch with more keys than a piano
 All these bitches say they love me, I'm so handsome
 Yeah they know 'bout Lucci goin' out soon, they [?]I got money way before the deal
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 Cause we got the key to the streetsWe got the key to the streets
 Hey, we got the key to the streets
 We got the key to the streets
 Hey, we got the key to the streetsI got the key to the streets my nigga
 Just like Dr. Dre, he got the beats
 I come straight up out of 1500
 That's the block, my niggas over easy
 Double cup but no ice tea
 Pour me a four before I go to sleep
 Fuck around and land in the hospital
 Geekin' off the Henn and the lean
 24/7, no day off, balling like we in the playoffs
 20 bitches at the playhouse
 You quick to freeze up when that K out
 If that bitch ain't tryna fuck I kick her out the house
 Like Martin, lil bitty bitch stay out
 They like to [?] until the Ks out
 Get to looking for ways out
 You niggas ain't workin', get laid offTrouble decapitate him, blow his face off
 Won't get it 'til these niggas laid off
 Assassinating, knock him off like I'm Adolf
 Been getting money, 19 with a 650
 [?] seem it's stuntin'I got money way before the deal
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