Middle Child

PnB Rock & XXXTENTACION

Ah

Oh-oh Oh, yeahMama had five boys, me, I was the middle child By the age of 13, bitch, I was young and wild Caught my first case, then I got kicked out my mama house Got nowhere to stay, bitch I'm runnin' in your fuckin' house (Bitch) Ooh, 30s out (Yeah), fuck you talkin' 'bout? (Yeah) Yeah, runnin' 'round the city I swear I'm lurking out (Lurking out) Damn, buying shit, I'm off a percy now (Percy now) Huh, nigga run up on me I'ma blow him downSo much cash in my jeans Louis V., pocket wallet Niggas hate, niggas bitches Niggas bitches, pocket watching Uh, not talkin' 'bout no pistol I'm talkin' 30s now (30s now) Hey, hey, 30s now 30 bands, 30 now (Hey) Pussy nigga always talking Why the fuck these niggas talking? I don't know, pull up slow Sticks out the window, look what you started Huh, yeah, catch a opp, better bounce out We gon' burn him down (Burn him down) 30 down, 30 rounds, sending rounds (Buck, buck, buck) Hold up, niggas don't want no smoke

> Roll up dead niggas when I smoke Babies, she put it all in her throat She suck my dick while I'm floating the Ghost New bustdown, yeah, my wrist is on froze (Ice)

These niggas is hoes, I keep me a pole I swear these new bitches be doing the most Vomit like I'm drippin' snot from my nose (Slatt) You know I came from the mud with this (Mud) They never showed me now love with this (Yeah) I had to jugg and finesse, was just standing on corner

> Was selling them drugs and shit (Drugs) They used to be on some other shit (Uh) Now they see me coming up and shit (Uh)

I tell them leeches to suck a dick (Uh) Nowadays they see me dubbin' shit Mama had five boys, me, I was the middle child By the age of 13, bitch, I was young and wild Caught my first case, then I got kicked out my mama house Got nowhere to stay, bitch I'm runnin' in your fuckin' house (Bitch) Ooh, 30s out (Yeah), fuck you talkin' 'bout? (Yeah) Yeah, runnin' 'round the city I swear I'm lurking out (Lurking out) Damn, buying shit, I'm off a percy now (Percy now) Huh, nigga run up on me I'ma blow him downSo much cash in my jeans Louis V., pocket wallet Niggas hate, niggas bitches Niggas bitches, pocket watching Uh, not talkin' 'bout no pistol I'm talkin' 30s now (30s now) Hey, hey, 30s now 30 bands, 30 now (Hey)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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