FuckEmx3 (feat. Migos)

OG Maco

Fuck em, fuck em, fuck em
Fuck em, fuck em, fuck em
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Yeah yeah, woohoo, yeah yeah
Fuck em, fuck em, fuck emMusty pussy maggot bitches tryna lick my sack for riches
Mhm, yeah yeah, bet I seen your plan, uh huh
Bet I smelled it out, uh huh
Now we met their daughter's cross the map
East cost to the west coast, OG Mac doin the fucking most
Yeah yeah, told em bitch you guessed it, now I'm living
Drinking, popping the seal, got no prescription
You can read it, you can see it, you can want it but you won't achieve it
You can see me but nigga, can you be me?
No no, no no, yeah yeah, fuck em fuck em fuck em
I ain't do it by myselfAlotta niggas want to hate on me
What's the reason, nigga who knows
Say I'm focused on the wrong shit
We just putting up the new door
Fuck em, fuck em, fuck em
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Fuck em, fuck em, fuck em
Yeah yeah, woohoo, yeah yeah
Fuck em, fuck em, fuck emFuck em, fuck em, fuck em
We don't love em, love em, love em
I'm a hustler, hustler, hustler
Rolex diamond flooded, flooded
Police they watching, investigation undercover
I would never tell on my brother, I put it on my mother
Pull out the chopper, the chopper eat him like he mustard
Look at me now nigga, money grew up, Rudy Huxtable
Mason Margiella, we mafia like Goodfellas
I got 20 bitches on my schedule, I'm living better
When you go to a Migos show it's looking like Coachella
When the police ask me questions, acting like I don't know better
Fuck a nigga, we don't give a fuck about a sucker nigga
I got a milly, bought a Bentley, hundred rounds up in my semi
Hit the fuck nigga with a chopper, do you feel me now?
You a bitch nigga, pussy nigga, you need a fucking blouse
Fake goon, cartoon, you a mickey mouse
I got your bitch in my condo, I'm bout to fuck her now
Take a ride with a G, nigga buckle down
QC fuck nigga, catch 100 rounds

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Yeah yeah, woohoo, yeah yeah
Fuck em, fuck em, fuck emFuck em, fuck em, nigga get out my section
Don't want to see him, I don't want to touch him
Look at my diamonds, my jeweler from Russia
Walk in the club with 50 chains like I'm Busta
When I say fuck em, migos come and get em
OG Maco and Migos some real niggas
Got 50 pigeons in the charger
Pull up on the plug make that steal nigga
I'm pitchin' hardball like the Dodgers
I got the Green Bay pack, Aaron Rodgers
Chopper bullet coming, better dodge em
In the kitchen, cooking pot like a cobbler
I pull out the pistol like Mad Max off ShottasYeah yeah yeah, like OG Maco said, fuck em, fuck em, fuck em
You ran off with the work but flexing in the city, Stupid motherfucker
My mama told me I can fuck em
But you better not never ever trust em
They say Actavis discontinued, check my cup I'm sipping muddy trouble
Pull up on a nigga at the red light
Hit em with the chopper he a dead motherfucker
You fuck with my money, it's repercussions
Niggas start running when they see the chopper, a nigga gunning
Killing and itching and I got the bodies Don't know where to dump em
Wrapping the work like a mummy, finessing the plug for dummies
100K when I be kicking, pimping, dripping in London
When I open up the OG, smell like a bag of the FunyonsAlotta niggas want to hate on me
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