The London (feat. J. Cole & Travis Scott)

Young Thug

Yeah... Oh, oh Woah!Woah... woah... You good, T-Minus?

OhYou can meet me at the London (London)
If you find time, we can run one (Run one)
Talk about some things, we can undo (Undo)
You just send the pin, I can find you (You)

6'1" on the money, 9'2" (9'2")

You just say the word and I'll run through
Two texts, no reply, that's when I knewI knew, I knew, yeah I knew

Circumnavigate the globe, as the cash grows (Grow)
Get a nigga whacked, like you get the grass mowed (Mowed)
I'm talkin' slick, run 'em with the big slime, nigga (Slime)
Could hit your bitch, you could never hit mine, nigga (Mine)
In my DM, they electric slide, nigga (Huh, slide)
No catfishing, this is not a fish fry, nigga

Yeah

No catfishing, this is not a fish fry, nigga
Never switch sides on my dog
Catch a contact, hit your right, go to Mars
Everybody singing

How you come up out your face and say I hate the artist
Nigga, you done never heard
I left a flock of rappers dead and burned
A verse from me is like eleven birds

I did the math it's like 2000 dollars every word I'm on the verge, I'll beat the charge

I killed some niggas and I walked away from it Then I observe, just how you curve

And told them niggas that they gotta wait for it I know, I know you in hot demand

I'm balling on a pussy nigga like Jauwanna Mann I'm drowning out inside the pussy like I never swam 'Ey fuck your IG, I put somethin' on your sonogram

I'm the man (Ayy, ayy)You can meet me at the London If you find time, we can run one

Talk about some things, we can undo You just in the pin, I can find you

6'1" on the money, 9'2" (9'2")You just say the word and I'll run through
Two texts, no reply, that's when I knew

I knew, I knew, yeah I knewPimp talk, church talk, I can make a brick walk Up north, down south, Bankhead the ritual (Ayy)

Hit it with a little water, stretch it like a vocal chord STD, I run my ward, fuck a fed and his daughter I'ma run the compound, ye I supply the sugar raisin bread (Woah)

I got a a main she gon' ride (Uh)

She took a quarter and she fled (Uh)

I'm in that mouth now, she gone ride (Yeah)

I see the pain in shortie's light brown eyes (Oh)

I'm at The London with some big thighs

No fries, cheesesteaks with the fish eyes

Did your mama tell you when there's a fire, drop, stop and roll? (Aww yeah)

I've been on the road like a pair of sprinters at Stop and Go's (Yeah)

I could charge them like a Dodge, I'm a DemonGot your broad in the garage eatin' semen (whoo)

Every time a nigga go back to the ward Niggas act like they wanna start

And we leave them on the cement (Graw, graw) You can meet me at the London (London)

If you find time, we can run one (Run one)

Talk about some things, we can undo (Undo)You just in the pen, I can find you (Find-find)

6'1" on the money, 9'2" (9'2")

You just say the word and I'll run through

Two texts, no reply, that's when I knew (I knew)

I knew, I knew, yeah I knewAight, crushed down we get money (Yeah)

44 times when you won't play (Yeah, side)

44 side (Yeah)

89 fly, I might (Fly)

I might, see you one time

Woah, woah

Four knows say I

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

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