

Memo

Young Thug

I'ma pull up on a nigga bitch in my bitch whip
I got twenty chains on me, they gon' chip just like some dip'
Should say I got 20 chains on me and they gone chip just like some dip
READ MORE Nigga know they get the memo
They get that, boy
Stack them racks, they know the memo
Stackin', stackin'
Nigga stop playin', you know the memo
Yeah look at what she sayin', she know the memo
Yeah she know the memo Check my swag, check my bag, filled with cash, nigga
Hundred bands in my pants, check the stash, nigga
Yeah she bad, run that back, throw some racks, aye
Break her heart, write your name, I got cash, yeah
Prince of condo, bale, this not no grass, no
Take it out to Cali, beat that ass, woah
If you cut my jewels, I'ma pull up and shoot
And I, I do my shoppin', I'm bearin' a tool
You just pull up, I'm not fuckin', I'ma still show what it do
Ride around with Ugly Duckling, we just put two somethin' on a Bu
That's a Bugatti
Man I'm so high I think I just seen a UFO with them troops
Bitches see us and smile like what it do I'ma pull up on a nigga bitch in my bitch whip
I got twenty chains on me, they gon' chip just like some dip' Nigga know they get the memo
Stack them racks, they know the memo
Nigga stop playin', you know the memo
Yeah look at what she sayin', she know the memo
Yeah she know the memo
I don't play on auto, but I'm moonwalkin'
I know who gon' catch a body, I know who rockin'
When I die I want a hundred bands inside of my casket
I drink Act, I smoke that gas, I smoke that loud, sirens
Yeah, yeah! I take molly with the YSL, memo, slay!
I supply 'em with the bricks and bales, memo
I'm gettin' money, nigga, can't you tell?
Hell!
Know they simple like a handcuff no jail nigga, memo
I'm so fresh they want a pick
Pull up on 'em suckers kickin' shit, ain't with the shits
I thought you were rich but you so broke, I don't know shit
My big brother's bae told me I'm gon' be the shit I'ma pull up on a nigga bitch in my bitch whip
I got twenty chains on me, they gon' chip just like some dip'
Nigga know they get the memo

Stack them racks, they know the memo
Nigga stop playin', you know the memo
Yeah look at what she sayin', she know the memo
Yeah she know the memo
Check my swag, check my bag, filled with cash, nigga
Hundred bands in my pants, check the stash, nigga
Yeah she bad, run that back, throw some racks, aye
Break her heart, write your name, I got cash, yeah
Memo
Yeah they know the memo
Memo
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>