

Supastars

Migos

[Intro: Quavo]

(Honorable C.N.O.T.E.)

Yeah, yeah

(Buddha Bless this beat)[Chorus: Quavo]

Yeah, yeah (yeah)

Yeah, yeah (yeah)

Yeah, yeah (yeah)

Yeah, yeah (yeah)

Superstars, superstars, superstars out

Brand new cars (skrrt), we buy the bar now

Swang doors now (skrrt), fuck on hoes now (smash)

Tats and golds (tats), rock the shows, uh

Big bank rolls (cash!), now she go, uh

For the team, uh (woo)

Now she wet, don't ski (splash!)

Thinkin' 'bout postin' her on the 'Gram, and delete her (delete it!)

Whole gang in the field, we don't do bleachers (uh)

[Verse 1: Quavo]

Pockets lettuce, uh

Bitch, don't think I'm ready, uh uh

You got that swag (Drip!)

You got that sauce then sell it, uh uh

Free my niggas, cash 'em out we bailin' (free)

Saw my teacher, I was the same student, failin'

Now I got a lawyer, straight cash, no settlement

I'm out my element, out my, out my element (woo!)

My niggas the same, don't need no clout, no fame (no clout, no clout)

Bought the gang, all brand new chains (ice, ice)

Swerve the lane, call the group "the gang" (gang, gang)

Whip that thing, then she give me brain (ooh, yeah)

Them boys fool you tryna do it, bring the toolies out (try and do it)

Niggas don't want no smoke, they pull up with they coochies out

It's times three, it's times three, that's how it goes (three-way, yeah)

Park a million dollars at the bando (skrrt, skrrt)

We gon' make 'em eat that dope until we go (eat it up, eat it up)

Rich niggas straight to the top floor (top)

On more PJs than Pablo

Wrist like water go to Cabo

Cash in the walls, hollow (cash)

Your money too small, micro (woo)

Huncho on the call, gotta reload (reload)

[Chorus: Quavo]

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Whole gang in the field, we don't do bleachers (uh)[Verse 2: Takeoff]

Ice the gang (ice), had to ice the gang (ice)

So much ice (too much), had to ice the lane (whew)

Freeze to death (freeze), had to freeze the lane (freeze)

Camera phone, Scarface, Al Capone (Al Capone)

Turn your lights off, nigga, we've been on (been on)

Came from my block and grewed up, guess I'm homegrown (homegrown)

Well known, cookie, that is my cologne (cookie, cookie)

I put my wrist inside the freezer, came out froze (ice, ice)

I put my heart inside this shit 'cause I was chose (heart, chose)

I put my heart inside and only God knows (God knows)

Get a Kleenex for that baby, wipe his nose (I wiped his nose)

What's a leg? We shootin' heads 'til they explode (reload)[Chorus: Quavo]

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Whole gang in the field, we don't do bleachers (uh)[Verse 3: Offset]

Woo! Woo! Woo! Woo! Woo! Offset!

Wraith with the stars out (Wraith)

Trappin' out the boarded house (hey)

The bricks get deported out (deported)

Niggas grouped out for a shout

Marvin the Martian (Martian), I'ma put your brain up for auction (brrt)

Precede with caution (caution), skeleton AP is frosted

I sit back and read the offense (read), my ho is addicted to faucets (woo)
Chanel bag is ostrich (Chanel), stay down, come up in the process (stay down)
Hey, private jet, yeah, thotty wanna fuck the same sex, yeah
Diamond mill' mill', yeah, I'ma keep the bitch on welfare (woo, woo)
The pink stone real rare (rare), bling bling blaow, yeah (bling bling)
Mama got style, yeah (style), Chanel reptile, player (hey)
Geeked on Mars, gotta give the grace up to God (grace to God)
Three rockstars, nobody seein' the gang, on God (God)[Chorus: Quavo]
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