## Family Don't Matter (feat. Millie Go Lightly)

## **Young Thug**

Yeah, whaddup I'm tryina put my dick inside of yo panties And when I tell this shit from round here I be rolling loud While they rolling loud Smokin' backwoods and moving baggage I was getting protected by my savages Yellow school buses that's a Xanax Causing me to sleep and I ain't plan it (yee haw) I got some jobs all day Roll out the jar all day I be on Mars all day I'm with the stars all day Boss all day Roll up the raw all day Babysit your dog all day Boutta watch you jog all day Like family don't matter, oh, oh What's poppin', what's the deal? What's poppin', what's the deal?

What's poppin', what's the deal? What's poppin', what's the deal?Bagged a bad bitch, I got a foreign son

Tommy Gunn, found a real Tommy gun

I dropped a milly on my chain, I got no Barry Bonds

And I got a head full of hair like I'm from Amazon

Uhh, blaze that ass like a candle honey

Uhh, Ferragamo shower shoes for me

Uhh, light pole and it got jewels on it

Uhh, like an ol' school I got some pooled on it

Huhh, Satan, abracadabra, abracadabra

Kill all you bastards, I want no wrassle

The bread ambassador, no nuttin else matter to him

I'm ballin' like Patrick Ewing

Turn up on you bastards

Hop in a Ghost like Casper

Everything go smooth for me, like I got my Masters

Fubu Platinum up, birds in the Acura

Albums platinum & up, I'm killin' these bastards

Like family don't matter, oh, oh

What's poppin', what's the deal?

What's poppin', what's the deal?

What's poppin', what's the deal?

What's poppin', what's the deal? Country Billy made a couple milly

Tryna park the Rolls Royce inside the Piccadilly

All he had was a couple of stripes actually (of course)

Got another half a milly in white tees, of course

Don't you panic, don't you take this shit for granted

Don't you panic, when I put my dick in your panties

Don't you panic, when I catch up with yo bitch you know I'm smashing

I, I can put her on her feet, oh, oh head gasket

You gotta tell me what's wrong

I can't wait to deep stroke to the morning

I gotta put my dick in yo mouth right when you yawn

You gotta put that puss on my lips whenever I'm on one

I think the red dot, so I put my bum, bum

I'm bout to fuck somebody girl off this rum, rum (Go head)

I'm chasing all of these rats like I was Tom (yeah)

But it ain't e'en matter, I was trying kill these bastardsLike family don't matter, oh, oh

What's poppin', what's the deal?

What's poppin', what's the deal? Rolling through the W6

You feeling me

I'm feeling you

Falling deep, too deep

Purple dreams I catch myself

I be havin' nightmares shaped like you

You be blowin' smoke out shaped like me

I be havin' nightmares shaped like you

You be blowin' smoke out shaped like me

Two cups can I drown? And I might too

Hear the track, spin it back, catch a vibe too

This the shit that be bad, so bad it's good for you

I just thought that you should know

Take a hit, we can sip like it's medicine

Chemistry, remedy, there's no better than

This the shit that be bad, so bad it's good for youLike family don't matter, oh, oh

What's poppin', what's the deal?

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