## **Deadz** (feat. 2 Chainz)

## **Migos**

You niggas in trouble (niggas in trouble)

You niggas in trouble

Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed

Uh, ooh, count up the deads

Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed

Uh, ooh, count up the deads

Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed

Uh, ooh, count up the deads

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Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed

Uh, ooh, count up the deads

Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed

Uh, ooh, count up the deads

Fresh out, outta the bed, count up the deadz (bow, bow)

We heard what you said, we heard what you said

If I wasn't trappin', I'd be wrappin' up them bundles

If I wasn't rappin', I'd be trappin' out the condos (know I'm sayin')

No forreal, no cap, my money long like anacondas (know I'm sayin')

No forreal, no cap, I keep a sack like Sapp and Tucker (sacks)

If you think about runnin' with that then you in trouble (think about it)

If you think about runnin' with that then you in trouble (gone) You niggas in trouble, you niggas

in trouble

You niggas in trouble, you niggas in trouble

No forreal, no cap, my money long like anaconda

You niggas in trouble, you niggas in trouble

You niggas in trouble, you niggas in trouble

If you think about runnin' with that then you in troubleUh, ooh, fresh out the bed

Uh, ooh, count up the deads

Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed

Uh, ooh, count up the deads
Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed
Uh, ooh, count up the deads
Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed
Uh, ooh, count up the deads
Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed
Uh, ooh, count up the deads
Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed

Uh, ooh, count up the deadsGang bang slang 'caine Heroin, half a ton, Purple Haze, Cam'ron Plays off a Samsung, get the job done If I go jog at night, yeah, call it a mall run

You know what I did last night, 'cause I gave her all ones

You niggas in trouble, rock chains by the double

Got dames by the double, do everything but cuddle

Might buy a bowling alley, I got money out the gutter

Fully automatic, and it don't don't stutter (rra!) You niggas in trouble, you niggas in trouble

You niggas in trouble, you niggas in trouble

No forreal, no cap, my money long like anaconda

You niggas in trouble, you niggas in trouble

You niggas in trouble, you niggas in trouble

If you think about runnin' with that then you in troubleUh, ooh, fresh out the bed

Uh, ooh, count up the deads
Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed
Uh, ooh, count up the deads
Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed
Uh, ooh, count up the deads
Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed
Uh, ooh, count up the deads
Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed
Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed
Uh, ooh, count up the deads

Uh, ooh, fresh out the bed Uh, ooh, count up the deadsHop out the bed and I'm countin' them faces

I jump out the whip and them bitches start faintin'

No twenties or fifties, just Benjamin Franklins

Block on lock, call me Kurt Angle

I keep the banger, my brother, my partner

Don't fuck with no strangers, they tryna get famous

I put the hood on my back

When these niggas couldn't do nothing but love it

But niggas still hated

No they ain't real but these niggas gon' fake it If they got a problem, my niggas gon' straighten it Niggas debatin', they hatin', they plottin', they waitin'

They want my ice, tell 'em come take it

Have people tell me that I couldn't make it

Now I'm doin' shows outta state in the nations

My momma told me I gotta stay humble

But don't be too ready, you gotta have patienceDroppin' them bangers, bangers, bangers

One in the chamber
I shoot a hundred round clip like Wilt Chamberlain
Go to the top and I'm gon' bring the gang in
Bitch, do anything to get famous
My wrist cost me a brick and it's frigid
I'm rich, but I did not let it change me
Statistics say that you niggas ain't gangstaYou niggas in trouble, you niggas in trouble
You niggas in trouble, you niggas in trouble
No forreal, no cap, my money long like anaconda
You niggas in trouble, you niggas in trouble
You niggas in trouble, you niggas in trouble
If you think about runnin' with that then you in trouble

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