

# Top Down on da NAWF

## Migos

Please help me Please help me Please help me Please help me Please help me Please help me

Top down on da nawf

I'm home

I can never get loss

No no

I play the field and the coach (I play the field)

And they know, that's why I'm huncho

For the reason I can't cry cry

For some reason I am not tired

For the gang I gotta bring it home

For my grandma watching in the sky (Grandma)

You probably can't tell me nothin

You probably gonna see me stunt

You probably wanna see me run

You probably wanna see me run on them

But I let my top down of on da nawf (yea yea)

Believe in what i did and what i saw (yea yea)

Stand on my word by law (yea yea)

Mama praying on the devil shake em off (yea yea)

Boulders on my shoulder weights on me

I will never fold up when it's on me

Stash a whole mil' in the backseat

Just to move them thangs down the backstreet

Top down on da nawf

I'm home

I can never get loss (I can never get loss)

No, no

I play the field and the coach (I done played the whole field)

And they know, that's why I'm huncho

I done survived the gun smoke (survive)

Some of my niggas ain't survive God bless your soul (yea yea)

The codeine eased in my mind cause my eyes on the road (my mind, my mind)

The Patek is rose

We hide in the flats and bandos

Imma pull up on that nigga with the five then

If I could back I would whip up a pie again

I got the hood all on my back and they ready die for him (dope)

Trappin out of the gym 2Pac is above of the rim

Watching me like I am a film

They want the chips, the drip, the sauce, my hoe

I look at the niggas like shrimp

Fuck these niggas, these niggas ain't come from the nawf (nawf)

85 nawf the route (yea)  
And i'm not leaving em out (nah)  
Yea, shipping 'em out (ship)  
Don't let the money run out (hey)  
Top down on da nawf  
I'm home  
I can never get loss (I can never get loss)  
No, no  
I play the field and the coach  
And they know, that's why I'm huncho  
No question we come from the nawf  
They know we the boss  
Only side no map involved  
I cannot get loss  
And we know you flaw  
Everything you say is false (false)  
Imma scrape his jaw  
Pay the ticket you get off  
No navigation needed or GPS at all (no)  
My neck and wrist conceited, full of Fiji and it costs (ice)  
Mirror mirror who the richest niggas of 'em all? (mirror)  
The mirror spoke to me and said "No cap I think it's yall"  
Takeoff  
In the night time, we can ride then  
Imma slide on that bitch outside then (slide, slide)  
Imma make sure my wrist all iced in (ice)  
Imma make sure my wrist on fire then (fire)  
Imma make sure my wrist on fire then (fire)  
Imma make sure my wrist on fire then (fire)  
Imma make sure my wrist outside (outside)  
Imma make sure my wrist outside then (outside, yeah)  
Have you ever swam with sharks in the deep blue huh  
Ever been in the dark when there is no sun?  
Ever been on the nawf with hundred round drum?  
With a hundred round drum (Nawf, yeah)  
Drum (Nawf, yeah)  
Drum  
Pull up on me show me outside then (yeah)  
Pull up on me show me let it fly then  
Yea  
Yea yea  
Yea  
Yea  
Yea yea yea  
Yea  
Yea  
Ohhh (nawf)

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

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