Islands

Migos, Ty Dolla \$ign & Rich Kid

Yo, nice to meet you AdiosWe taking trips, on the islands My bitch bad, she from the islands Where the plug? He on the islands No Gilligan, I'm on the islands Splash, drip, islands Water, islands Splash, drip drip, lots of islands Living on the islands On the islands cooling like Gullah Gullah I'm independent I ain't trying to sign to Warner Brothers We'll take ten mil' for a Label deal And I don't want the PT if it ain't Double Seal Life is a gamble game, wrist still a hurricane In a Audi getting brain, swerving in the other lane They wanna fuck with me cause I'm a millionaire Spectacular, the choppas in the back and in the Frigidaire You don't even wanna bust a move, come on my fleet Got them on stand-by on snooze, stand-by my fleet? I just pushed the button and you lose, you lose my fleet? POW!

We taking trips, on the islands
My bitch bad, she from the islands
Where the plug? He on the islands
No Gilligan, I'm on the islands
Splash, drip, islands
Water, islands

Splash, drip drip, lots of islands
Living on the islandsI got dreads like I'm from the islands
Smokin' weed like I'm from the islands
I just met a bad light-skinned bitch on Highland

I'ma get some brand new pussy tonight

Dolla Sign and Migos we the trendsetters Pushaz Ink the label we the trendsetters

That's yo' bitch, on God, she was just with us

That's yo' bitch, tonight, nigga don't kiss her

Rum and coke, she drink piña colada

I only smoke kush, these niggas still on the chronic

Met a red bone, in bikini bottoms

Look just like Rihanna, say she from the islandsWe taking trips, on the islands My bitch bad, she from the islands

Where the plug? He on the islands

No Gilligan, I'm on the islands Splash, drip, islands Water, islands

Splash, drip drip, lots of islands

Living on the islandsMy bitch from the islands I covered her in diamonds

The haters can't stop me from shinin'

Don't play with me nigga, Machete will hit you

Young nigga you know that I'm Haitian

I had to stay down while we trappin' the vacant

Mama she said we would make it

Feels good to be rich

Got a jet, take a trip

Fuck nigga we made it!

The plug on the islands, no Gilligan

I pull out my wallet, finessin' him

I be with the migos, no Mexican

I'm a young rich nigga

I'm buying whatever no matter the cost

Yo' boyfriend about to come fuck with a boss

I ride in a Maybach, no RossWelcome to my island

Lions, bears, and tigers

Selling babies, cooking toddlers

Bad bitches givin' knowledge

Welcome to my land

Molly santan' kickstand

Choppas on deck like Iran

Whippin' and flippin' them candy yams

On the islands, no Gilligan

You niggas are sweeter than Cinnamon

I run to the money with energy

My loafers are 'gator amphibians

Rocca been trappin' for centuries

How the hell you don't know Benjamin?

You run up on me it's a penalty

His pack went missin', a mysteryWe taking trips, on the islands

My bitch bad, she from the islands

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Splash, drip, islands

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Splash, drip drip, lots of islands

Living on the islands

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

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