## With Them

## **Young Thug**

Thugger Thugger baby Fuck all that let's get to it What lil' shawty say?She suck on that dick on the plane and I just called her airhead (Woo!) I just went hunting, I found me a rabbit, I picked out the carrots I'm just high smoking kush, I need some Moonrock out in Cali I got a white bitch and she give me that Becky but her name is Sari I pimp, I don't play with them She bad, I might stay with her Stack it up like a Lego, yeah Homicide, you can lay with them Got some hoes, you can stay with them You know that we players, we playing them She can't be my wife, I can't lay in there Diamonds all black like I'm racist now Riding through the city, windows tinted, AC blast I got bitches wanna fuck me, so so wrong, do me bad I got cash in my pants, I got cash on her ass AP dance, bitches glance, cause my diamonds look like glassI wanna fuck her but she play more games than the NBA Early morning, got a dentist appointment, lil' bitch you can check out the dentures plate I got so much jewellery, baby I got so much water this shit like a mini-lake Fuck nigga play I'ma send him to meet his maker then ask God for forgiveness bae Cop a chopper, end up flipping nigga Yeah, you better stop tripping nigga I don't use words when I kill a nigga We don't use phones, we no silly niggas I think I need help with my kidney nigga No cat but you know I'm just kidding with you I make this shit fly out the ceiling nigga I'm hot like an eye on a skillet nigga (ya dig) She suck on that dick on the plane and I just called her airhead (Woo!) I just went hunting, I found me a rabbit, I picked out the carrots I'm just high smoking kush, I need some Moonrock out in Cali I got a white bitch and she give me that Becky but her name is Sari I pimp, I don't play with them She bad, I might stay with her Stack it up like a Lego, yeah Homicide, you can lay with them Got some hoes, you can stay with them You know that we players, we playing them She can't be my wife, I can't lay in there Diamonds all black like I'm racist nowYou can't take jack, fall into this mouse trap

Riding through the bity, got a AK on my lap I'm not talking shit, but I'm ready to shoot some craps If he think he wanna see me, I'ma send a hundred straps (Yo, Blood) I got some birds like I'm Julio My outfit I dated is Kool G tho I want pussy or head, you a groupie ho Balmain with a motherfuckin' Gucci coat I won't talk to that bitch, let that coochie know Yeah, let that coochie know Diamonds from Tiffany Co Paid a whole 100 racks for those You should get down with this slime shit Tonight I'm bout geeked out my mind shit My credit good, I don't need a dime shit Pour Act' inside that lemon lime shit That petty thief, need to stop tryin' shit If you need help I got some dime bitches I cannot stand none these lyin' bitches I need to wear (?) for some fine bitchesShe suck on that dick on the plane and I just called her airhead (Woo!) I just went hunting, I found me a rabbit, I picked out the carrots I'm just high smoking kush, I need some Moonrock out in Cali I got a white bitch and she give me that Becky but her name is Sari I pimp, I don't play with them She bad, I might stay with her Stack it up like a Lego, yeah Homicide, you can lay with them Got some hoes, you can stay with them You know that we players, we playing them She can't be my wife, I can't lay in there Diamonds all black like I'm racist now Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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