

# My Boys (feat. Trouble, Ralo, Lil Durk)

## Young Thug

Lil Durk in this motherfucker, gang, Ralo  
Fam, ey where the real niggas at?  
You know all the MOB rockin' wit'cha nigga right here  
Ya only the real ones, know what I'm sayin'Hey, them my niggas  
Yeah, them my boys  
Light him up like it Christmas  
If he play with my boys  
Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys  
Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys  
We gon' ball if she get my boys  
Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy  
Yeah, if you my boys  
Had a talk with Thug, we was talkin' bout Escobar (Pablo!)  
Snitches the only thing a rich nigga stressin' for  
Remember we was riding on the MARTA bus  
They'd rob the bank before they think 'bout robbing us  
We did this shit ourself, we ain't ask for no help  
He'll kill for Terrell, I'll kill for lil Jeff  
Soon as we got right, these niggas went left  
Ridin' 'round with them straps, I ain't talkin' seat belts  
I swear to god I'll murk 'em if Thugger say the word  
We went from robbing these niggas to selling bricks and birds  
They had the nerve to say they don't like me riding with Thug  
But at first, they liked to see a friend in clubs  
Hey, them my niggas  
Yeah, them my boys  
Light him up like it Christmas  
If he play with my boys  
Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys  
Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys  
We gon' ball if she get my boys  
Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy  
Yeah, if you my boysMy niggas turnt, we do it  
Play crazy smoke like hookah  
Rip LA, what's up Booka  
No Metro Boomin, I'm boomin'  
One call, they pull up shooting  
Smash Brothers said we bool  
Roll up some opps and wood  
My dogs 'nem, they so cuckoo  
Too turnt up for Lil NuNu  
My niggas demons voodoo

They facing shit like ooVoo, yeah  
Free the gang, we the gang  
And the chain made of chain  
We insane, keep a Glock  
If you strayin', bow-bow  
Rob me, nah-nah  
.40 match the sawed off  
FN take this wall off  
Like where is Waldo?  
I'm a street nigga, got my brother's help  
So fuck you other niggas if you on some other shitHey, them my niggas  
Yeah, them my boys  
Light him up like it Christmas  
If he play with my boys  
Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys  
Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys  
We gon' ball if she get my boys  
Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy  
Yeah, if you my boysHundred shots in the daytime if you ever come play with them, my boy  
Ain't no shootin' up no random houses, got to get your man, you got to kill that boy  
Free Tre, one of the first niggas to ever put me in that field, my boy  
Took cases be just, my boy  
Police chasin', we juuged my boy  
Godfather, you know that ain't a question  
How we rock ain't a question  
Y'all still fucking around and got a fresh seven  
Man this shit kinda hectic  
Painful living, growing up missing daddy  
Sister making it better  
Why I be there any time that she need me  
Cause I know that she had me  
In and out, but I didn't know my daddy  
Edgewood, Zone 6 shit, rated savage  
Yeah, just a project nigga, ain't never had shit  
Young Day, if you hit me, get nasty, pussyHey, them my niggas  
Yeah, them my boys  
Light him up like he Christmas  
If he play with my boys  
Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys  
Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys  
We gon' ball if she get my boys  
Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy  
Yeah, if you my boysMet that bitch when I was in elementary  
Man them my niggas before elementary  
They been my niggas ever since elementary  
I swung on his teacher 'bout him, yeah in elementary  
Stop all the killing and let's go get it  
When you buy you a Bentley, you know you rich  
Me and Ralo, we like Ace Boogie and Mitch

He was broke now his shit lit up like he hit a lick  
Lil bitch, slob on the dick  
Lil bitty bitch, my diamonds gon' glisten  
It's YSL, and Ferragamo shit  
Lil Durk with me, tonight we throw the racks on the bitchHey, them my niggas  
Yeah, them my boys  
Light him up like he Christmas  
If he play with my boys  
Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys  
Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys  
We gon' ball if she get my boys  
Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy  
Yeah, yeah, if you my boys

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

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