## No Complaints (feat. Offset & Drake)

## **Metro Boomin**

Know what I'm sayin'? Fuck what y'all niggas doin' What you got goin' on What's happenin'? Yeah, know what I'm sayin'? Real niggas in this mothafucka, mane Hell yeah, y'all niggas lame there Y'all niggas, man, know what I'm sayin'? If Young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon' shoot you Hey! Ain't no complaints (nah) Racks in the bank (racks) Fuck what you think (huh?) We got some rank (rank) Leave your ass stank (bow) Robbin' the bank (bank) Pull out the banger (raahhh) You was a stranger (stranger) We don't relate (no) Racks in the... (rack) Racks in the safe (safe) Steak on my plate (steak) My sons are dons (dons) My bitch Amazon (bad) My plug is hund (Offset, plug) She fuckin' for some (smash) I wanna be like Muhammad Ali (hey) Hang on the ropes and I beat you to sleep (hey) Talk to get money 'cause talk is too cheap (cheap) Quarter million when you open my brief Celebrity status so keep this shit brief (huh) Draco by me 'cause I keep it in reach Know niggas didn't do that shit like that boy Meech That's word on the street Let me preach, let me preach (preach) I make a quarter million every week Listen, lil' nigga, sometimes you don't speak Pull out that stick and I'm sweepin' the street (bow, bow) I make a quarter million every week She sucked out my soul, it's makin' me weak (woo) I've been on Percocets for the last week (Perc) Sippin' on lean, I'm sleep, geeked

Move out the way, beep, beep Quit ridin' the waves, the sea deepAin't no complaints (nah) Racks in the bank (racks) Fuck what you think (huh?) We got some rank (rank) Leave your ass stank (bow) Robbin' the bank (bank) Pull out the banger (raahhh) You was a stranger (stranger) We don't relate (no) Racks in the... (rack) Racks in the safe (safe) Steak on my plate (steak) My sons are dons (dons) My bitch Amazon (bad) My plug is hund (Offset, plug) She fuckin' for some (smash)At 17 I wanted everything that was in store At 23 I bought it all just to make sure, yeah, yeah Fuck a delay, yeah They gotta pay, yeah Like it's back in the day, avy Racks in the, what? Racks in the safe (safe) Look at my face (see?) Up there with the greats Steps that I take You can't retrace (nah) Young Metro on bass (bass) Me, I'm just based (based) Can't afford no mistakes Everything just in case Billboard where I play They welcome me, I overstay I'm a huncho, I'm the boss My set takin' off Polo used to be Lacoste Water used to be the tap, nigga, not the Voss Damn things changed (changed) I'm so awake (woke) You take the bait (bait) You get replaced You do the math, nigga On 88 days (cash) The take-home was crazy I take home your baby, yeah!Ain't no complaints (nah) Racks in the bank (racks) Fuck what you think (huh?) We got some rank (rank) Leave your ass stank (bow)

Robbin' the bank (bank) Pull out the banger (raahhh) You was a stranger (stranger) We don't relate (no) Racks in the... (rack) Racks in the safe (safe) Steak on my plate (steak) My sons are dons (dons) My bitch Amazon (bad) My plug is hund (Offset, plug) She fuckin' for someAt 23 I bought it all, just to make sure Yeah, yeah! Metro Boomin want some more, nigga Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/