Migos, Who The Hell

I'm a dog, she a dog too
If he a shooter, I'm a shooter too
I'm a trap nigga, who are you?
Is you mad, cause I'm flexing all on you?
Who the hell? [x3]
Got me fucked up
Who the hell? [x3]
Got me fucked up

Bitch
Who the hell are you?
I'm a dog she a dog too
We know that she fucking the team
Man the whole crew
I'm a fucking fool if I put cuffs on you
Who the hell?
Bet he got trap spots
No bandos, and I can't tell...
Who the hell say I ain't whipping a bale?
My niggas be kicking the doors
And running from 12
Fish scales

I got bombs no Osama President rollie, Obama Forty pornos You can see my diamonds From cross the corner Death before dishonor Middle finger, fuck the your honor Concrete jungle If you fumble Eat you up like piranhas Who the hell? Said I won't pull out that chopper And aim it at your turtle shell I know that you snitching You a informant for 12 My niggas they trained to kill We got bananas You know they gone peel

Pockets deep like water wells