

# Migos, 3 Mics

I came from mug shots  
To posters on the block  
Keep our song on replay  
Now all we need is 3 Mics and a DJ  
3 Mics and a DJ x3

Know 3 young niggas on the North  
By name of Quavo, Offset and Takeoff  
We mobbing pull up at your house  
Squad open the trunk and I pull out that sawed off  
Cutomuto he gone cut your throat, Migos dressed in the cut knock your jaw off  
I came from bitches staring at me  
Now when they see me they taking their top off  
Brazilians, Snow Bunnies, and I like Dominicans  
Gold on my Giuseppe Steppers, red on the bottom on my Christian Louboutins  
I used to be juggling, finessing, remixing the plug on the island like Gillegan  
I gave em a flow, and they stealing it  
The block on fire, I can extinguish it

3 mics 3 mics 3 mics nigga that changed my life  
Mama she told me get right  
No more standing over the stove at night  
Now I rock the stage and I get paid, it's 50k in my resume  
Remember hitting licks in the Honda  
Now I'm riding round president tints on a escalate  
Picking hard ball like the Braves  
Rocking out shows on the gravey  
I told my mama we made it, Harriet Tubman chains no slavery  
Breaking the sweat like the 80's  
Play with the water like Navy  
My niggas really in the field  
3 mics we don't need a fucking deal

Back in the day a flamingo DJ Ray G playing Bando  
That was the number one single  
Bitches wanna come and mingle  
Zonatti Guiseppe wrapped round my socks  
We came along way from mug shots  
Ducking and dodging the cops Ray G to me Offset stop  
Offset never listen had to do a sentence when i got out we took to the top  
They say when you worth a milli thats a different feeling  
Wanna know benji im the definition  
3 mics and a DJ shot fired on the freeway  
Cooking the dope will get bagged like a replay  
Running circles around you squares no relay