Migos, Fly With A Fish

Hit 'em with the hundred round Make a nigga split Young nigga trappin On da block sellin' nicks I fly with a fish I fly with a fish

Hit 'em with a hundred round (BOW) POW, get down - fuck nigga talkin'bout Clown don't make no sound -I'm fuckin' yo bitch You mad and shit Young nigga I keep stended (extended) clips My nigga got whips My nigga they playin' round with dirty stick I know that you mad I know that you hate Cause you and yo partnas ain't ate (you hungry?) I pull up at eight, yo bitch is the date The Audi it come with the skates I'm good from State to State You go to that State you might get raped (rape 'em) Got Ben-jamin Franka-lin Grants and Jacksons Watches stacked on my Plate!

I'm cookin' Tilapia My diamonds cold - Antarctica I live a magazine article **Bitches like Twitter** These Pictures they always gone follow us Pull up the street like the Opera I run da block like the mafia Sellin' that gas to my rasta Came from my white boy I got that savageya These niggas think that they pourin' up Drink so sweet I don't need Jolly Ranchers Tell yo girlfriend you a character You play so hardcore you Jolly Ranch Flashin' my diamonds is dancin' Takin' it straight with the gadget Pull in my mansion Hop out I pulled up I got the bitches yea yea!