

# Migos, Wrist Game

Aye yo' name must be Ray Allen or somethin'  
You got game nigga  
Fuck yo' game; I got wrist game

I just bought a Bentley wit' my wrist game  
Earn my plug trust wit' my wrist game  
Fuck a calculator, I got wrist game  
Built a house wit' cocaine wit' my wrist game

Built a house wit' cocaina I'm livin' like a eskimo  
Pull up on Tito, he posted at the local corner store  
He need a half a bag, remixin' wit' half a swag  
Don't hit my phone, won't talk to you, no need to call me back  
Whip game, hurricane, feelin' like Bruce Wayne  
Ice chain from Johnny Dang, diamonds kickin' like Liu Kang  
Naked bitches in the kitchen sniffin' off of dishes  
Got them Thanksgiving turkeys, Quavo sellin' whole chickens  
Servin' patients like a clinic, runnin' bands up at Lenox  
Quavo President Clinton, selling Monica Lewinsky  
I might pull up on you wit' the birds in that 'Rari engine  
When them plays come my way, I might catch it like a mitten

When you got wrist game you can get anything  
Gold chains, bought my index a Versace ring  
So much coke in my trap spot, the pot's hot  
Money jumpin' out my shoe box like Jack Box  
Bitches whippin' in the kitchen, bra and panties off  
Never think 'bout juugin' cause they know I cut they fingers off  
Catch me in Bahamas in Versace sandals  
Takeoff got that A-1 dope whip game, Mrs. Campbells  
(Flats) in my panorama, watch me change the channels  
All these damn babies, use saran for the pampers  
Change my name to Tetris cause I got so many blocks  
In the trunk I got two blocks I might just pull up on yo' block

My whip game it is so crazy get them bricks from them boys in Haiti  
Cocaine and water create it, in the kitchen I'm making them babies  
Yo' closet filled wit' Old Navy, my closet filled wit' old babies  
I'm whippin', I'm whippin' them pots in the kitchen, you know I be gettin' I'm flippin' them benjis  
Run wit' the pack then I'm cuttin' yo' throat, before I buy coke, I gotta get quote  
Breads by the loads, bring 'em on boats, I fly overseas I'm doin' the most  
No lie, I will take a o, finesse the plug, it's time for a toast  
I started wit' 'bows and started wit' grams and now I'm sellin' them wholes  
I feel like John Gotti, them bricks in my Masi  
Let's have a trap party, I'm bringin' iCarly  
They think that I'm surfen', my dope is so gnarly  
Lil' Daryll whip, my dope is retarded  
The feds keep talkin', they say I'm a target  
I'm slam dunkin' bricks they call me Amar'e  
You know I got bucks but not from Milwaukee  
It's never a drought, it's bricks on the market