

# Migos, Origin

So what part of Atlanta y'all from?  
From the north side  
Uh, yeah  
Every show get crazy and crazy  
We growing and growing every, every, every time at a show

Disrupted the game, the industry was shook up  
Three young rich niggas, never did a push up  
You want the origin of the flow, you better shut the fuck up  
And listen up, to what the Migos bout to cook up

We killed the Versace, we went to Bahamas, shout out to the islands  
Mommies and daughters taking a picture with me and they smiling  
Charlemagne say the gang Donkey of the Day (shut the fuck up)  
Billboard magazine, 45K  
Word on the street they say the Migos warranted  
But they can't find the Migos, so they bite the recordings  
When you ask for a show, can you seriously afford it  
Check my schedule, itinerary loaded of course  
Check my dab, it's priceless  
And my niggas is righteous  
I don't got no type, but I love to fuck Pisces  
The chains on my neck, I might get arthritis  
YRN Tha Album first album going diamond  
Got my mama a Benz  
Just to show her I'm grinding  
Green dots in the pen but I hate the confinement  
When Offset got out of jail he ate a bowl of hundreds  
Dropped the Rich Nigga Timeline and we was crossed the country

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Skrtr, cook up  
Graat, he shook up  
I'm trapping the white, that Ku Klux  
My niggas got grenades and bazookas  
On the private jet we smoking up in it  
A hundred thousand, got a pick up in India  
Headed to locker, we changed the millennium  
Thirty thousand for a walk through minimum  
Snakes in the grass start spinning out venom  
That come with the territory when a nigga winning  
Teddy Winters on the sprinter you don't need to see the semis  
The block say I need to calm down, fuck a image  
Your CEO a busta and my CEO a hustler  
Choppa sound like percussion, run up on me repercussion  
Came from nothing, came home with a half a million, hurt my stomach  
I'm taking good care of my kids but they mamma get nothing  
And if you think it's wrong this ain't the right song you're bumping  
Welcome to the jungle, lions, elephants and monkeys  
Never see me lonely, best believe nina on me  
Stuffed crust, my pocket walking with a 50 on me

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Pyrex pot on the stove, take they eggbeater cook up  
They looking for the origin, wanna know how did we make this shit up  
Came in there right and we fucking it up

Jump off the banana boat, call me King Tut  
Niggas be biting our swag I tried to switch it up  
But these niggas still don't get enough  
Niggas with attitude don't give a fuck  
Young nigga flexing never did a push up  
Migo flow everybody wanna look it up  
Every ten years it's on my story bro  
I bet you listen up, you don't gotta like it  
Yo favorite rapper he be biting it  
When I step in the booth, its a moment of silence  
I bet yo bitch she get excited  
When I'm doing show my front end and that back end be enormous  
I need a double cup with my backwood when I'm on stage performing  
Can't get in my tour bus bitch, ain't tryna fuck, it's only 5 in the morning  
I got some Dominican bitches that sucking and fucking and back to the origin

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