Migos, Pour Out The Seal

We pour out the seal, we pour out the seal I ran out of lean, I need a refill We pour out the seal, we pour out the seal I might call Pedro, I might call Phil We pour out the seal, we pour out the seal I ran out of lean, I need a refill We pour out the seal, we pour out the seal I might call Pedro, I might call Phil

I'm drinking on this Actavis, my diamonds are immaculate In the kitchen and I spilled the work, I made an accident Kush smell like [?] my wrist retarded Pull up in the party, wearing a carbon You lookin' like you starving, my team we eating 20 bandz on my rollie and my wrist is speeding Got Versace like a jungle my goons is hunters And my momma said don't fuck with [?] stay away from ya All these baby bottles and no toddlers in my house And my nigga keep that Razorback like Arkansas Lil mama mixed with black and white I call her Mickey Mouse I'm trapping out the bando pull up at a leanhouse

That actavis, I'm smoking on cannabis Lean, lean, lean, that's my medicine My perfection of finnessing is excellent Versace Versace Medusa my jacket no Letterman I'm drinking on lean by the liter You drink margaritas and sip on tequila I call up the plug for the [?] in Spain I'm taking trips don't need Visa [?] Tila Teguila I'm walking with cash no Visa I pour out the seal, I drink it for real, I do it you niggas pretenders You niggas send message subliminals The Audi, the Mazi you rented 'em Dropping in Florida State I'm a seminar Feds got my handcuffs on like a criminal Lean, lean that's all I need promethazine codeine Pull that chopper out he want to violent [?] the king