

# Migos, Stir Fry

dance with my dogs in tghe nightttime  
trap nigga with the cickens like Popeye's  
Money changing colors like tie-dye  
I'm just tryna get it  
I ain't tryna die  
she got a big ol' onion booty  
make the world cry  
in the kitchen  
weist twistin' like a stir fry  
hold them bands down  
hold your mans down  
who told you come around  
this that trap sound  
designer clothes, fashion shows  
trap hause, made of gold  
control the bag now  
no need to brag now  
aye put the mask down  
we living fast now  
finest hoes, wrist froze  
we can go  
coast to coast

watching me whip up  
still be real and famous  
dance with my dogs in the nightttime  
in the kitchen, wrist twisting, like it's stir fry /4x

offset gon whip it  
intermission  
let the birds fly  
I get money tunnel through my thirt eye  
in that skillet  
watch me flip it like it's 5 Guys  
Look at my drip  
check out the ceiling  
look at the blue sky  
icy Patek, check, baguettes they sit on my neck  
I don't regret shit  
I'm praying  
I don't got no debt  
You crawl before you walk  
you can ball every week  
For my dogs  
behind the wall  
we going ball when we free  
stop watching me  
democracy you wanna copy me  
life's MNonopoly  
go cop me some land and some ropoerty  
AP froze, pink diamonds,  
Whip up the soda  
diamonds off the Royce

watching me whip up  
still be real and famous  
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