## Quavo, Shooters Inside My Crib

I was patient, now my ice cold, glacier (Yeah)

I was trappin' out the vacant 'til I got some paper (Yeah)

I was lookin' for the smoke and then I got some straightenin' (Ooh)

I was out there chasin' dreams 'cause they thought I couldn't make it (Yeah)

I was patient, now my ice cold, glacier (Yeah)
I was trappin' out the vacant 'til I got some paper (Yeah)

I was lookin' for the smoke and then I got some straightenin' (Ooh)

I was out there chasin' dreams 'cause they thought I couldn't make it (Yeah)

I put that on my soul, no you can't take it (My soul)

On the highway going two places, yeah

Prison or vacation, yeah (Yeah)

In the trap we switch locations, yeah

Gotta stay down, be patient, ooh-ooh (Ooh-ooh)

I dreamed that I'ma be big, while I'm putting bullets inside my SIG, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh (Ooh-ooh-ooh Momma said, "Don't make no sense", 'cause I got shooters in all my cribs, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh (Ooh-It's kinda hard to be a young nigga when you gotta watch the way that you live, ooh-ooh (Ooh-ooh)

It's never too hard to keep it real Keep it one hundred, we on and off of the field (Yeah)

Made 'em train to kill if he caught a body, he signed a deal

Don't talk about it, nobody squeal

Upgrade the watches from stainless steel

If you woke up in the morning and got you a million, just tell me just how would you feel?

Gave my niggas some points, some extra percentage, just look at the way they live

I was patient, now my ice cold, glacier (Yeah)

I was trappin' out the vacant 'til I got some paper (Yeah)

I was lookin' for the smoke and then I got some straightenin' (Yeah)

I was out there chasin' dreams 'cause they thought I couldn't make it (No)

I put that on my soul, no you can't take it (My soul)

On the highway going two places, yeah

Prison or vacation, yeah (Yeah)

In the trap we switch locations, yeah

Gotta stay down, be patient, ooh-ooh (Ooh-ooh)

I dreamed that I'ma be big, while I'm putting bullets inside my SIG, ooh-ooh-ooh (Ooh-ooh-ooh Momma said, "Don't make no sense", 'cause I got shooters in all my cribs, ooh-ooh-ooh (Ooh-

Momma said, "It don't make no sense", yeah, yeah