

# Young Thug, Global Access (feat. Nate Ruess)

They will try and lock you up  
Drag your name right through the mud  
Afraid of all that you'd become  
'Cause that's life here in America  
So they will try and keep your mouth shut  
Take your words and twist them up  
Afraid that you will change the world  
It's just life here in America (Wheezy outta here)

It's really no way they can catch 'em  
He far gone, you gone need a couple jets lifts  
Keep it real with niggas, yeah, the kid been passive  
Global access, off a motherfucking ad-lib  
Yeah, momma, I done made it, no more DatPiff  
Superspeed on the e-way, the Benz a cat, yeah (Skrtrt)  
I was caught up on somethin', but now I'm back, yeah  
I just almost had threw away like eleven years

Psst, psst, ayy, my nigga, watch 'em driveby  
Better ride by, we get killed for a side eye  
Twelve demand respect or else they killin' 'til we all die  
But not mines, we ain't small fries, yeah  
See one of my whips, you better not run up with that rah-rah  
This shit in my genes, I'm really like my dada  
She don't smoke, but she say tonight she need a jump off  
Skrtrt, skrtrt, I've been in the Benz with the frog eyes  
You got checks as long as I could bring the smoke out  
You a vegetable, now all you do is smoke out  
She want me to get her ass to where it poke out  
She got hips so now it's hard to grip both sides  
She tryna turn up on that dick and let's get both fly  
I know a real throat killer and she so shy  
She got her hand in my jeans doin' no jivin'  
I told her we'll be at the crib in like four, five

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I don't think it's hard to love me  
I'm tryna embrace your lifestyle, baby  
I'm tryna upgrade your watch and car keys  
I don't floss, I don't like to floss my lifestyle

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