

Bad & Boujee (Feat. Lil Uzi Vert)

Migos

[Intro: Offset]

You know young rich niggas

You know so we never really had no old money

We got a whole lotta new money though, hah[Hook: Offset]

Raindrops, drop tops (drop top)

Smokin' on cookie in the hotbox (cookie)Cookin' up dope in the crockpot, (pot)

We came from nothin' to somethin' nigga (hey)Call up the gang, they come and get you (gang)

(hey)My niggas is savage, ruthless (savage)

We got 30's and 100 rounds too (grrah)

My bitch is bad and boujee (bad)

Cookin' up dope with an Uzi (dope)

My niggas is savage, ruthless (hey)

We got 30's and 100 rounds too (glah)[Verse 1: Offset]

Offset, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah

Rackings on rackings, got backends on backends

I'm ridin' around in a coupe (coupe)

I take your bitch right from you (you)

Bitch I'm a dog, woof (grrr)

Beat the ho walls loose (hey)

Hop in the frog, woah (skrt)

I tell that bitch to come for me (come for me)

I swear these niggas under me (hey)

They hate and the devil keep jumpin' me (jumpin' me)

Bankrolls on me keep me company (cash)

We did the most, yeah

Pull up in Ghosts, yeah (woo)

My diamonds a choker (glah)

Holdin' the fire with no holster (blaow)

, diamonds cooler (cooler)

(hey)

Dabbin' on 'em like the usual (dab)Court side with a bad bitch (bitch)

Then I send the bitch through Uber (go)

I'm young and rich and plus I'm boujee (hey)

I'm not stupid so I keep the Uzi (rrrah)

Rackings on rackings, got backends on backends

So my money makin' my back acheWe from the Nawf, yeah dat way (Nawf)

Fat cookie blunt in the ash tray (cookie)

Two bitches, just national smash day (smash)I let them birds take a bath bae (brrrrr)[Hook: Offset]

Raindrops, drop tops (drop top)

(cookie)

Fuckin' on your bitch she a thot, thot, thot (thot)

Cookin' up dope in the crockpot, (pot)

We came from nothin' to somethin' nigga (hey)

I don't trust nobody with the trigger (nobody)

Call up the gang, they come and get you (gang)

Cry me a river, give you a tissue (hey)

My bitch is bad and boujee (bad)

Cookin' up dope with an Uzi (blaow)

My niggas is savage, ruthless (savage)

We got 30's and 100 rounds too (grrah)

My bitch is bad and boujee (bad)

Cookin' up dope with an Uzi (dope)

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We got 30's and 100 rounds too (glah)[Verse 2: Quavo]

Pour a four, I'm droppin' muddy

Outer space, KiD CuDi (drank)

Introduce me your bitch ass wifey and we know she sluttin

Broke a brick down, nutty buddy, now that nigga duckin

Don't move too fast I might shoot you (huh?)

(Draco)

I'm always hangin' with shooters (brrah)

Might be posted somewhere secluded (private)(run with it)Ice on my neck, I'm the coolest (ice)I pull up, I pull
up, I pull up

I hop out with all of the drugs in the cooler (skrt)

I'm cookin', I'm cookin', I'm whippin', I'm whippin' into a rock up, let it lock up (lock up)

I gave her 10 racks, I told her go shoppin' and spend it all at the pop up (ten)

These bitches they fuck and suck dick and they bustin' for Instagram, get your clout up

Uh, yeah, dat way, float on the track like a Segway (go)

Yeah, dat way, I used to trap by the subway (trappin')

Yeah, dat way, young nigga trap with the AK (rrrah)

Yeah, dat way, big dyke ho get it on, Macy Gray (hey)[Hook: Offset]

Raindrops, drop tops (drop top)

Smokin' on cookie in the hotbox (cookie)

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We got 30's and 100 rounds too (glah)[Verse 3: Lil Uzi Vert]
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, my bitch she bad to the bone, ay
Wait, these niggas watchin', I swear to God they be my clones
Yeah, hey, huh, switchin' my hoes like my flows (what?)
(like what?)Oh, oh, now she won't fuck with my crew
Cause the money come all out the roof
Drive the 'Rari, that bitch got no roof (skrt)
Wait, what kind of 'Rari? 458 (damn)
All of these niggas, they hate (they hate)Count 100,000 in your face (in your face)
Yeah, they put 300 right in the safe
Met her today, oh
She talk to me like she knew me, yah
Go to sleep in a jacuzzi, yah
Yeah, wakin' up right to a two piece, yah
Countin' that paper like loose leaf, yah
Gettin' that chicken with blue cheese, yah
Yeah, boy you so fake like my collar
You snakin', I swear to God that be that Gucci, ay
And you know we winnin' (winnin')
Yeah, we is not losin'
Try to play your song, it ain't move me (what?)
Saw your girl once now she choose me, yeah[Hook: Offset]
Raindrops, drop tops (drop top)
Smokin' on cookie in the hotbox (cookie)
Fuckin' on your bitch she a thot, thot, thot (thot)
Cookin' up dope in the crockpot, (pot)
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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