

# Notice Me (feat. Post Malone)

## Migos

[Intro]

Good job First[Chorus: Post Malone]

Got your ho with me

I pull her slowly

Saint Laurent on both my feet

All this jewelry, they gon' notice me

And you know I got that Rol' on me

I put it slow on me

Saint Laurent on both my feet

All this jewelry, they gon' notice me[Post-Chorus: Quavo]

Hulla

I wanna ride, ride, ride on it

Keep my eyes, eyes, eyes on her

Wanna grind, grind, grind on her

I wanna fly, fly, fly on it

Can I vibe, vibe, vibe on it?

Find five, five, five on it

Get live, yeah

[Verse 1: Takeoff]

All this jewelry, they gon' notice me (ayy)

Birds in the traps singin' like Jodeci

I tip a bitch just 'cause of my courtesy (tippin')

Been through her show, pick up my currency (back it)

Versace slippers colored burgundy ('Sace!)

Rappers be talkin', think they hurtin' me (uh uh)

I took his ho, make her come work for me (bitch!)

Keep the Draco case in emergency (grr, grat)

Ridin' 'round the city

Sippin' a tea, packin' the heat, niggas that lookin' for me (lookin' for)

Comin' up watchin' them niggas on TV like they were what I wanted to be (wanted to)

Now they wanna get paid for it, they got us a blessing to see (naw, for real)

Don't charge 'em on stage for it, Saint Laurent on my feet

[Chorus: Post Malone]

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All this jewelry, they gon' notice me

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I put it slow on me

Saint Laurent on both my feet  
All this jewelry, they gon' notice me[Post-Chorus: Quavo]  
Hulla

I wanna ride, ride, ride on it  
Keep my eyes, eyes, eyes on her  
Wanna grind, grind, grind on her  
I wanna fly, fly, fly on it  
Can I vibe, vibe, vibe on it?  
Find five, five, five on it

Get live, yeah[Verse 2: Offset]  
I told that bitch to drop a four for me (drop a four)  
Drop my top, now I'm exposing me (skrt, skrt)  
A lot of these rappers getting old to me (they kinda old)  
Extortion publishing, you owe it to me (you know you owe)  
I'm droppin' the top and showin' the titties (drop top)  
Bunch of the money, we tryna get fitted (went to the mind)  
I clear my mind and I had a vision (I had a vision)  
And then I arrive with twenty-five bitches (then they arrive)

We sell out the whole facility  
Not likin' your vibe, your energy (vibe)  
I came from the pot with Kimberly (pot)  
She sniffin' the lines, assembly (lines)  
We had a good time in Italy (time)  
Yo, these niggas be lyin' about loyalty (lyin')  
Get on my knees, prayin' to God to cover me[Chorus: Post Malone]

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Saint Laurent on both my feet  
All this jewelry, they gon' notice me[Post-Chorus: Quavo]  
Hulla

I wanna ride, ride, ride on it  
Keep my eyes, eyes, eyes on her  
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I wanna fly, fly, fly on it  
Can I vibe, vibe, vibe on it?  
Find five, five, five on it  
Get live, yeah[Outro: Quavo]

Nawfside, yeah  
Can we ride, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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