

# Bread Crumbs (feat. Young Thug & VI Deck)

## Young Scooter

Tell me what you want  
You want the money or the crumbs?  
You want the beans or the crumbs?  
You want (yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah)  
Do you want a milly or the crumbs? (yeah)  
Do you want the bread or the crumbs? (yeah)  
Do you want to be wealthy or bum? (yeah yeah yeah, yeah), oh We come and take over your ward, like a STD  
(yeah yeah)  
I got lights on me bling in the dark, like a LED (yeah yeah)  
Lil shawty photogenic, she collagin' (yeah yeah)  
We gon' spin the block with the carbon if you're dodgin' me  
(Yeah yeah yeah)  
All us hard body, shiny diamond watches  
(Diamonds hard body)  
Chinese kitty cat, yeah, make it hard to not (oh oh oh)  
Turn it up a notch, fuck about a block (oh oh oh)  
Fuck curly head, fold him like a wallet (a skrrt), yeah  
Whoa whoa whoa  
Diamonds hittin' way from here to the Texaco  
Grab the egg beater and a lil Coca-Cola  
Bet my dawg I want what he want if it's ebola  
I just be crunchin' the xans  
This a green with Hermès  
Saint Laurent with the kicks  
Green dot, big business  
Fallin' out 'bout a bitch  
Kid rocks 'bout a bitch  
Kid rocks, we takin' real chances  
Got that paperwork written up  
Some just like foreign sight shit, take it to four notches  
Got a white bitch, no boycott, go at some boy notches  
I made a forty-five, pussy I sort that  
Maybach like a fat cat, yeah  
Rap game like the street game  
Niggas do anything for rap fame  
I'll bet a nigga never take my chain  
These niggas be shootin' with no aim  
You miss 'em, bring me my chain  
YSL, BMG, that's my gang

Count music, yeah that's my lane  
I don't get wet when it rain  
Yeah they prayed on my downfall  
But I flex on all y'all  
Got more money then all y'all  
Just spent fifty in Lenox Mall  
Lost a million and didn't stress  
VVS in my diamond necklace  
Diamonds hitting like led lights  
You niggas got on more [?]  
I'm a trap star, real boss nigga  
I don't chase hoes, yeah I buy bitches  
Bought a Bentley truck, like you rap niggas  
Not off rap money, I'm a trap nigga We come and take over your ward, like a STD (yeah yeah)  
I got lights on me bling in the dark, I got LED (yeah yeah)  
Lil shawty photogenic, she collagin' (yeah yeah)  
We gon' spin the block with the carbon if you're dodgin' me  
(Yeah yeah yeah)  
All us hard body, shiny diamond watches  
(Diamonds hard body)  
Chinese kitty cat, yeah, make it hard to not (oh oh oh)  
Turn it up a notch, fuck about a block (oh oh oh)  
Fuck curly head, fold him like a wallet, yeah Tom Ford trenchcoat, no Colombine (woo)  
Exclusive Gang, ST, I spent a trap dime (all trap)  
See the shit around my wrist, I'm dyin' 'bout it (VVS)  
Forty-one busted up, this is not a Breitling  
Trap rap, can't relate then don't recite it  
Plus I'm livin' proof of winning, bitch I'm out the projects  
And I lead and they listen, I'm a street prophet  
Went from stalking bank tellers, now I make deposits We come and take over your ward, like a STD (yeah yeah)  
I got lights on me bling in the dark, I got LED (yeah yeah)  
Lil shawty photogenic, she collagin' (yeah yeah)  
We gon' spin the block with the carbon if you're dodgin' me  
(Yeah yeah yeah) I'm a trap star, real boss nigga  
I don't chase hoes, yeah I buy bitches  
Bought a Bentley truck, like you rap niggas  
Not off rap money, I'm a trap nigga  
Tell me what you want  
You want the money or the crumbs?  
You want the beans or the crumbs?  
You want (yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah)  
Do you want a milly or the crumbs? (yeah)  
Do you want the bread or the brumbs? (yeah)  
Do you want to be wealthy or bum?  
(Yeah yeah yeah, yeah), oh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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