My Boys (feat. Ralo, Trouble and Lil Durk)

Young Thug

Hey, them my niggas
Yeah, them my boys
Light him up like he Christmas
If he play with my boys
Yeah, them my dogs, them my boys
Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys
We gon' ball [?] my boys
Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy

Yeah, if you my boysHad a talk with Thug, we was talkin' 'bout Escobar (Pablo!)

Snitches the only thing a rich nigga stressin' for

Remember we was riding on the motorbus

They'd rob the bank before they think 'bout robbing us

We did this shit ourself, we ain't ask for no help

He'll kill for for real, I'll kill for no Jeff

So now we got right, these niggas went left

Ridin' 'round with them straps, I ain't talkin' seat belts

I swear to god I'll murk 'em if Thugger say the word

We went from robbing these niggas to selling bricks and birds

They had the nerve to say they don't like me riding with Thug

But at first, they liked to see [?] up in the clubHey, them my niggas

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Yeah, them my niggas, them my boys

We gon' ball [?] my boys

Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy

Yeah, if you my boysMy niggas [?], we do it

Play crazy, get smoked like hookah

Whip by like what's up Boopah

No Metro Boomin, boomin'

One call, they pull up shooting

Smash Brothers said we bool

Roll up some ops and wood

My dogs 'nem, they so cool cool

Too turnt up for Lil NuNu

My niggas demons voodoo

They facing shit like ooVoo, yeah Free the gang, we the gang

And the chain made of [?]
We insane, keep a Glock
If you strayin', bow bow
Round me, naw naw
40 [?] sawed off
FN take this wall off
Like where is Waldo?

I'm a street nigga, got my brother's help So fuck you other niggas if you on some other shitHey, them my niggas

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Yeah, if you my boysHundred shots in the daytime if you ever come play with them, my boy Ain't no shootin' up no random houses, got to get your man, you got to kill that boy Free Tre, one of the first niggas to ever put me in that field, my boy

Took [?], my boy

Police chasin', we juuged my boy

Godfather, you know that ain't a question

How we rocking the [?]

Y'all still fucking around and got a fresh seven

Man this shit kinda hectic

Painful living, growing up missing daddy

Sister making it better

Why I be there any time that she need me

'Cause I know that she had me

In and out, but I didn't know my daddy

[?] woods, on some shit rated savage

Yeah, just a project nigga, ain't never had shit

Young [?], if you hit me, get nasty, pussyHey, them my niggas

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Yeah, if you my boysMet that bitch when I was in elementary

Met them my niggas before elementary

They been my niggas since before elementary

I swung on his teacher 'bout him, yeah in elementary

Stop all the killing and let's go get it

When you buy you a Bentley, you know you rich
Me and Ralo, we like Ace Boogie and Mitch
He was broke now his shit lit up like he hit a lick
Lil bitch, slob on the dick
Lil bitty bitch, my diamonds gon' glisten
It's YSL, and Ferragamo shit
Lil Durk with me, tonight we throw the racks on the bitchHey, them my niggas
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Songwriters

Jeffrey Williams, Durk BanksPublished by

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Yeah, if you my boys

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