

Get Right Witcha

Migos

Hold up, get right witcha (I'ma get right witcha)
Bad bitches, fuck 'em then dismiss em (bad, woo)
I ain't really here to take no pictures (flash)
Middle finger up fuck the system (fuck 'em) Yeah, coupe is robotic, I ain't touchin' (nah, skrt)
Lookin' at your hoe because she bustin' (ye, woo)
Ridin' in the coupe with the wings (brtt)
Going to Thailand with them chinks (chinks)
Percocet party, servin' fiends (perky!)
Swear to god my plug was Vietnamese (brtt brtt brtt)
Taliban, my drugs, wrap 'em please (Taliban)
Servin' all day, my gas on E (let's go)
Thirty hollow tips in extendo (bow, thirty)
Shadows keep wavin' by my window (woo, shadows)
Thankin' God he saved my life from kick doors (god!)
Still sippin' oil, Migos Citgo (drank, gone) Hold up, get right witcha (I'ma get right witcha)
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Hold up, get right witcha (I'ma get right witcha)
Get right witcha Offset!
In the kitchen with a lot of white (white)
I done fucked a lot of niggas' wife (smash)
Make a milli, then I make it twice (M's)
Bought that Wraith and had the ceiling light (Wraith)
I like a bitch with some cellulite (ooh)
Tape a brick to her, take a flight (ooh)
Used to ask what the lick was like (where?)
Now I'm askin' what the Lear look like (huh?)
Niggas copy, Mike Tyson bite (ahh-urr, ahh-urr, ahh)
Smokin' cookie yeah that's dynamite (cookie, woo)
Lamborghini, white on white (Lamborghini)
All these diamonds yeah they white on white (white)
Takin' chances, had to roll the dice (aye)
Send my shooters, come and take your life (brtt)
Born with it, count a hundred thousand start snowin' with it (hundred)
Go and get it, thirty round clip tear off a arm or ligament (rrah)
Bitch I'm a dog from menace (urr)

You trappin' hard for pennies (go)
 Hop in the frog, it's tinted (skrrt)
 Askin' the lord, forgive me (hey) Hold up, get right witcha (I'ma get right witcha)
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 Get right witcha Pop me a missile (aye)
 Take me a picture (flash)
 Get right witcha (I'ma get right witcha)
 Lit like Christmas (like Christmas)
 White like tissue (white)
 Drank too official (drank)
 Cut like scissors (cut)
 Boy got wisdom (wisdom)
 Fuckin' on vixens (smash)
 Hoe game itchin' (itch)
 Fuckin' with the wrong one, trippin'
 Thirty round extension for the tension (brrt)
 Hundred round drum, listen
 Fuck around and end up missin' (brrt)
 Get 'em knocked off for a ticket
 Have my young nigga do the sentence
 Aw man, whip up the white, Wendy
 Pick up the pipe, and she get no penny (nope)
 Rockstar livin' life, Lennon
 You can do better, never settle
 Keep a Beretta, case of the pressure (brrt)
 I tell the plug mail them
 Which way? dat way, tell 'em, aye Hold up, get right witcha (I'ma get right witcha)
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Songwriters

Quavious Marshall, Kirshnik Ball, Kiari Cephus Published by

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