

# L A M B T A L K

## Quavo

Ayy  
Buddah Bless this beatLamb talk, uh, yeah  
Lamb talk, Lamborghini (woo)  
Lamb talk, uh, yeah  
Lamb talk, Lambo (skrrt)  
Lamb talk (yuh)  
Lamb talk (yeah)  
Lamb talk, nigga  
Lamb talk (skrrt, Honcho)  
Bad mouth, agh  
Rag talk (rag)  
Bring that cash out (bag)  
These bitches ass out (woah)  
Who gon' back down? (Who?)  
We can't back down (Who?)  
Bodybag now (Who?)  
Toe tag now (Who? Rrrah)  
Run through the city, you think that you gettin' it  
You gon' have to pay your percentage (hey)  
Fuck nigga, we'll come get it (come get it)  
We'll come get it with interest (go)  
Niggas be dissin' on Twitter and still  
believin' they gon' get a mention (Who?)  
Fuck nigga, we'll come get it (come get it)  
You know we gon' handle the business (yeah)  
Niggas tried to hit me but they filed out (yeah)  
Birds sing like Whitney and Bobby Brown house (brrrt, yeah)  
QC the new Cash Money Records now (yeah, go)  
Whip it up, turn it up, pray they don't turn it up  
Pipe it up, live it up, give it up, give it up  
Type it up, write it up, hit 'em up (woo), nigga can't fight at us  
Hit 'em up, really gon' split 'em up  
Diamond gon', diamond gon', diamond gon' bite  
Add it up, add it up, nigga, this a million bucks  
Baby girl eat it up, eat it up  
Ain't nobody here rich as us, rich as us, uh  
Lamb talk, uh, yeah  
Lamb talk, Lamborghini (woo)  
Lamb talk, uh, yeah

Lamb talk, Lambo (skrrt)  
Lamb talk (Lamb, yuh)  
Lamb talk (Lamb, yeah)  
Lamb talk, nigga  
Lamb talk (skrrt, skrrt)Bad bitch, your highness (your highness)  
Truck, green, sinus (snotty)  
Welcome to Honcho World, the Migo Gang Dynasty (Dynasty)  
Yeah, get your lil' money for my  
niggas, minus it (go get it, go get it)  
I promise you lil' niggas don't want the violence (no smoke, no smoke)  
Migos scrap, issue silence (pshew, pshew, pshew)  
It's a shame, these young niggas drinkin' Wocky (Wock', Wock')  
And Quali  
Me and Wop, we drinkin' Act' at one Follie's (Guwop!)  
They let me in with that Gat, know it's just...  
Designer clothes, flexin', M.E.T. Gala carpet  
Walk it like I talk it (walk it)  
All these hoes stalkin' (stalkin')  
Shake these haters off me (shake it)  
You got a big mouth (big mouth)  
Like a gator talkin' (gator)  
Then I take the pot, skrrt, skrrt  
Fork it, skrrt, skrrt, skrrt  
Gumbo, like I'm from New Orleans  
Lil' bitch said she hate me, fuck it, go and divorce me (fuck it)  
I iced out her neck in A.P.,  
but she won't report it (she swear she down)Lamb talk, uh, yeah  
Lamb talk, Lamborghini (woo)  
Lamb talk, uh, yeah  
Lamb talk, Lambo (skrrt)  
Lamb talk (Lamb, yuh)  
Lamb talk (Lamb, yeah)  
Lamb talk, nigga  
Lamb talk (skrrt, skrrt)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>