

Thief In The Night (Feat. Trouble) [Prod. By C4]

Young Thug

I wake up and go get me some new money, you know im living like a G
These lil niggas aint gon take nun from me, you know we do it like a G
I swear to God I fuck on anyone, just like a gangster just like a G
This duct tape and YSL, you know i do it just like a GG's up hoes down (8x) Trouble:
Like a thief in the night, I take anything but some pussy
Suck that head like a dyke, she got the head that I like
Deep in your partner aint right, put that lil babe on ice
I make the paper like Ray, head on that bucket ya mu' fuckin life SkoobThug:
I promise youn know me, I pull up bout my cake
Where I'm from is not safe
I got fish, I'm a lake
Scoop them grits off the plate, yeah she thought it was steak
I'm a thief in the night, make her ride like a bike
I go down on a dyke, I go up on my price
I might drop Kimbo Slice, kidnap like Uncle Ice
I got grits at the beach, and they white like a rice
Let Trouble take ya life, after I give you five Trouble:
Scraping that five to the side
It ain no question on how niggas gon ride
When they come with them questions, my nigga get quiet shh shh nigga sit quiet
I am not taking no disrespect
You Patrick Ewing, you pump fakin
No that won't happen on me
I drop the key like a mu'fuckin beat Thug:
I look good as yo dad on a Friday
So many me the cars, I gotta buy a driveway
Never gon let em live a nigga crime day
Servin these S's and P's , I'm steady poppin
Pockets fat up like they jumped em
YSL, that slimy anaconda
Bicking back, being bool like a uncle
I'm so geeked up I might fuck a condom Trouble:
Like a thief in the night, I take anything but that pussy
Suck that head like a dyke, she got that head that I like
Deep in your partner ain right, put that lil babe on ice
I make the paper like Ray, head on that bucket ya mu'fuckin life SkoobThug:
I promise youn know me, I pull up bout my cake
Where I'm from is not safe, I got fish I'm a lake
Scoop them grits off the plate, yeah she thought it was steak

I'm a thief in the night, make her ride like a bike Trouble:
 I get em all on a race
 She didn't even know what it was but she taste it
 I dig in, her shit sound like Jason
 I be on Percocets more than occasion
 They betting on me like in Vegas
 Betting on me like I'm Vegas
 Stick to the code man, there won't be no traitor
 Thugga Thugga, tell me what you would say
 What would you say? Thug:
 No J Money, but my gun say, "Bow"
 Pop a molly, look at her then fiend
 I'm the target mu'fucka, no beam
 No this shit is not good as it seems
 I might give her the boots with no jeans
 I kick shit like a chong and a ching
 I'm a boss, I'm bout that unity
 Sandwiches, you know you in between Trouble:
 And you gotta know we at the green
 You gotta be young nigga, wilder than Billie Jean
 Gotta have paper for life
 You ain with it, you a L
 Still getting it yeah, bails
 Break it down on the scale
 If it add up hell yeah, I do it
 Lap back and seen ran to it Trouble:
 Like a thief in the night, I take anything but some pussy
 Suck that head like a dyke, she got the head that I like
 Deep in your partner aint right, put that lil babe on ice
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 I promise youn know me, I pull up bout my cake
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 I got fish, I'm a lake
 Scoop them grits off the plate, yeah she thought it was steak
 I'm a thief in the night, make her ride like a bike

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

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