

# My Brothers (feat. Future)

Ralo

[Intro: Future]

You know this shit adding up right now, you know what I'm sayin' like Freebandz Gang, Taliban Gang. Same thing, same difference, dig what I'm sayin'? I'm finna spazz out right quick though, check gang though[Hook:

Future]

My brother, my goon, my goon, my nigga, my partners  
Hold up, we try to be cool but cool you niggas want problems  
Hold up, please don't enter Atlanta, we gotta get to 'em  
Aye, ride up and load up them hammers nigga we been doin' it  
That check, that check, that check on me away  
Aye, I just took a dab of some molly bars  
Aye, I just fucked a stripper out at Follies bar  
And I'm still running with the same gang

[Verse 1: Ralo]

Op shit, pop shit

12 can't stop shit

Please name one bitch

I cannot hit

She my main squeeze, these other bitches can't be  
I need you to thank me cause other niggas ain't me  
My brothers, my brothers, my goons, my goons  
You better not touch 'em, or be hit with the brooms

Better not make me mad

Got the things that'll make the news

I don't mean to break the rules

But look at what you made me do

Never heard of dog foot until they heard of Ralo

Every time I buy a brick it like I hit the lotto

I got more cheese than a nacho

Please free El Chapo

Tell 'em that I don't cuff 'em

I ain't fuckin' with these hot hoes[Hook: Future]

My brother, my goon, my goon, my nigga, my partners  
Hold up, we try to be cool but cool you niggas want problems  
Hold up, please don't enter Atlanta, we gotta get to 'em  
Aye, ride up and load up them hammers nigga we been doin' it  
That check, that check, that check on me away  
Aye, I just took a dab of some molly bars  
Aye, I just fucked a stripper out at Follies bar  
And I'm still running with the same gang[Verse 2: Ralo]

Same niggas with me, every day I recount  
Only way I ever seen your bitch was on her kneecaps  
Every nigga in my car strapped, fuck a seatbelt  
All these pussy niggas join a gang because they need help  
(Help me it's mayday, it's mayday)  
You fuckin' on shit in the club  
Ain't hard for a bitch to sleep when she sleep with a thug  
See me a bowl or see me with nothin' at all  
Give me the role, got people they want me to fall  
I never turn my back on my brother and I never will  
He know I never steal and I would never tell on him  
Anything I got or ever had he can get half of  
Even when I'm mad, it's all love, we call it mad love[Hook: Future]  
My brother, my goon, my goon, my nigga, my partners  
Hold up, we try to be cool but cool you niggas want problems  
Hold up, please don't enter Atlanta, we gotta get to 'em  
Aye, ride up and load up them hammers nigga we been doin' it  
That check, that check, that check on me away  
Aye, I just took a dab of some molly bars  
Aye, I just fucked a stripper out at Follies bar  
And I'm still running with the same gang[Verse 3: Future]  
I got that money in the bag, the money like uh  
I got that money in the bag, the money like uh  
Hold up, Ralo got that check and ran it up  
We don't give a fuck about you, what you worth?  
Look at my wrist, that's a foreign car on me  
I get to flickin' my wrist with that Audemar on me, woah  
Gotta be a real (?) to stand by us, uh  
Taliban Gang, we wet this party up  
All my niggas still wanna gang bang  
And I'm still runnin' with the same gang  
I just empty the clip and flip the clip, brp  
Fit the big bullets in the clip, brp[Hook: Future]  
My brother, my goon, my goon, my nigga, my partners  
Hold up, we try to be cool but cool you niggas want problems  
Hold up, please don't enter Atlanta, we gotta get to 'em  
Aye, ride up and load up them hammers nigga we been doin' it  
That check, that check, that check on me away  
Aye, I just took a dab of some molly bars  
Aye, I just fucked a stripper out at Follies bar  
And I'm still running with the same gang[Outro: Future]  
Ralo got that check and ran it up  
Fit the big bullets in the clip, brp

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