

My Boys (feat. Trouble, Ralo 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 boys Had 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 club Hey, them my niggas
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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 boys My 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, fuck that bitch if you my boy
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, them my niggas, them my boys
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Yeah, fuck that bitch if you my boy
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 bitch
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Yeah, if you my boys

Songwriters

Jeffrey Williams, Durk Banks

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