

# Best Friend

## Young T.H.U.G.

Thugger!

YSL for life, bitch

Yeah fuck you, your momma and everything else

Free the GOAT! That's my best friend, that's my best friend, flexin'

Big ol' booty bitch misses from Texas, what's next is

I'm gon' skeet off, lil nigga come catch me, catch me

And that's my bestie, my bestie, my best friend, go best friend

Nigga livin' TTG and everything is still on fleek

Bad bitch rollin' wit' me, she gon' smile 'cause she on fleek

Hundred thousand dollars inside my pants, my shit on fleek

Hey-yeah! Take them boys to school, swagonometry

Bitch I'm bleeding bad, like a bumble bee

Hold up! Hold it, hold it, nigga proceed

I'ma eat that booty just like groceries

Eat on that coochie, lay that bitch down like "let's do it"

No Tiger bitch, eat that wood, eat that wood

Supplier, bitch, I got pistols, no wood

I want them tacos that are Meagan Good

Helicopter choppin' with the buz

Stuff them racks inside them if they nudge

Bang that other side, nigga curb

And my reefer louder than a speaker

Yeah my niece is hanging with The Beatles

If you ever find her, better keep her

Thirty seven cameras for the sneakers

Goin' out like Ox or Beanie Sigel

Send a cop, I can't wait to mistreat 'em

Forcin' your ho, I can't wait to mislead 'em

And beat 'em, they ain't my people That's my best friend, that's my best friend, flexin'

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Hey-yeah! Let me tell you how I spent a couple hundreds today

I done cut back on that lean, I'm on that Hen' and D'ussÃ©

Don't do no talkin' when you see him, you better shoot in his face

I got a hundred bitches that can't wait to replace

Michael Jackson nigga, Thugger Jackson moon walkin'  
The S.L.I.M.E. army tool shopping  
Me a horny goat, I'm boolin' at the bull stop  
No I can't get arrested 'cause I'm talkin' 'bout my necklace  
I'mma put that bitch in the buck, I'm a dog, let's get stuck  
My lil' sister Dora, eat them Lucky Charms and give me luck  
Waddup cus? Here yo' cup, call my Bloods, bring my bup  
Your crew suck, don't got bucks, these ain't drugs nigga That's my best friend, that's my best friend, flexin'  
Big ol' booty bitch misses from Texas, what's next is  
I'm gon' skeet off, lil nigga come catch me, catch me  
And that's my bestie, my bestie, my best friend, go best friend  
Nigga livin' TTG and everything is still on fleek  
Bad bitch rollin' wit' me, she gon' smile 'cause she on fleek  
Hundred thousand dollars inside my pants, my shit on fleek  
Hey-yeah!

Songwriters

JEFFREY LAMAR WILLIAMS, RICKY HARRELL, SEAN MCNICHOL, KAILA ASUGHA, RHONDO  
ROBINSON, BABATUNDE BALOGUN Published by

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