

# For My People (feat. Duke)

## Young Thug

56 hundred for the Cartier  
YSL shit, know what I'm sayin?  
Me and Lil Duke  
Aye lil' boo, who are you? I put it down for my people  
Ready to die for my people  
We multiply with the people  
Have a shootout for my people  
We gon' take lives for these people  
We gon' fly high like an eagle  
I sold them hunnas and eagles  
I know that bitch and mistreat 'em (Thugger!)  
Beat up that pussy, no nerve in it  
Bitch say she straight like a perm in it  
Bentley Spur with the curtain missin'  
Bentley Spur with the curtain missin'  
Pussy clean, ain't no germs in it  
My pocket, it look like a book with the worm in it I woke up, I prayed and I'm hustlin'  
I roll up, I pull up with shorty  
I pour up a four of the muddy  
I pour up a four of the muddy  
I lean, I lean on my luggage  
Got Aquafina, it's nothin'  
I fucked that bitch while in London  
I beat that bitch like I'm London  
I put in work for my people  
You say you not broke, but me either  
Man I'm gettin' so fly like a seagull  
And I'm ready to die for my people  
Bitch I'm a zoo, not a zebra  
I cook up the dope and no ether  
Old school, it sound like a beeper  
We not gon' let you mistreat 'em  
Bitch I'm the shit, fuck a toilet  
If you can't stand him then seat him  
Run up a check and I'm glory  
Farrakhan, me, I'm a leader  
I was just smokin' on doja  
Fuck niggas trick 'em and treat 'em  
Pour up a four in a 40

We drop a four in a liter  
I pour up a four while he cook up the blow  
I just fucked your hoe, pussy nigga you know  
I just got the blow and it came off the boat  
Got racks inside my skinny jeans and they pokin'  
No hokey, no pokey, fuck nigga you're broke as shit  
I heard that you tote it, I heard that you wrote it  
I heard that they pay you to watchin' your focus I put it down for my people  
Ready to die for my people  
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Pussy clean, ain't no germs in it  
My pocket, it look like a book with the worm in it Lil Duke insisted  
Thot bitch, she crippin'  
Play with me, he trippin'  
They find your ass missin'  
We built like relentless  
Pull up to shows in them Bentleys  
Choppa go right for your kidneys  
I'll prolly be fuckin' your mistress  
I swear this one hell of a feelin'  
I swear this one hell of a livin'  
I drink on the Act all day  
I got a hell of a kidney  
I swear that they know that these niggas ain't scarin' me  
YSL on, bangin' that 'til they bury me  
These niggas fake and they're fairies, they're tellin' me  
We some young veterans dodgin' the federal, settled  
I whip up that white like she work, I'm the chef  
I know a few niggas just waitin' on my death  
Bitch I'm Sudan, I got planes on my steps  
Y'all bitches, you know we in here  
Got bitches on bitches, you know we in here  
Yeah, we make it snow in the VIP  
Gats on our hips and we totin' in here  
Racks in my pocket, they know what it is I put it down for my people  
Ready to die for my people

We multiply with the people  
Have a shootout for my people  
We gon' take lives for these people  
We gon' fly high like an eagle  
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Songwriters

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