Look At My Dab (Modulaw X Boeystraat Remix)

Migos

Bitch dab, bitch dab

Dab, dab, dab, dab, dabLook at my dab, dab

Look at my dab, bitch dab

Get in there, get in there

Get in there, get in there, bitch dab

Look at my dabLook at my dab, everybody sayin' dab

Trap niggas on the map, trap niggas like to dab

Trap niggas in the bowl, trap niggas on the stove

Trap niggas worldwide, play with the pie with no eyes

Dabbin' goin' in the dictionary, birds sangin' just like Mary Mary

The bricks got wings like the tooth fairy, pinky ring yellow canary

Touch down on the pack and I run it like Barry

Migo like Ed, Edd and Eddy

You mad 'bout your homeboy, that's petty

Spray the chopper like confetti

Look at my dab, got me feelin' like I'm Fab

Look at my dab, spreadin' dab across the map

I'm dabbin' when I walk up in the trap

I look at the pot, I'm like get in there

I play with the water need swimwear

Look at my dab, get in thereLook at my dab, dab

Look at my dab, bitch dab Look at my dab, bitch dab

Look at my dab, bitch dab

Look at my dab, bitch dab

Get in there, get in there

Get in there, get in there, bitch dab

Look at my dabGet in there, get in there

Got me dabbin', Yung Rich Nation, yeah

Lookin' like I'm not from around here

Young nigga dabbin' out the atmosphere

You niggas still sayin' swag

My niggas switched it up we call it dab

Step out with a light up I call it jab

Michael Jordan I'm perfecting my craft

Money counter, count it up with my hands

Young nigga, I can show you how to do math

Sippin' and drinkin', I pour me some muddy

My nigga not tryin' to remember my past

Don't come to my hood if you ain't got a pass

Eat up the dab like linguini and crab

Mr. McMahon, I fire you and your staff

Watchin' you niggas dabbin' made me laugh

Dabbin' is a way of fashion

Touchdown like I'm Takeoff McFadden

Call a play like I'm Takeoff John Madden

She get a platinum plaque from all this dabbin'

You niggas should get a Grammy, the way you actin'

Enough of that swag I put it in a casket

Look at my dab, yo bitch droppin' her panties

I feel fantastic, immaculate dabbin'

Stay off my grass, call me Takeoff StanleyLook at my dab, dab

Look at my dab, bitch dab

Get in there, get in there

Get in there, get in there, bitch dab

Get in there, get in there, bitch dab
Get in there, get in there, bitch dab
Get in there, get in there, bitch dab
Get in there, get in there, bitch dab
Get in there, get in there, bitch dab
Look at my dabSo now niggas dabbin'
Before it was swaggin'
Nigga thinkin' that it's just a dance
When dabbin' is a way of fashion
See I'm tryin' to teach y'all the rules and regulations
Cause there's a lot of niggas out here perpetrating
No temptations, Migos sensation
Seen a lot of faces, why not make a Young Rich Nation

Songwriters

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