

# Look at My Dab

## Migos

Bitch dab, bitch dab  
Bitch dab, bitch dab  
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Bitch dab, bitch dab  
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Dab, dab, dab, dab, dab, dab Look 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  
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  
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 dab Look 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 there Look at my dab, dab  
Look at my dab, bitch dab  
Look at my dab, bitch dab  
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Get in there, get in there  
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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 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  
Look at my dab, bitch dab  
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Get in there, get in there  
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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 dab So 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

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