

# Migos, Night Time

Night time night, night time night  
Night time night, night time night  
Bring the goons out, Bring the woolies out  
Bring the shooters out, bring the uzis out  
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All my niggas keep that Arma 15 in the club  
That's that Mario Chalmers  
Bet I pull the roolie  
Bet I pull the Uzi  
If you run up on me sun that chopper it gon' do you  
My niggas don't play soccer, so we don't like to kick it  
My niggas play with calculators, numbers, and lil' tickets  
My niggas keep the carbon, birds singing just like Marvin  
Night time with the wooly find you in the morning

Night night, them goons don't move in daylight  
You trying to get hit with the K right?  
Them goons gonna shoot for a low price  
Aimin' at your potato  
Beat a nigga up like I'm Cato  
Italian plug named Fredo  
All white bricks look like mayo  
Lose your life, you gon' lose your life  
Pull out that big white chopper with the knife  
Cut you up, you look like pizza slice  
We don't give a fuck  
You can roll the dice, try your luck  
Bring them choppers up  
Don't think you too big to get touched