

# Young Thug, Killed Before

We got London On Da Track

Everyone know I've been killed before  
I've been bent like a centerfold  
I crap with my money, no-oh  
Drop the top, get a breeze, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Got four million in jewelry, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (Whoa)  
Let that money fly to the ceiling, whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh (Whoa-oh)  
Did you pay someone's tuition? No-oh-oh-oh-oh (Whoa-oh)  
Do you own a store? No-oh-oh-oh-oh (Whoa)

Yeah, fuck all this bullshit (Slatt)  
Diamonds for all us kings, yeah (Yah)  
Got my money, went Ludacris (Let's go)  
Give some racks to a hood bitch (Hoo)  
Give some racks to a pulpit (Woo)  
Look at the grain, it's wood, bitch  
On the floor, it's a wool, bitch  
She suck dick like a whole tick (Come on)  
Diamonds on me, they cold as shit (Phew)  
I thank God that I went legit (And what?)  
When we see 'em, you know we blitz (And what?)  
I can bet up, you know I'm rich (Let's go)  
Shut the fuck up, nigga, bet up, you say you rich  
Different color diamonds, I'm a peacock  
Different color diamonds, I'm a peacock  
Spot full of birdies with no treetop  
You know you my son, you can't be dad  
I bought the boat, the jet-skis  
Got an FN and a stick, don't test me  
I stacked them hundreds up to God knees  
I ain't goin' broke until 2070

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We ain't lettin' these bitches get between us  
We ain't lettin' no monkey niggas stand that close to us (Close to us)  
I ain't got no heart when it come down to my bro, yeah (Yeah)  
She is not my dresser, she just iron my clothes, yeah (Thanks)  
Pulled off in a Tesla, pulled back in a Porsche, yeah (Skrrt skrrt)  
'Bout this mozzarella, you'll get burnt like toast, yeah  
I get on that bullshit, you'll get extorted, yeah (Extorted)  
Six kids with me, didn't think 'bout abortions, yeah  
Ayy, I took a thottie out of Magic  
Took her to the pent, then I woo-woo-woo, ayy  
The private jet came with a stewardess  
Like ooh-oo-oo  
Ready for war like a machine, ayy  
Came from pillies to post schemin'  
Now I got fifty hoes on they knees  
I put an X in my codeine (Oh-oh)  
But I don't put nothing in my weed (Oh-oh)  
And I took a jet right overseas (Oh-oh)  
I want some head from overseas (Oh-oh)  
I caught a case, my jewelry seized (Oh-oh)  
I started off with fifty keys (Oh-oh)  
My Bentayga clean like bleach (Oh-oh)

On a yacht with blue water and blue cheese  
On this shit like fleas, ayy

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