Fight Night

Migos

If you know me, know this ain't my Feng Shui Certified everywhere, ain't gotta print my resume

Talkin' crazy, I pull up andele

R.I.P. to Nate Dogg, I had to regulate...Public Service Announcement Where all my rich niggas at, man?MIGOS!Broke niggas stand to the left (to the left)

My rich niggas stand to the right (nigga...)

Lil' mama, she keep lookin' at me (lil' mama!)

I'ma knock the pussy out like fight night

Hit it wit the left, hit wit the right

I'ma knock the pussy out like fight night

Beat it wit the left, beat it wit the right

I'ma knock the pussy out like fight nightPocket rocket fire, watch him disintegrate

It's a truckload comin' on the Interstate

Sirloin steak all on my dinner plate

Your main bitch say she wanna make a sex tape

Rich nigga, I could never be a broke nigga (rich nigga)Broke niggas, I can never get along wit

Always been hated since a little nigga (always)

It's forever, pussy nigga gotta deal wit it (nigga!)Float like a butterly, sting like a bee

Rumble, young nigga, rumble!

Lil' mama want a nigga like me in the sheets

Ice Cube knock it out like Deebo

Now, who's that talkin' that gangsta shit?

Somebody gon' kick ya ass (ya ass)

When I walk up in the club, I betta make a thundastorm

Let 'em know that this a whole lot of cash

Rich niggas on the right all night (rich nigga)

Broke niggas to the left by yaself (Brokanese)

Now, who the hell just said that the roof on fire?

Call 9-1-1 like Wyclef!I'm a rich nigga, I don't like a bitch nigga

Snitch nigga, broke nigga

I don't deal wit you

All of my niggas official (official)

My bitches, they skrippers

My niggas, they criminals tryin' to get to the M&Ms

If your bitch is so innocent, why she suckin' my children?

Last time I asked I dine and dashed and bitch I go in the buildin'

Bad bitch make it clap, like Magnolia

Young rich nigga on the couch talkin' to Oprah

Bottles in the VIP while I stand on the sofa

I don't speak your language, Brokanese, I thought I told ya

These bitches they be smokin' on hookah, my nigga ballin' like Hoosiers

Geeked up in the Double R, go scare ya bitch, Freddy Krueger Flooded Franck Muller Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/