

Metro Spider-Metro Boomin & Young Thug Lyrics

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"Metro Spider"

[Intro: Young Thug]

What's this life really worth
When you're stuck in a hearse?

Yeah

Metro Boomin

HEROES & VILLAINS, brodie

Somebody gotta be bad, somebody gotta be good, you feel me?

Ayy

[Verse 1: Young Thug]

Own a label, I gotta get smarter (Spider)

Idon'ttrustwomen, so Ithank God thatI had some daughters (Woo)
I'm the youngest, but yet I'm richer than every one of my brothers (Let's
go)

I took flawless baguettes and put it on my mama and father

Lately, I get my pills from a doctor

Pimpin' a couple of bitches, they copper

I done liked that pic, don't crop it

You talkin' 'bout a check, now stop it

Water slip off my wrist, it's droppin' now

I got a couple baguettes in my pocket

Big B, I been rockin' Chanel, then throwin' up Cs and that's for Charlie,
ha

Point it out, you know I'ma buy it
Yeah, I was livin' my life on a yacht (Uh)
I ain't takin' my chain off, thot (Nah)
Like the way that she suckin' my cock (Woo-woo)
Got some Act', then let's go get a pop (Let's go)
Took the latch off and went to the top (Let's go)
Niggas tried to say that I wasn't hot
Now they say I don't belong in this spot, ha, uh

[Chorus: Young Thug]

Metro, Metro, Metro bought me a painting from Basel (Woo)
I went two-tone on my bezel, Baccarat the candles
Maybach, gettin' me some top, meanwhile I flip the channel
Bigger than the president, now my whole life a scandal, yeah
Spider, spider, spider, please dismiss these riders, yeah
Caught up with your wifey and one night her, ayy
I put that shit on, I'm a fuckin' striker
Yeah, leather on, leather on leather like a fuckin' biker

[Verse 2: Young Thug]

Yeah, drop me the top on a Lambo', know it's a 'mando, yeah
Yeah, whole life still a gamble, mob life just like Sopranos
Yeah, Gallery Department, no sandals, and this camo
My wrist is a chandelier, no beer over here, rock crocodile sandals all
year
Better have manners right here, my family right here, nigga, both of my
parents right here
Droppin' my album this year, nobody gettin' spared, nigga, both of my
banners right there
Know you see the fish-bowl tint and the motor geeked up, that's a
motherfuckin' cam right there
Know you see the blunt right there, they ain't playin' right there, they'll
pull up and just stand right there

Hundred bands sittin' right there, you ain't gettin' no smoke, you arrivin'
for a band right there

All yo' opps see face and you ran around his place, we ain't gettin' yo'
mans right there

I put the Rolls-Rolls, diamonds to poke out my motherfuckin' nose
She my sex slave, but she still don't let me pay though

[Chorus: Young Thug]

Metro, Metro, Metro bought me a painting from Basel (Metro)
I went two-tone on my bezel, Baccarat the candles
Maybach, gettin' me some top, meanwhile I flip the channel
Bigger than the president, now my whole life a scandal, yeah
Spider, spider, spider, please dismiss these riders, yeah
Caught up with your wifey, and one night her, ayy
I put that shit on, I'm a fuckin' striker, yeah
Leather on, leather on leather like a fuckin' biker

[Outro: Young Thug]

I been fresh as hell every time you see me on sight
Anything happen, my kids got Ms so everything all right
I done got used to takin' pills and bein' up all night
Metro Boomin want some more, nigga

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
