

# Family Don't Matter (feat. Millie Go Lightly)

## Young Thug

Yeah, whaddup  
I'm tryina put my dick inside of yo panties  
And when I tell this shit from round here  
I be rolling loud  
While they rolling loud  
Smokin' backwoods and moving baggage  
I was getting protected by my savages  
Yellow school buses that's a Xanax  
Causing me to sleep and I ain't plan it (yee haw)  
I got some jobs all day  
Roll out the jar all day  
I be on Mars all day  
I'm with the stars all day  
Boss all day  
Roll up the raw all day  
Babysit your dog all day  
Boutta watch you jog all day  
Like family don't matter, oh, oh  
What's poppin', what's the deal?  
What's poppin', what's the deal?  
What's poppin', what's the deal?  
What's poppin', what's the deal? Bagged a bad bitch, I got a foreign son  
Tommy Gunn, found a real Tommy gun  
I dropped a milly on my chain, I got no Barry Bonds  
And I got a head full of hair like I'm from Amazon  
Uhh, blaze that ass like a candle honey  
Uhh, Ferragamo shower shoes for me  
Uhh, light pole and it got jewels on it  
Uhh, like an ol' school I got some pooled on it  
Huhh, Satan, abracadabra, abracadabra  
Kill all you bastards, I want no wrassle  
The bread ambassador, no nuttin else matter to him  
I'm ballin' like Patrick Ewing  
Turn up on you bastards  
Hop in a Ghost like Casper  
Everything go smooth for me, like I got my Masters  
Fubu Platinum up, birds in the Acura  
Albums platinum & up, I'm killin' these bastards  
Like family don't matter, oh, oh  
What's poppin', what's the deal?  
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What's poppin', what's the deal?

What's poppin', what's the deal?Country Billy made a couple milly  
 Tryna park the Rolls Royce inside the Piccadilly  
 All he had was a couple of stripes actually (of course)  
 Got another half a milly in white tees, of course  
 Don't you panic, don't you take this shit for granted  
 Don't you panic, when I put my dick in your panties  
 Don't you panic, when I catch up with yo bitch you know I'm smashing  
 I, I can put her on her feet, oh, oh head gasket  
 You gotta tell me what's wrong  
 I can't wait to deep stroke to the morning  
 I gotta put my dick in yo mouth right when you yawn  
 You gotta put that puss on my lips whenever I'm on one  
 I think the red dot, so I put my bum, bum  
 I'm bout to fuck somebody girl off this rum, rum (Go head)  
 I'm chasing all of these rats like I was Tom (yeah)  
 But it ain't e'en matter, I was trying kill these bastardsLike family don't matter, oh, oh  
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 What's poppin', what's the deal?  
 What's poppin', what's the deal?Rolling through the W6  
 You feeling me  
 I'm feeling you  
 Falling deep, too deep  
 Purple dreams I catch myself  
 I be havin' nightmares shaped like you  
 You be blowin' smoke out shaped like me  
 I be havin' nightmares shaped like you  
 You be blowin' smoke out shaped like me  
 Two cups can I drown? And I might too  
 Hear the track, spin it back, catch a vibe too  
 This the shit that be bad, so bad it's good for you  
 I just thought that you should know  
 Take a hit, we can sip like it's medicine  
 Chemistry, remedy, there's no better than  
 This the shit that be bad, so bad it's good for youLike family don't matter, oh, oh  
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