

No Flag (feat. Nicki Minaj, 21 Savage & Offset)

London On Da Track

Woah

Woah

Niggas tryna come and tryna make another me

I heard they called for the queen

Niggas tryna come and tryna make another me

Woah, Woah

Uh, young Money

Niggas tryna come and tryna make another me

My baby momma bitching, but she still be fucking me

You blowing up her phone and she be steady sucking me

Woah, woah

You a sucker, sucker

I got her bent over, finna fuck her, fuck her

Them boys police them niggas undercover

Lil' bitch that pussy so dry you finna break the rubber

I done took a nigga life and I'll take another

Young nigga pull up gon' spaz

Young nigga got that bag

Young nigga run the jazz

Nigga we ain't going out sad

Y'all nigga going out bad

Y'all nigga hang around feds

Y'all niggas make a nigga laugh

Y'all niggas make a nigga laugh

Nigga we ain't throwing no flags

Offset

We can not throw in the towel

Niggas'll gun you down

You better moo' like a cow

Niggas will shoot up the crowd

Dressed in all black like a trout

These niggas will run in your house

Fucking a thot in her mouth

I Dolcegabbana my couch

Big balling shit, rap game what we talking 'bout

Bitch sucking dick for the fame, get the fuck out
Got me a perc'
Sip me some syrup
I'm tripping the fuck out
See me then skrt
Senator murked and he get knocked out
Shawty so bad
Shawty so sad, she sleep on the sofa
I didn't even ask
I just wanna smash so bitch bending over
I pray I don't crash
I'm sipping on act so bitch I can't focus
I cut em out fast
I go get the bad then go by the ocean
Hit your hoe from the blindside
I got it on me, I'm fine you dine
Eat the bitch, she wine and dine
I fuck her she whine and crying
But when it get live, you niggas ain't down to ride
Your niggas bout it? Doubt it
My niggas turn to Michael Myres
Young nigga pull up gon' spaz
Young nigga got that bag
Young nigga run the jazz
Nigga we ain't going out sad
Y'all nigga going out bad
Y'all nigga hang around feds
Y'all niggas make a nigga laugh
Y'all niggas make a nigga laugh
Nigga we ain't throwing no flags
Lil' bitch I heard these labels tryna make another me
Everything you getting little hoe is cause of me
I heard I'm stopping bags, word to Shaggy it wasn't me
These bitches is my sons, but they daddy ain't bust in me
I'm a white picket fence bitch, you a on the bench bitch
See me in the gym now this bitches wanna go bench press
I ain't fucking with you sis, we ain't with the incest
Yes, I am the Queen, I'm still trying to find the princess
They know my name ring bells so they still press
Say the Queen name you can get some ill press
That went right over your head, you should feel blessed
Must've used a lot of starch cause they still pressed

Bitches is finito, I call my car Rico
Cause it's Paid In Full, baby my car don't get repo'd
London got that heat though
My jet land at Heathrow
If I had a dick, I would make all you bitches deep throat
Young nigga pull up gon' spaz
Young nigga got that bag
Young nigga run the jazz
Nigga we ain't going out sad
Y'all nigga going out bad
Y'all nigga hang around feds
Y'all niggas make a nigga laugh
Y'all niggas make a nigga laugh
Nigga we ain't throwing no flags
Nigga we ain't throwing no flags

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