

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

18/06/2026

07 - Harambe

Par Young Thug

Album : Jeffery

Mafia (Billboard Hitmakers)

Yeah, AP gang, bitch, you know what I'm sayin'?

Level up

Yeah, AP gang

(Big ice)

Yeah, catch him down bad

Beat him with the bat, hashtag that (yeah)

I copped a new Jag', yeah, yeah

Bitch, I got a blue Jag', yeah (Ha, ha)

I make that cash talk, nigga (bitch)

I got a new house

You wanna get in, need a passcode, nigga (what?)

Two 25 on the dashboard, nigga (skrrt)

Stack it up and then you get that foreign, nigga

Step it up and take care of your daughter, nigga (Ha, ha, ha)

Stack it up and take care of your son, nigga

Step it up and take care of money (Hey)

You know I ran it all up by myself

And now your bitch is drinking cum, nigga (Yeah)

My diamonds yellow like a corn, nigga (Yeah)

Double R at the prom, nigga (skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)

Got some hitters, all of 'em my cuz, nigga (Ayy)

Girl, I know you love me (Love me)

I know, I know, I know you love me (You love me, hey)

Bentley wheelin' nigga, bad killer nigga, back it up (Bitch, get down)

Bands kill a nigga fast, will a nigga back it up? (Tick tick tack)

Apeshit, nigga, Godzilla, nigga, act up (Ha, ha, ha)

Go apeshit, go Godzilla, bae, back it up (Yeah)

I just wanna have sex (Hey), I just wanna have a baby out you, girl (Hey)

I just wanna go brazy about you, girl (Hey)

Don't make a nigga act crazy, oh-oooh, girl (Ayy)

'Cause you know I will, and I'm on a Perky pill (Hey)

This shit can get ugly for you (Yeah)

I'll pull up and bust your mama (Brrat)

I'll pull up and bust your brother (Yeah)

I aim at your fuckin' family (Brrt)

I aim at your whole clique (Brrt)

I aim at your motherfuckin' mama

I aim at your fuckin' dad (Brrt)

I aim at your daughter, son, nigga (What?)

I aim it at everything (Hey, pop out)

I aim at the baby (Hey)

I got devil inside of me (Hey)

Got the devil inside me (What?)

God tryna provide me (God)

God tryna decide (What?)

Do he wanna leave me or sign me? (Who that?)

Um, okay, I know He frustrated 'bout a nigga

And everything I take or do, yeah (Pablo shit)

I know I did a lot of sins

And I hope you still let me make it through, ah (Hey)

Just 'cause I got me a spot in LA

That don't mean I'ma change the crew (Fuck)

My bitch trying to figure out

How she can tell me to chill without changin' you (Woo)

Fuck it, I'm changin' up on 'em (Yeah)

But my fans, not changin' on 'em (Yeah)

Makin' a band, I'm sangin' on 'em (Hey)

Whip out that bag, syringin' on 'em (Hey)

Hey, hey, we locked that bitch out with no passcode (Huh)

I bought her some of those

Damn, she already had 'em though

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Apeshit, nigga, Godzilla, nigga, act up

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I just wanna have sex, I just wanna have a baby out you, girl

I just wanna go brazy about you, girl

Don't make a nigga act crazy, oh-ooh, girl

Ayy, 'cause you know I will, and I'm on a Perky pill

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