

# 100 Shooters

Future

Tay Keith fuck these niggas up  
Yeah, The Wizrd, woo

Perrier-Jouët, no tap water, this the real face  
Fuck the bitch, broke her heart  
She think we still dating  
Three choppers sitting in the car, we play it real safe  
Fifty million dollars in cash, that's a cold case  
Spent so much cash on Chanel, they wanna see ID  
Bust down on her, Oochie Wally, I'm so Sincere

Got a 100 shooters sittin' outside  
Got a 100 shooters sittin' outside

Yeah, uh, 50 mill' buried up in my safe, that's a graveyard  
Fucked the bitch, seen her with her man, had to play it off  
DreamChasers, we just like a label, we got A&Rs  
Famous hoe, she threw me that pussy and I'ma slay her raw  
Yeah, you are now welcome to the Player's Ball (You're welcome)  
Whole lotta money lotta rich shit, yeah (Wow, wow)  
Hundred shooters, I can get your clique hit (Wow, wow)  
Get my dick sucked in the Lambo while I stick shift  
Big shit, baby, it's the big fish, only VVS in my necklace and my wrist lit  
I could wipe my ass with these hunnids, I'm the shit bitch  
Shot up in her DM like James Harden, it went swish, swish  
I'm sippin'

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I've been gettin' richer and richer  
Damn near piss on bitches  
I've been thinking deeper and deeper  
Kill the opps, fuck their sisters  
Fuck the Catholics, send my Christians  
Semi-automatic, I got vision  
Diamond cuts and they princess nigga  
No rap cap, gave away Bentleys nigga  
Got a car for a watch, got a watch for a house  
Send my automatic Glock, get you block washed out  
Bad bitch tried to rape me, tried to pull my cock out  
I got murder money, so this shit can get hostile

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Knowles Ave clique come slide  
Got a 100 shooters sittin' outside (Brrr)  
Yeah, all my bitches treat me just like God  
I told her jump, bitch ask, "How high?" (Oh, really?)  
Opps said that I'ma die, I ain't dead  
One in the head, put it right in your head, bitch (Brr, bah, bah)  
Give a fuck about the feds, I ain't scared (No)  
I ain't puttin' down my gun, I ain't Craig (Boom, boom, boom)  
Yeah, dissin' on the 'Gram then I'm slidin' in his DM  
Only time Doe busy playing 'round is with your BM, uh  
Got a 100 shooters parked outside  
And they gon' kill you when you walk outside (Oh, really?)

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