

BRAZZIER

Future

Pluto

Gon' kick my shit, know that
Let me pop my shit (Southside), let me pop my shit

I took them cheap prices up high
I'm really the biggest homie you got
I'll fuck a rapper bitch in the whip
Bought her a verse, give her a lil' clout
Tippy-toe, tiptoe, fuckin' this bitch on the marble
I got real coke, real cocaine on my collar
She a nympho, benzo, bitch just hit the lotto
Put them yellow diamonds on a black bitch, call her Mulatto
Bitch drink 1940 deuce like Moscato
She the butt-naked truth and this bitch swallow
Took a whole month from the day I met her and spent a million dollars
I just made her ex pissed off, all the shit I bought
I got a habit, takin' chicks out, goin' out the mall
I drink lean, but I'm a big dog, so I bought the bar
Dick her down 'til her body start shakin', she in shock
I talk drugs, I talk diamonds, I talk money, Ashallah
Give you cake, happy birthday, I'ma fuck her raw
That's my bitch, I'm throwin' a Rollie on her arm
Turn a baddie to a boss overnight, she a star
My lil' bitch hittin' them licks every day, credit card
Woah, woah, woah, I'm in the deep end, swimmin' with the sharks
Woah, woah, woah, I'm in 'Biza, lettin' these freaks suck my cock
My bitch stayin' down with me, shootin' stars, oh, Lord
I take st- sticks with me and I take killers where I go
'Bout to go count a mil' ticket 'til my wrist lock up
Fuck another check up every time we leave the store
Popped so many tags, I forgot how many cars I got
Wrapped a soldier rag 'round the gun, Louis Vuitton

Go on and throw your gang sign up if that's what you on
If I fucked her more than one time, that shit hittin' for somethin' (That sh
it hittin' for somethin')
Yeah, heavy sedated, intoxicated
I'ma go crazy, I gotta go brazzier
One in the top, one in the cut
Once it's stuck, then it's up

I get fronts and backs, Chanel bandana around the MAC, yeah
I ain't trippin', if you slip, you gon' get whacked, yeah
Same nigga, before I rapped, flippin' packs, yeah
Keep it cool, don't front the mood, play the back, yeah
My niggas ain't no construction workers, but they love playin' with sand (Wo
o)

I just bust down another Rol' and put emeralds in the band (Yeah)
Touchin' down in Wakanda, goin' international on the 'Gram ('Gram)
I don't go nowhere without my hammer, that's not in the plan (Nope)
She must be hittin' for somethin' if I ever fucked her again
Mask on, mask off, make that purgin' shit a trend
I'm the realest nigga she fucked, so that make the pussy a virgin again
I send them goons lil' deep, deep, deep, they comin' through to spin (Slatt)
I send them goons lil' deep, deep, deep (Yeah), they comin' through to- (Wha
t's happenin'?)

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