

# CUDDLE MY WRIST

Future

Zaytoven

Cuddle my wrist, cu-cu-cuddle my wrist

Cuddle my bitch, cu-cu-cuddle my bit'

Cuddle my wrist, cu-cu-cuddle my wrist

Cuddle my, cu-

Cuddle my, cuddle

Cuddle my wrist, cuddle my bitch, cuddle my wrist

Cuddle my bitch, cuddle my wrist, cuddle my wrist

I got that monkey on my back

I walk around with 500 racks

I keep the city on my shoulders, carry it 'round like a bag of stacks

I put a kid on a Bentayga

Dr. Miami, the ass fat

Nigga wanna play with the murda squad

Fuck around, I had to call up Scratch

Goyard as soon as the bag got packed

Zone 6, sure, I ain't showing no slack

Never been a quitter, I'ma turn it to the max

Lean in my liver, I've been taking good batch

Real dope dudes don't hang around rats

Four by four, sitting taller than a 'Lac

Margiela on my toes, sittin' way in the back

Canary yellow gold, Rollie and a Mac

Glock four-oh, plastic gat

VV coated, sitting on my chest

Pussy ass niggas don't call no threat

I'm a big dog, you ain't nothin' but a pet

Weak ass nigga boutta run outta check

Tryna keep up, better step up your neck

Had to eat it up when I caught up against

Snackin' on me, it ain't nothin' to address

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Fifty-five mil' on my carats

I never had to go in the vault

Fishscale when you speak my status

Future already done picked up the phone

We on a regular line, nigga

I can't talk to you nothin' 'bout the raw

I heard you seen a nigga get flatline

You better not tell them none what you saw

Soon as I drop, I got flexed up

Fuck all that drama, got heat up

I stop that hitta, my cuts up

[?] go crazy, it bust up

Young nigga already pushed the Ferrari

I came in with the head off

Jumbo Patek got [?]

All these wheels, got dust on the wheel

So many foreigners, a car doesn't show it

Poured up my cup when I hopped on the Lear

Drippin' severe, the guard is here

Dixon here, I got chartered here

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