Future

I'm back on E I got a full tank of gas In the driveway counting up this cash, now I'm back on E With a bag full of waters If I drink 'em then I know I'm rolling harder I'm back on E And I ain't even a shooter, nigga I'm so geeked up, I want to shoot the nigga I'm back on E I done throwed back a double In the club, fucking bitches, me and Trouble I'm back on E I'm back on E White naked ladies While my pockets on E It's fuck you, pay me Somebody save me Or should I say save this nigga 'Cause when my pockets on E They all looking like victims Ready to flip your temple Got niggas in [?] Who stay rolling on E, living similar to me Hey Future, I can only warn 'em (Do you wanna play?) I pop a transformer, transform ya (Do you wanna lay?) Put your legs up where your head's supposed to be So just let a nigga get cash (I'm talking ¡ándale!) (Guap!) Linked up with tape, put the money in the front Just pass a blunt and let me go slow Before I pop three more I'm back on E I got a full tank of gas In the driveway counting up this cash, now I'm back on E With a bag full of waters If I drink 'em then I know I'm rolling harder I'm back on E And I ain't even a shooter, nigga I'm so geeked up, I want to shoot the nigga I'm back on E I done throwed back a double In the club, fucking bitches, me and Trouble I'm back on E My heater to capacity My pockets full of capacity I'm feeling like your majesty And I cause a catastrophe [?] I'm Houston classified flying around ya While them bullets flying around you I was in Montego, when they found you Got more ice than a water fountain And I'm rolling baby, with a Nike sign and two naked ladies

Can't help but floss, nigga, I'm a codeine boss, nigga On good drank, with a full tank, and a big bank (skrrrrt) I'm so in the paint, I cut you up with a shank
I'm throw up fingers, whenever I talk to you
And I'm so geeked up right now, I can't even talk to you (Pluto!)
You featherweight, I'm like a hawk on you (Freebandz!)
Send her to my section, I'm gonna spread some sauce on you

I'm back on E
I got a full tank of gas
In the driveway counting up this cash, now
I'm back on E
With a bag full of waters
If I drink 'em then I know I'm rolling harder
I'm back on E
And I ain't even a shooter, nigga
I'm so geeked up, I want to shoot the nigga
I'm back on E
I done throwed back a double
In the club, fucking bitches, me and Trouble
I'm back on E

I'm on all type of drugs, I'm draped up with the thugs
And I don't conversate, 'cause I converse back with the plug
We handle good business. We smoke good loud
We swap out bad bitches, 'cause ain't none of them ours
I'm trouble trouble, baby. Geeked up, looking sour
[?] Way too many hours
Pass me the Aquafina. Can't do nothing with a single
I done popped so many pills, you can't know how I feel

I'm back on E
I got a full tank of gas
In the driveway counting up this cash, now
I'm back on E
With a bag full of waters
If I drink 'em then I know I'm rolling harder
I'm back on E
And I ain't even a shooter, nigga
I'm so geeked up, I want to shoot the nigga
I'm back on E
I done throwed back a double
In the club, fucking bitches, me and Trouble
I'm back on E