

## Everything Ours

Future

You know what I'm sayin'?  
This that Freebandz shit, you hear me?  
Get your money  
SCL to ATL

That money bring you power  
Good pills and no that powder  
We chokin' off that sour  
And all this money ours  
That money bring you power  
Them bills and that powder  
We chockin off that sour  
And all these bitches ours

I'm leanin' like I'm on a fifth of Henny  
I been turned up' like they here from the beginning  
I'm in the space, girl, you know sky's not my limit  
I keep some racks on me like I be playin' tennis  
My girl she wakin' up and she ain't shop at Lennox  
She string it out, we at Bell Harbor and we spendin'  
I'm in that Lamborghini, no it's not no rented  
You see this ice on me and all my windows tinted  
She want that Rover, I'm a go and put her in it  
I'm like doja, I'm a go and jump up in it  
She on that Miley Cyrus ain't nobody business  
She told her friends I'm braggin', on her way of hittin' it

I got money, I got power, I was born with respect  
I know how them bails look, with your dope I gotta check  
Threw 60 on my wrist, 120 round my neck  
Just to flex last Sunday, 50 thousand on a bet  
30 thousand dollar Rolly, got it draped up in baguettes  
20 thousand dollars flights, Freebandz ridin' jets  
A lot of rappers get extorted, gotta pay for they respect  
We record on gold mics 'cause we don't make nothin' but hits  
And I got your bitch with me, she the driver on the licks  
Six bricks zone six, niggas 'bout them Franklins  
I'm a certified plug nigga, I always got it in  
I supply all the drugs, tell me what you tryna spend