

# Ooooh

## Future

Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up  
I told that nigga, I get that [?]  
If she [?]  
Ooh, spinners on a cop car  
Atlanta, nigga

Doin' donuts at 200, ooh  
I'm on the dash, I'm on the highway, whoa  
Flying through [?]  
Hangin' out the window, spraying ohh  
I do the dash on these niggas, ohh  
I'm counting cash on 'em, whoa whoa  
I'm smokin' 'dro, I'm pourin' lean, ohh  
I break the bank, I blow the bank, wha

I'm poppin' tags, he poppin' tags  
He swaggy and I'm flashy  
I flatter up a [?] Denali, no exaggeration  
Diamonds dancin' on my faces, on my preservation  
Presidential status  
I just whipped the coupe, the Bentley like I'm on a banshee  
Doin' a donut out of Magic, 360 man  
I'm poppin' tags, I drop a lil' cash, tote 'fetti, mayn  
Freebandz nigga, known to fuckin' get it, mayn  
That's on my city, mane  
Sippin' this, sippin' this [?]  
Whippin' the coupe like a wide body  
Hangin' out the window like [?]  
Lettin' in off from the other side  
I whip the whip from the other side  
I hit the scene like a homicide  
Splash, splash  
I told the jeweler, "Bring everything"  
My feet to the floor, I'm on everything

Maserati smashin', now  
Future ride Bentley coupe  
Young Scooter ride Bentley coupe  
We do the shit that bosses do  
Real street shit  
No rap, I'm worth a mil or two  
Scooter always flexin'  
I pull up and embarrass you  
Hit up Ele'ante  
Yeah, that's a ice check  
We don't rock fake gold  
Real diamonds 'round my neck  
Came up in the dope hole  
Remix out my dope bowl  
150 in the fast lane  
I'm smashing on you broke hoes  
Black Amigo gang, we love to count up  
BM, FBG, we blood brothers  
500 in my blunt, that's how I roll up  
Blowin' fifty in the club when we turn up

