

## Stains

## Future

Trill, yeah  
That's how it is  
Pluto

How many stains you hit  
I don't know, how many stains  
Private plane  
Converted up with a private plane  
Cooking it up with baking soda  
How many chains  
You ain't thinking how I'm thinking  
I'm going to the bank  
I come in a tank  
I come with the drank  
I come with the drapes  
I crush out the face  
Patek Phillipe, I'm too unique  
Gotta stop all the leaks  
Getting caught with the freaks

I pour up codeine  
I can't go to sleep  
Criminal mind  
Thanks to the gang, gang  
Louboutins, sitting in a row  
Louis Vuitton's, mink on the flows  
My migo the coldest  
He got me the frozest  
I ordered it loaded, soon as they touched down  
I sold it  
The money is stacked up off the ground  
You could never fold it  
I done got racked up  
I done stacked up me a fortune  
Colossal, enormous  
Have you seen my preformance  
You making it drizzle  
I got thunder and storming  
Cash on deliver, hope you're not recording  
(Cash on deliver, hope you're not recording)

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I got you comfortable  
Because she say she love me  
I got some commas  
They can't be discussed  
I weigh a ton in these streets  
Ain't no discussion  
I started off with a couple watches  
I got 'em busted  
I got a flooded Richard Mille  
It ain't no cuffing  
Screaming, blushing  
She came from Russia  
Digital scale  
My kind is rare  
I had to prevail  
I made it through Hell  
See the wheel on the right  
When you live overseas  
Think it came overnight  
How I make it look easy  
Ain't a regular nigga  
I accept that  
Got ahead of you niggas  
And I never took a step back

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