

# The Way It Go

Future

Smoke kush, fuck bitches. That's the way it go  
Drink lean, sell dope. That's the way it go  
Walk into Fifths and buy the store. That's the way it go  
That's the way it go, that's the way it go  
Buy some ice and ride foreign. That's the way it go  
Hit the club and buy the bar. That's the way it go  
VIP, we usually stars. That's the way it go  
That's the way it go, that's the way it go

Either way it go, I'ma smoke a pound of kush  
Got a red bone on my line, like to fuck with crooks  
She gotta brain on her, suck a good dick and read books  
I'll take little shorty shopping, 'cause I like the way she look  
I could put up with her attitude, plus she ain't a stalker  
Inside the cup pink, and I'm playing with them dolphins  
Riding fresh as hell, money in the glove compartment  
Going cross town, to meet the bitch in her apartment  
Got my jewelry on monster, flexing in my Burberry  
Saks Fifth shopping, twenty bags I ain't carry 'em  
Jumping out the Porsche Cayenne, zipping through traffic  
Money, cars, clothes. Young Future living lavish

Smoke kush, fuck bitches. That's the way it go  
Drink lean, sell dope. That's the way it go  
Walk in Fifths and buy the store. That's the way it go  
That's the way it go, that's the way it go  
Buy some ice and ride foreign. That's the way it go  
Hit the club and buy the bar. That's the way it go  
VIP, we usually stars. That's the way it go  
That's the way it go, that's the way it go

I rock red diamonds like a maxi pad  
And yellow diamonds like a taxi cab  
My closet look like a smash and grab  
My driveway look like a launching pad  
My English broke, so I'm slurring words  
I'm a zoo keeper, I'm holding birds  
My swag absurd, can't be put in words  
You old rappers, kicked to the curb  
Now the way it go, about 3 or 4  
I'm 'a probably leave with 'bout 3 or 4  
And they following and they swallowing  
I gotta house so big can't find 'em in  
Or I could get a room and just pile 'em in  
Gucci Mane switching up the style again  
Gotta hundred mill on my mind again  
I'm icy bitch, go blind again

Smoke kush, fuck bitches. That's the way it go  
Drink lean, sell dope. That's the way it go  
Walk in Fifths and buy the store. That's the way it go  
That's the way it go, that's the way it go  
Buy some ice and ride foreign. That's the way it go  
Hit the club and buy the bar. That's the way it go  
VIP, we usually stars. That's the way it go  
That's the way it go, that's the way it go

Hit it with the fork. Hit it, hit with the fork  
I don't drink unless it's dirty, and I'm higher than a hawk  
White and red tiger stripes, I'm in the Aston Martin  
I put the roof inside the trunk, the kush be stinking like a skunk  
I'm the clouds, just what I want. Today I smoked a hundred blunts  
I took this bad bitch to lunch, she been hitting me for a month  
Had to make some time for her, I been busy all this money  
If I ain't outta town doing shows, you know what I be on  
From Benihana to the Intercontinental draped in stones  
With a pretty yellow bone, and she hold a nice tone  
Got a call and a text, hope it's money on my phone  
My bitch flying in from Cali, say her flight 3 hours long