

TOLD MY

Future

Real, real, real, real, real, real high (Woah, woah, woah, woah)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Woah, oh, woah, woah, woah)

I put all my drugs in a designer bag (Woah)

Bad bitch in the city, got her hibernatin', yeah

Shorty want a Perc', got it under me, yeah (Shorty want a Perc')

Tom Ford, skinny pants, alteration, yeah (Tom, yeah, yeah, yeah)

I woke up this mornin' and I was higher than Jesus, woah (I was higher than Jesus)

I just took two pills, damn, with my people, woah (I just took two pills, woah)

Last night, that Addy had me on my feet, woah, woah

I just hit some shit while I was damn near sleep, woah (Oh, oh, oh)

I been stretchin' shit out like I'm on a beach, woah (Oh, oh, oh)

I'ma stretch the brick out, get it A to Z, woah (Oh, oh, oh)

Get it for the low, get it to the street (Oh, oh, oh)

Pay me top dollars, I'm a sight to see (Woah, pay me top, cheese, cheese)

I told my bitch, "If I gotta be faithful, I might fall off"

I put all my BMs on paper so they won't talk

I pulled up another Bentayga, she got a cold walk

I'll talk all the shit I wanna talk for a couple million dollars

I'll talk all the shit I wanna talk for a couple-

I woke up this mornin' and I was higher than Jesus, woah

I just took two pills, damn, with my people, woah

Last night, that Addy had me on my feet, woah

I just hit some shit while I was damn near sleep, woah

I can't get enough of doggin' a ho out shit

Fuck her, kick her out shit, and that go for a boss bitch

My lil' niggas, them on dumb shit, walk you down shit

'Til the gun click, I don't post 'em, put 'em in no pics