

# TOO FAST

Future

Yeah (Yeah), yeah, yeah, nigga  
Oh, yeah, yeah  
I don't even know, I just be gettin' out my body sometimes  
It's just matchin' up to my aesthetics, but you know what I'm sayin'?  
Motherfuckers don't even be appreciatin' this shit, but it's cool

Bought the Patek, I was movin' too fast  
New G-Wagon, I was movin' too fast  
Got the condo, I was movin' too fast (Goin' too fast)  
Only sorry 'cause I was movin' too fast  
So we said I knew it wasn't gon' last (Yeah)  
Bought the Patek, I was movin' too fast (Yeah)  
Richard Millie, I was movin' too fast (What's up)  
And I knew it wouldn't last, yeah, yeah-yeah

Poppin' out, I swap 'em out like every other week (Pluto)  
Cashin' out, sixty-three, should've got a lease (Racks)  
Goin' brazy on Rodeo, let her have a feast (Let her)  
Her third day with me, I'm already tryna go to Greece (I'm crazy)  
Treat her to Hermés, think she ain't fuckin' nobody (And a trick)  
A quarter million in by the time I heard 'bout it (I ain't even know)  
I say her name in a song, she gon' be too poppin'  
Bro think I'm wrong, keepin' it too solid (Too solid)  
I just bought another Kelly, I hope she really deserve it  
Had a talk with all the friends, told me, "Stop splurgin'"  
Maybe you need to settle down, buy it for someone worth it  
It's the one that woke up with me, she get new purses  
Pull the coupe up and you know I got it from out the gutter  
We go backdoor at Cha-ne-ne, treatin' her like I love her  
All this unnecessary spendin', hidin' it from my mother  
These bitches might try to get revenge, go and fuck my brother  
Yeah

New G-Wagon, I was movin' too fast (Too fast)  
Got the condo, I was movin' too fast (Too fast)  
Only sorry 'cause I was movin' too fast (It's why I'm sorry)  
So we said I knew it wasn't gon' last (Yeah)  
Bought the Patek, I was movin' too fast (AP)  
Richard Millie, I was movin' too fast (What we see)  
And I knew it wouldn't last, yeah

A dollar fifty, I'm spendin' racks on you too fast  
Without even tryin', I spend a bag on you  
Drivin' it fast, doin' the dash, without even tryin' to  
No, I didn't birth you, but I designed you  
I went AP without even tryin' to  
We holdin' up traffic, bought out Design District  
Had to get two trucks for all these bags that I'm pilin' in it  
Feel like Bvlgari, get to wildin' in it  
Get out my body, throw your Carti' with it  
You love bracelets, got me lustin' over you  
It's bad luck havin' niggas fuckin' on you  
Imagine me doin' my bid when niggas end up nuttin' on you  
Who put invisible princess cuts on you?  
I'ma be lookin' bogus, got you ridin' with me  
It's flawless baguette, I'm so ready to let it shine on you  
Do anything, see my bitch go up

Covered in Pucci from the floor up  
Let you run through these racks 'til you exhausted and throw up

Bought the Patek, I was movin' too fast (Yeah)  
New G-Wagon, I was movin' too fast (Too fast)  
Got the condo, I was movin' too fast (Too fast)  
Only sorry 'cause I was movin' too fast (It's why I'm sorry)  
So we said I knew it wasn't gon' last (Yeah)  
Bought the Patek, I was movin' too fast (AP)  
Richard Millie, I was movin' too fast (What we see)  
And I knew it wouldn't last, yeah, yeah-yeah

Baby girl said I move too fast  
Like my man said I move too fast  
Get out my body and I move too fast  
New G-Wagon, I was movin' too fast (Too fast)  
Got the condo, I was movin' too fast (Too fast)  
Only sorry 'cause I was movin' too fast  
So we said-