

## Upper Echelon

Future

I take the long way home, I took her the sneaky route  
I'm doin' eighty on the back streets, you know what I'm 'bout  
We upper echelon, aye, yup  
If it ain't that loud, loud pack, no thanks  
If you ain't pourin' up Activis, up then I don't wanna drink  
We upper echelon, aye, yup

I'm in the super Charger, these fools super fraud  
I'm goin' extra hard, then private jet the squad  
I go to [?], I I'm feelin' like God  
Shout out to Lotto Gang, I feel like a lotto ticket  
I spit a ball of flame, I'm up in the Hall of Fame  
My tango razor tame, I feed my killas cocaine  
I like my music geeked up, hop on this money train  
I'm higher than a plane, this shit ain't 'bout to change  
I'm flyer than a plane, shit, I'm a rocket launcher  
Chickens in the bumper, that's a chicken coupe  
Oh, just do the raps for me, you know I do for you  
We upper echelon, we gotta be careful how we move

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Aye Yung Pluto Yung Pluto Yung Pluto  
Yeah that's what she call me  
I ain't fuckin' with ya swag shawty  
Unless you think you all that  
Lil Mexico nigga  
I'm on that Keyshia Cole and all that  
My swagger to the maximum  
I'm runnin' through them tall racks  
Over 60 I'm on me, and you know we callin'  
Them loud racks  
I'm in true religion in true religion  
Nigga we bought that  
When you up you up you play big  
I'm a Freebandz nigga trust that  
I'm drinkin' on that lean by the gallon  
We ain't save the lean no mo'  
Geeked up off this money  
I don't even pop no bean no mo'  
Got a different designer on me  
I don't even wanna match no mo'  
Fast money fast cars, I don't never go slow  
Free my nigga Ty, Imma real black amigo

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Bigger than skyscrapers, I'm my own planet  
Future Chris Angel  
I can make the work vanish  
I ain't gone rap  
Long as we got a understanding  
I know the trap of the US Map  
All the way to Japan again  
Money ain't a issue took the Freebandz and  
Expanded  
My team we in this spazzin'  
From the gutter to the mansion  
We play by the same rules  
Don't nothin' change but ya address  
Extravagant nigga  
So when I move I move sporadic  
Got money living lavish  
In a world full of madness  
I go hard as I can go  
Until I'm living in the palace  
It's a swerve I should take  
When them cameras start flashing  
Trash bags full of cash in those coupes  
When ya dashing

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