

Yo, free clothes, three hoes and a Gatorade  
White socks, black chucks, looking like I'm Taylor Gang  
Xbox on the bus, just so we can play the game  
Banging on my chest after I fuck, just like orangutans  
New whip at the crib, but I let my cousin drive  
Told him quit his nine to five, niggas gon' be rich for life  
Buzzing like a beehive, look into my brother's eyes  
Blood thicker than water, I got you, forget them others guys  
Jumping in the crowd together, make my mama proud forever  
But nobody tell her we got them hoes  
And they got down for whatever  
Clowning all my homies, all my records is sounding clever  
Crowd is getting loud and wilding out like this is heavy metal  
After party, yeah, I'm faded, pictures with me, yeah, I'm famous  
Haters hating, well, I got security to keep this stainless  
These women be getting naked, I got Magnum shit is dangerous  
Misbehaving, I'm a make her say yeah just like Usher Raymond

TGIF, thank God I'm Futuristic [x3]

Thank God I'm Futuristic [x2]

Ho

Yo, yeah, stage dives, high fives and some autographs  
Big money talking, save them quarters for the laundromat  
Told them I was about to blow, then stepped on the launching pad  
Now I'm calling shots like I'm a baller yelling, off the glass  
Hundred snaps up in my closet, only rocking two or three  
Only nigga shining like a star without no jewelry  
In my city you'll never hear nobody say, who is he?  
Spitting cold flows in hundred twenty two degrees  
My team is dreaming and scheming on making millions  
I'm heading to the Banks just like Tyra and Azelea  
My word done change with the seasons  
Like a goddamn chameleon  
Speaking green, I'm a motherfucking beast  
Godzilla, you the opposite  
They say I'll be lost without you, like Robin Thicke  
Funny nigga, robbing big, Magic Johnson, positive  
I'm sick and ain't no telling when these niggas find a cure for me  
But still a nigga prosper and gossiping and they heard of me