Future, Bankroll

All that, all that, all that, all that, all that (Let's get it)
All that, all that, all that
(Ayy, Brandon, why you do that?)

You talkin' 'bout money, we playin' with bags, we do it for fun (Grrah), yeah
Countin' up all of the bands, got paper cuts on my thumb, yeah
Any nigga say my name, you know I probably made him run (Baow), yeah
All of my diamonds, they water, I swear, them shits taste like Dasani
My lil' bitch, she wanna have my daughter, but she keep on eatin' my son, yeah
My bitch Japanese, my pants VLONE (Yeah)
She so bad, look like she mixed with some Nia Long (Yeah)
I make her moan, she say I'm the only reason that she rerun (Ayy)
She turn me on, keep touchin' on me, know I ain't leave her (Ayy)
Brought my foreign bitch, rush to the trap, she from a whole different region (Let's go)
Yeah, I switch out my whips every season
Chrome Hearts on my lenses, I'm tryna see somethin' (Yeah), uh
Diamonds in my tooth, why my teeth bussin'? (Ayy) Yeah
Chrome Hearts on my wrist, this cost three somethin' (Money), yeah
Bitch, we run the block, only started with three onions (Ayy), yeah
If you won't sell nothin', it won't be nothin'

I woke up with a bankroll
With a bankroll (Yeah), with a bankroll (Yeah), yeah, yeah
I woke up with a bankroll (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
With a bankroll, with a bankroll (Yeah, yeah)
I can count it up with my eyes closed (Yeah, yeah)
Count it up with my eyes closed (Yeah, yeah)
Count it up with my eyes closed (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I woke up with a bankroll (I woke up)
With a bankroll (I woke up), with a bankroll (I woke up)

She got the right one (Got the right), I got the right flow (Got the right, yeah), yeah
Talk about money, we play, we up next, we do it for fun, yeah
Speakin' on ice, you probably should've went to Eliantte, yeah
I got these demons with me, they ready to come hit you up, yeah
I been drippin' in CELINE doin' designer drugs, yeah
I took a sip of codeine and fell in love
Cookin' up dope like Chapo
Cookin' up dope like Pablo (Cook it up)
Pretty much bought me a gun store (Pretty much)
I gave away all my Versace, ho (Yeah)
I got a Cambodian bitch (Yeah), and she mixed with a J.Lo
I got more keys than a custodian, I can switch my doors every day, though
Old money and new money
I'm gettin' the tall money, I grew money (Yeah)
Poured up with a snow bunny
I could've slowed up and bought two hundred (Slow)
Hate it or love it, I'm drinkin' on muddy
Bust down her Rollie, I got it all flooded
Sprinkle my Rollie in VVS (Sprinkle)
I got some pretty Korean friends (Yeah)
I got Draco, make me very upset, I'ma put you on CNN (Brrt)
Boatloads of dope comin' in
Flipped it once, did it again

I woke up with a bankroll
With a bankroll, with a bankroll, yeah, yeah
I can count it with my eyes closed (I woke up)
Count it up with my eyes closed (I woke up), count it up with my eyes closed (I just count it up)
Cook it up like Pablo (Cook it up, cook it up)
Cook it up like Chapo (Cook it up, cook it up)
Growin' up like Pyro (Yeah, yeah)
Get to smokin' that hydro
I woke up with a bankroll

With a bankroll, with a bankroll