Future, Patek

(Brrt, brrt)
Three ninety two, switch it up with the cat (Cat)
I count a million right here on my lap (On my lap)
Bought a new Spyder then take off the plastic
I stomp on that forty eight eight, hit the gas
Rick Owens pants, they lay to relax
Crocodile Dundee, Don C on my hat
Alligator shoe on the pedal when I press it (Oh yeah)
Alligator shoe on the pedal when I press it (Brrt, brrt)
You know we stay vibed out and that is a fact
None of these girls got strings attached
I'ma get my blue cheese and I be dressing
I gotta teach these bitches a lesson
She fell in love, she saw a million racks
I made it out, I ain't going back (Ooh)
Killing these niggas in all black
Look at these bitches, tryna broadcast

Bad, it's two, it's not even nobody bad as you (Oh, yeah)
Come on, baby, you know that I'm bagging you
I had to get a Louis, a bag or two
It is no one that is bad as you
We got new Pateks on Pateks, too
Made it straight to the top, got a whole lot to lose
Keep on asking me shit, tryna find the truth (Shh)
I said baby, I'm better off lying to you
I said baby, I'm better off lying to you
You will never be able to find a root (Oh, oh)
Everything on me designer too (Oh, yeah)
Everything on me designer times two (Ooh)
All of my diamonds, they pink or they blue (Ooh, ooh)
All of my diamonds, they yellow or white (Oh, yeah)
I put that lean in the Fanta, no Sprite (Oh, yeah)
Rollie got ice and the bando right
We shot the opp at a candle light
My boys, they got choppas, can't stay in a fight (My boys, they got choppas, can't stay in a fight)
Lil Uzi Vert known to get to the commas (Oh, yeah)
Niggas they mad, 'cause I'm big as Obama
Put that on my gang, put that right on my mama
Watch out for snakes 'cause these niggas, they serpents
Pull up, big body, Maybach with the curtains
Bulletproof on the Bentayga, I'm nervous
Bulletproof my whip like it's a Suburban
I fucked your bitch, I ain't do that on purpose
Had to say bye-bye, that baby a birdie
I kicked her out on the sidewalk, so I had to curve it (Kick her out)
Different color stones, it look like a circus
I'ma kill that pussy, get convicted for murder (I'ma kill)
I ain't whippin' service, bitch, we pay for these verses (Oh, yeah)
Diamonds on my neck not tucked, they emerging
Come on, bitch, now tell me what is the verdict (Oh, yeah)
Come on, baby, tell me what is the verdict (Oh, yeah)
My pockets big as excursion (Oh, yeah)
I be smoking weed until I can't breathe
She in love with the style, that's why she can't leave
I can never walk and beg on my knees
So my new girl, she black and Japanese (Yeah, whoa, ayy)
She's filling all of my needs (All of my needs, yeah, let's go, Uzi Vert, let's go)
I don't even think these boys ready
No, I don't think these boys ready
AK, the front, yeah, it came with machete
Beat up the pot, almost caught a domestic
Might buy the block, build it up like it's Tetris
Too many foreign vibes all in my session (Whoo)

Too many foreign vibes all in my section
Chrome Heart the Rollie, this shit is a blessing (Chrome Heart the Rollie)

Chrome Heart over the machete (Yeah)
Hand on your block like I fed it (Yeah)
Whip up the Audemar, fill it with 'guetties (Whoa)
Christian Dior just for the aesthetics (Whoa)
Called out my misery thanks to this syrup (Yeah)
Based up in emeralds, draped up in pearls (Yeah)
Spin off the block to a whole 'nother world (Other world)
Travel to France, recruit me some girls (Yeah)
Meet me on the front, on the top for a cruncho, yeah (Yeah)
My bitch sit Indian style, yeah
Smokin' on runts by the pound (Smokin' on runts)
Young niggas crazy to switch on the forty
Walk nigga down, hit him up, then record it
Exotic bitches fall in order, turn a dime to a quarter (Uh, yeah)
The block hot, Richard Porter, my rides get imported (Skkr, skkr)
Plug came out of Russia
Might have to spill that four, I got pesos
I'm on an island with the cash like Diego
Snowflake when I drip, I got rose gold
Gotta flock it, these bitches on go mode
Can't name one hood that I can't go (That I can't go)
Four dollars and a half on a Rolls Royce (Rolls Royce)
Bought a house on a lake with a golf course (Oh, yeah, oh, yeah)
Got a Korean bitch on my team (Korean bitch on my team)
I done wiped a nigga nose clean (I done wiped a nigga nose clean)
Bought some bullets and extra magazines (Bought some bullets and extra magazines)
Gang affiliated, by all means, any means
Private jets for me and my team (Private jets)
We didn't bring no clothes, we brought codeine (Yeah)
Got a flight attendant in the bathroom doin' dirty favors on me (On me)
She gon' do it on the whole crew if I tell her so you ain't even gotta ask (On me)
A few space coupes sittin' in the stash
Some little tall shit, young Stacey Dash (Yeah)
I bought the mall out 'fore I went spazzin' (Spaz)
I gotta ball player contract, baby (Yeah)
High definition on me, no Fugazzi (High definition)
More ammunition, my niggas better go crazy
Fifty round clips hoppin' out a Mercedes (Fifty round clips)
I'm now spaced out, on a whole 'nother level (I'm spaced out)
Young niggas crazy, go dance with the devil (Dance with the devil)
Three ninety two, hit the switch on whoever (Brrt, brrt, brrt)

Three ninety two, switch it up with the cat (Cat)
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Bought a new Spider then take off the plastic
I stomp on that forty eight eight, hit the gas (Oh, yeah)
Rick Owens pants, they lay to relax (Yeah)
Crocodile Dundee, Don C on my hat (On my hat)
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