Future, Plastic

Yeah, Cartiers (Swoosh)
All buffs (Swoosh)

Yeah, Cartier
Yeah, purple tint
Yeah, three percent (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, two FN's (Yeah)
Yeah, plastic Glock (Plastic Glock)
Yeah, plastic bitch (Plastic bitch)
Yeah, plastic stick (Plastic stick)
Yeah, trap legit (Trap legit)
Yeah, I'm too lit
Yeah, got your bitch (Got your bitch)
Yeah, shoot and miss (Shoot and miss)
Yeah, catch a fit (Catch a fit)
Yeah, made it squirt (Made it squirt)
Yeah, late for church (Late for church)
Yeah, switch your purse (Switch your purse)
Yeah, swap to Vert (Swap to Vert)

Yeah, Coupe dirty
Yeah, the drank dirty (Woo)
Gotta buy the case
Yeah, to beat the verdict (Beat the verdict)
I'm in love with you, girl
I been sellin' it, f'real (Uh-huh)
I been sipping sizzurp
In a whole 'nother world
I went California 'Rari, yeah, Raphael Saadiq (Yeah)
Upper eche', yeah, 'lon don, yeah
Pimpin' bond, yeah, candy Dawn, yeah
Drophead Rolls, suicide doors (Yeah)
Swap hoes, swap clothes (Swap out)
Big body, five doors
This a Maybach, yeah, got it two-tone (Two-tone)
Three percent, purple tint, Cuban four choke
When I couldn't cash my check, I went and sold dope (Sold dope)
Make it go and swipe, swipe, doin' four, four (Four, four)
Ain't no stoppin' at the light, that's a no-go (No-go)
I got two Glocks on me, K-Ci, JoJo (JoJo)

Yeah, Cartier
Yeah, purple tint
Yeah, three percent
Yeah, two FN's (Two FN's)
Yeah, plastic Glock (Plastic Glock)
Yeah, plastic bitch (Plastic bitch)
Yeah, plastic stick (Plastic stick)
Yeah, trap legit (Trap legit)
Yeah, I'm too lit (I'm too lit)
Yeah, got your bitch (Got your bitch)
Yeah, shoot and miss (Shoot and miss)
Yeah, catch a fit (Catch a fit)
Yeah, made it squirt (Made it squirt)
Yeah, late for church (Late for church)
Yeah, switch your purse (Switch your purse)
Yeah, swap to Vert (Swap to Vert)

Made it back (Made it back), made a stack (Made a stack)
My bitch mine, ooh, baby fat (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, gettin' them racks (Gettin' them racks)
Yeah, spendin' them racks (Spendin' them racks)
Yeah, makin' it back (Yeah)
Lil Uzi, yeah, I just stay with the MAC (Stay with the MAC)

I got a bitch for every week and all my bitches freaks
I got a bitch for every day of the week (Woo, woo)
I got a brick for every crack on your street (On your street)
I done spent a hundred and fifty thousand on my teeth
I just made it all the way back from the moon (From the moon)
Man, my dawg was locked up, he took a case for my goon, uh (Yeah)
All my niggas out here takin' souls (Takin' souls), yeah
Sixteen hundred niggas, yeah, you know they on the road (Road)
Give me the loot (Give me the loot), give me the loot (Give me the loot)
These bitches drop it down like my name was Uncle Luke, yeah
I'ma make a hundred million probably by next June (Yeah)
Niggas try to act stiff, they really cartoons (Yeah)

Yeah, Cartier (Cartier)
Yeah, purple tint (Purple tint)
Yeah, three percent (Three percent)
Yeah, two FN's (Two FN's)
Yeah, plastic Glock (Plastic Glock)
Yeah, plastic bitch (Plastic bitch)
Yeah, plastic stick (Plastic stick)
Yeah, trap legit (Trap legit)
Yeah, I'm too lit (I'm too lit)
Yeah, got your bitch (Got your bitch)
Yeah, shoot and miss (Shoot and miss)
Yeah, catch a fit (Catch a fit)
Yeah, made it squirt (Made it squirt)
Yeah, late for church (Late for church)
Yeah, switch your purse (Switch your purse)
Yeah, swap to Vert (Swap to Vert)

Yeah