Future, Ridin Strikers

Riding strikers
Hotbox shit, gonna hotbox (Pluto)
I'm gonna cut 'em (You got somethin' to bring)

Riding strikers good, yeah
Riding strikers in the hood
Riding strikers through your hood (Ridin' strikers through), yeah
Ridin' strikers through your hood, yeah
Fuck a title, you got that rifle, you need to ride striker
Go for the Ferrari, a Spider, man, I had to ride striker
I taught my young niggas how to slide, go and get a striker
I put my young bitch in a G-Wag' she ridin' striker

I go to Jamaica then tag 'em with a hundred snipers
I dip the ice and go (Woo), I step out icy, frozen (Woo)
I hit professional (Woo), I have déjà vu, I know (Woo)
I'm gettin' my decimals (Woo), I'm going digital
Spazzin' in Jimmy Choo, bagged up plentiful
Tell me how I'm supposed to be sober in my interview (sober)
Last night I was growing up (I was in Fendi too)
Took flight, I've been going up (That's a ritual)
Passport and we going up like some animals
Addied up and I'm gassed up, change the temperature
Triple rows, tall hoes, they identical
Minute Maid, Hi-Tech splash (Goin' crazy)
Drug raids got me cold, got me cocky (Ahh)
Can't stand it, won't enjoy life if it ain't toxic
Cuban links, walking on ice, I don't play hockey
I was trained standin' on Front Street and I'm saucy
High pro, foul superstar codeine coughing
Cop a Porsche, cop a Range Rover, it's King Joffrey
Kick a door, smokin' sherm sticks, they opps, sees 'em
Piss poor, we sticking together like (Gang)
King Kong, I'm taking drugs out my body
Insane, inside my brain and my posse

Riding strikers good, yeah
Riding strikers in the hood
Riding strikers good, yeah
Ridin' strikers in the hood, yeah
Fuck a title, you got that rifle, you need to ride striker (Striker)
Go for the Ferrari, a Spider, man, I had to ride striker (Striker)
I taught my young niggas how to slide, go and get a striker
I put my young bitch in a G-Wag' she ridin' striker (Strike)

Riding strikers good
Riding strikers through your hood, yeah
Riding strikers through
Riding strikers through the hood, yeah
Yeah, riding strikers through your hood

The police need your help in tracking down a suspect in a bank robbery this morning on the city's n
According to police, the suspect walked into the bank about nine this morning
Went straight to one of the tellers, handed over a note that said
"Put money in bag"

Hold on, pouring up the drank
Hold on, now I'm robbin' me a bank
Hold on, fucking on foreign
Hold on, that bitch with you ain't
Hold on, whippin' up foreign
Hold on, drive it like a tank
Hold on, pouring up drank
Hold on, 'bout to rob me a bank

Hold on, smokin' on pressure
Hold on, straight out a pound
Hold on, crazy-ass shooter (Crazy-ass shooter)
Hold on, sprayin' in the crowd (Sprayin' in the crowd)
Hold on, kill 'em on sight
Hold on, still go to trial
Hold on, nigga get life
Hold on, been scarred as a child
Hold on, rob me a bank
Rob me a bank
Hold on