

Maybach

Future

I ain't about to play with these niggas feel me?
I'm 'bout to get these bags ya dig?
(Future) hold up, (Wassup)
Good drink, good drink
We ain't playing with these (Freebandz)
I just be, I just be getting it
(I just be getting it)
I just be getting it
(You know what I'm saying?)
Showing and proving
Getting fetti ya dig? Laying low in a Maybach
Spraying at you like a Arab
Streets have you going crazy
I got my young niggas going crazy
Masked up nigga everyday
Got the sharp stick with me everyday
Half a pound in the ash tray
Burn down nigga, why wait
Burn it down on good drink
On good drink, on good drink
Money long get your money long
Get these yellow diamonds like honeycomb
Ridin' low like a ese
Getting doped up that's everyday
Hermes on me every day
Keep some Cartier on me every day Fuck a bitch in a big way
And I hit her right on the staircase
Hit that mouth I go bareface
When I'm in that mouth I go bareface
Pain pills took a double dose
Gotta bank roll with some iron on me
They told you I was real, real nigga
They wasn't lying on me
I get better and better with time don't I?
Drinking codeine like wine don't I?
Step on the scene, got diamonds on me
It's a dirty game, nigga dying in it
The black range got a rind in it
Hit her throat then dive in it

Flip her over, switch sides in it
Niggas switching sides, they some pie niggas
Thank God they ain't my niggas
Stacked tall like I'm hiding it
Steal a car use for Friday night
Had to hotbox, had to ride in
Foreign coupes now I ride in it
Jimmy Choo I just vibe in 'em
I don't dab in 'em I just vibe in 'em
Boss nigga with a vibe with him I ain't never tryna be a side nigga
Never tryna be a crap nigga
Take a champagne bath nigga
Take a real champagne bath nigga
You can hit him with that yopper now
I'mma gon' hit her and pay the tab nigga
You the one talking down with 'em
When a nigga turn around, tryna stab niggas Laying low in a Maybach
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Hermes on me every day
Keep some Cartier on me every day Styrofoams in the Phantom on me
Few racks with a hammer on me
Gotta move around 'cause them cameras on me
Gotta keep it cool when them cameras on me
Live and learn and I'm still going
Money burn and I'm still going
Count it up and I'm still going
I just count it up and I'm still going
High-tech and I'm still pouring
Got high-tech and I'm still pouring
Designer-signer man it's all on me
I got flawless diamonds and they all on me
Real cash nigga ball with it
Had her bent over in the stall in it

I'mma rich nigga so I fall in it
Really it ain't none of y'all business
Thick, she stand tall in it
Flip her on her stomach then crawl in it
Pocket bands have a ball with 'em
Percocets have a ball with 'em
Pouring up, act a dog with it
Taliban game AK, big rings like MJ
Audemar with a big face Laying low in a Maybach
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