## Zoom

## **Future**

Bought a drop top Porsche, about to cut the top off Trappin' is a sport young nigga get ya knocked off Hol' upTurbo switchin' lanes, Hublot switch your watch Trappin' switch the spots, when you're runnin' hot Feet on the gas, trappin' dem bags Run up a sack and never look back Shorty got miles on her, I'm about to spaz in it I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast I secure the bag first, I'm ready to boast I secure the bag first, I'm full of that dope Court side with a mink Pee Wee Kirkland on the scene Five karats, wear the link Both hands full of ink Money drying in your hand Wrap the bail in Saran My yellow bitch want a tan I just landed from Japan Tokyo and Korea Panamera to the lear Yellow metal with the gold Fishscale with these hoes Mossberg, I'm drinkin' mud Put a hit out on a dud Bought my lil' nigga 12 slugs Just to shine bright when he rub I just bailed out ol' Buice 20 pills goin' hyphy Oh you lookin' real icy Boy you know you nothin' like me Turbo switchin' lanes, Hublot switch your watch Trappin' switch the spots, when you're runnin' hot Feet on the gas, trappin' dem bags Run up a sack and never look back Shorty got miles on her, I'm about to spaz in it I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast

I ran it up fast, I ran it up fastI gave her the raw lean They sound like my offsprings Nitro gasoline

Bought some more money machines

Bring out a brand new machine

I bought a whole lot of bling

Treat me like Weezy and Baby

Treat me like Mannie and Turky

I went to juvie with work on me

I had to cop it and purchase

I put more ice on the day today

Rockin' these prezzies and Cartier

I got it and flooded the plain Jane

I made my young niggas insane

Crunchin' dem Xans up and then drink

Get you a Draco and then crank it

Saudi Arabian, Ben Franklin

Leave it to me they would've been stained 'em

Saditty in back, we done got acquainted

You see the dash they gotta see me

I ran it up fast, they can't see me

I went surfin' with you

I buy them Birkins for you

I go to surgery with youTurbo switchin' lanes, Hublot switch your watch

Trappin' switch the spots, when you're runnin' hot

Feet on the gas, trappin' dem bags

Run up a sack and never look back

Shorty got miles on her, I'm about to spaz in it

I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast

I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast

I ran it up fast, I ran it up fastAh, Shit!

Got it all back, baby

God damn, welcome to Cap City Records internet podcast, baby, where we make dreams come true

The first five callers that call in right now, man, we gone have you the rapper starter kit. Oh my god! It comes
with the Cap City contract, which is a 12 album, nine year deal. We gone take some calls; the boards lightin' up
right now. Look, take a call. Caller? Yeah, that deal; we need that!

Yeah, we need that

Yeah, we need that shit, dat way! nigga, yeah!

(gunshot and and assault rifle sounds)

This way, nigga! Yeah!

We need that deal, niggaWhat? What you say, young man?I keep it on me!Hold on, fella!

(gunshot and assault rifle sounds)

I'm sayin'; I can't hear you

Is there a shoot out?

What's goin' on, young fella?Lil' Draco in this bitch!

## Lil' Extendo in this bitch! (gunshots)You just won a Cap City Records contract, man Listen here, baby

Lil' Draco! Lil' Extendo! Congratulations, baby; y'all wonYeah, nigga, yeah Cap City

> Six months, man we got that shit 12 albums, man we got that shit I'm finna shoot everything up (gunshots)

We need that!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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