Jersey

Future

[Hook: Future] First I got married to money Then I fell in love with that dirty First I got married to money Then I fell in love with that dirty Extendo, extendo, extendo The clip got a whole lot of 30 I got my clique and they represent this Like a nigga wearin' jerseys Like a nigga wearin' jerseys Like we love wearin' jerseys Crime rate's goin' crazy, crazy Cause my young niggas so thirsty Couple commas, made a purchase Caught the wave, I ain't surfin' Caught the wave, I ain't surfin' You do what you want when you poppin' You do what you want when you poppin' You do what you want when you got it You do what you want when you got it You do what you want when you poppin' You do what you want when you got it[Refrain: Future] I be on syrup, they know it Stack up some money then blow it I do what I want and I spazz Take the styrofoam, pour the syrup up It's a dress code but it ain't for us[Verse 1: Future] Do what you want when you poppin', don't fold up When I'm feelin' the stress then I pour up Reppin' the set like a soldier Hop out the Bentley and roll up I wasn't splurging on purpose You lame niggas makin' me nervous I'm keepin' the bank, I'm like Bird Sip out my cup and it's dirty[Hook: Future] First I got married to money Then I fell in love with that dirty First I got married to money Then I fell in love with that dirty

Extendo, extendo

The clip got a whole lot of 30

I got my clique and they represent this

Like a nigga wearin' jerseys

Like a nigga wearin' jerseys

Like we love wearin' jerseys

Crime rate's goin' crazy, crazy

Cause my young niggas so thirsty

Couple commas, made a purchase

Caught the wave, I ain't surfin'

Caught the wave, I ain't surfin'

You do what you want when you poppin'

You do what you want when you poppin'

You do what you want when you got it

You do what you want when you got it

You do what you want when you poppin'

You do what you want when you got it[Verse 2: Future]

I like the smell of that money when it burn

Bitch you know a nigga poppin', wait your turn

I make some more money, it's got me delirious

When your gang gangs in the chain gang, this shit serious

I got a main ting, that's a period

I rep the same gang on account of of my niggas

We fill up two planes on account of these riches

I fuck up some loose change on account of these bitches[Refrain]

I be on syrup, they know it

Stack up some money then blow it

I do what I want and I spazz

Take the styrofoam, pour the syrup up

It's a dress code but it ain't for us[Hook: Future]

First I got married to money

Then I fell in love with that dirty

First I got married to money

Then I fell in love with that dirty

Extendo, extendo

The clip got a whole lot of 30

I got my clique and they represent this

Like we wearin' jerseys

Like we wearin' jerseys

Like we love wearin' jerseys

Crime rate's goin' crazy, crazy

Cause my young niggas so thirsty

Couple commas, made a purchase

Caught the wave, I ain't surfin'

Caught the wave, I ain't surfin'

You do what you want when you poppin'

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