

Poppin' Tags

Future

Goyard oh, pick out what you want
Hermès oh, pick out what you want
New Chanel oh, pick out what you want
Poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags (808 Mafia) What the fuck is you talkin' 'bout? I can get ya ass hit
Hop out a Corvette nigga, then gon' smash ya bitch
I got American muscle nigga, I'm gonna hit me a lick
Sippin' on 'Tussin, fuckin' and hustlin'
I bet I'm gon' floss, hate it or love it
A full grown boss, hate it or love it
Dope boys shoppin' at Walters, I bought the whole store
Fuck boy doin' that talkin', that's my old hoe
Stars inside the ceiling, I'm on go go
You don't want no war, nigga, oh no
Codeine floodin' Atlanta, bitch ass niggas with hammers
Bitch ass niggas in Pampers, fuck around murk his mamma
My young niggas so playa, fuck around kill you in sandals
I was on some cool shit now they want the anaKing Joffy Jo
My body wrapped in gold
Money stackin' tall, now I think I'm seein' ghosts I been poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags
Poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags
Poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags
Poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags I came here to purchase, I ain't worried 'bout a ticket
Bitch you want that G-Wagon, go muthafuckin' get it
I had on my ski mask in the muthafuckin' trenches
Homie Blood talkin', is you muthafuckin' Crippin'?
I get the plug talkin' 'bout these muthafuckin' chickens
Put up some lean before they can lean
I'm runnin' right through a machine
I'm 'bout to lose the roof, they tryna steal the juice
Cuban hangin' on my neck, whip on cruise
I just copped the coupe 63's with the Forgi's
Bought a couple 'Raris and I bought a couple Porsches
Zone Six fuck shit, finessin' and extortin'
Twenty diamond chains and got several different choices King Joffy Jo
My body wrapped in gold
Money stackin' tall, now I think I'm seein' God I been poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags
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Poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags
Poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags Goyard oh, pick out what you want

Hermie's oh, pick out what you want
New Chanel oh, pick out what you want Catch me goin' goon
Smashin' on a womb
Fuck your baby daddy
Smash you on the Xanny
Iced out Kodaks
Got you in your feelin's
Just to get the feelin'
Spend a couple million
Like I'm Godzilla in the Roley store, vroom
We just got the pack in from Mexico, vroom
Soon as it touch down I'm goin' ape
Put it on the hood like you claim Grape
Pull up in the hood in a new Wraith King Joffy Jo
My body wrapped in gold
Money stackin' tall, now I think I'm seein' God I been poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags
Poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags
Poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags
Poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags Goyard oh, pick out what you want
Oh, pick out what you want
Oh, pick out what you want Catch me goin' goon
Smashin' on a womb

Songwriters

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