Same Damn Time (remix)

Future

Y'all don't wanna play fair Know what I mean Aye, yeah[Chorus]

I wear Gucci I wear Bally at the same damn time

On the phone cooking dope at the same damn time

Selling white selling mid at the same damn time

Fucking 2 bad bitches at the same damn time

At the same damn time, at the same damn time

At the same damn time, at the same damn time

I'm at Pluto I'm at Mars at the same damn time

On the sofa popping bottles at the same damn timeGucci made in Italy Bally belt I'm killing shit

The way I'm rocking Jimmy Choo tha word got out I'm dealing it

I fuck her she a immigrant don't touch her she ain't got benefits

Bussing down them Benjamin's fuck it up my Louie kicks

Dats tha way I'm kicking it Ferragamo cover me

Puerto Rican Japanese we laid up at the double tree

Yellow ice a bumble bee pinky ring a quarter key

iPhone a metro twerking off tha whole thing

My earring a jelly bean gangsta lean an Irene

Red eyes no visine I'm loc'd out on tha drink

Horseshoes on my jeans Robin jeans wit tha Wings

Yellow bone on my team trafficking them Yao Mings

Space boots wit tha spikes go to AZ on a flight

Mail a hundred overnight, yea yea yea [Chorus]pps with the sack going crazy

Got some diamonds round my neck no fugazay

Bad bitches in the suite tryna to bathe me

Just a young hood nigga streets raised me

Working wit a unit tryna stretch it to another one

Drinking on that active and it's tasting like some bubble gum

Thumbing through a check born on a jet

Talking on the iPhone sipping out tha styrofoam

That dirty got my mind gone that money got my mind blown

VVS and white stones VVS and white stones

I'm rolling like a rolling stone

Free Bandz and Al Capone

And my cash way long (turn up)

I see a bunch of clones[Chorus]Give me apartment and some water and I can swim

Got that Gambino jumping out the gym

My young nigga serving J's that's how I clear 'em

Jumping cross me you know your chances slim
In my aviator Gucci like I'm driving planes
When I cash that cash money smell like cocaine
Doing Birdman numbers making flips like Jackie Chan
Walk inside the jeweler drop my bail on your ring
Spent so much in Louis gave me free champagne
In Bal Harbour shopping and they doing the same thing
And I keep my cup wit me like a pimp
I think I'm Magic Don Juan take a clip
Spike Lee need to get this shit on film (Movie, Future, Astronaut)[Chorus]

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