## **Swap It Out**

## **Future**

Said I'll swap it out

I'm swapping everything out here brand newI swapped out my true religions

Put on my robin jeans

I swapped out dat clean sprite

Mixed it with codeine

I swapped out it old school

Pulled up in dat new thing

I swapped out a portal beacon

And now I'm talking Japanese

I swapped out my hood fame

Now I got global status

Swapped out that ratchet how

Cause my bitch the baddest

Swapped out the recipe

Make my pockets fatter

Swapped out dem vv ones

Now I got better carotsI went psycho with dat sprite

I went a drug addict with dat sprite

I Got hoes dat like to dike

But to tell you the truth they fly like kites

I got bad bitches who write

Went to space and took a flight

Yeah I'm fly but ain't no kite

Cause they're too short for my life

I'm on Pluto

You on Earth

I had burberry at first

Now it's Pluto on my shirt

I don't go crazy

I'll go berserk

Had to maro hard top

Pull da rari with da vert

I'm the king in my hood

Aye da globe is my turf

See me rocking diamonds

You know the diamond's very bright

Had to swap out the mid

Then we start sellin white

I was true religion saggin

Now dem robins on me nice

Paid the cash in, cash now

All I do is swipeI swapped out my true religions

Put on my robin jeans

I swapped out dat clean sprite

Mixed it with codeine

I swapped out it old school

Pulled up in dat new thing

I swapped out a portal beacon

And now I'm talking Japanese

I swapped out my hood fame

Now I got global status

Swapped out that ratchet hoe

Cause my bitch the baddest

Swapped out the recipe

Make my pockets fatter

Swapped out dem vv ones

Now I got better caarotsI swapped my Louis scarf for Alexandra Macqueen

I just brought a sprite and it's no longer clean

Was a true religion kid that I designed for my jeans

Hey I run ATL

Man I feel like a king

I'm red bottom walking when I walk on the fly

Rosalina popped a pill

Now I'm no longer tired

Marijuana in my system

You can see it on my eye

I've got a pocket full of hundred man

I feel like plies

I was old school shopping

Na da rari what matters

I once trip off light

Now I'm in Pluto forever

Yellow Stone, White Stone

Stepping up on my bezel

I vvs the face

Took out canary yellowsI swapped out my true religion

Put on my robin jeans

I swapped out dat clean sprite

Mixed it with codeine

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Make my pockets fatter
Swapped out dem vv ones
Now I got better carots

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