

Blow (Feat. Ludacris & Rocko) [Prod. By DJ Spinz]

Future

I blow a bag today, I don't do nothin' fugazy
I blow the bag today, walk in the mall and go crazy
I blow a bag today, I bought a whip on 'em babe
I blow a bag today, I bought a whip on 'em babe
I blow a bag today, I blow a bag today, I blow a bag today
Shawty gon' fuck me so crazy
I blow a bag today, I blow a bag today
I blow a bag today, I don't do nothin' fugazy I had a bag today
I blow the bag today
I had to grab the Wraith
I had to grab the Wraith
I had to change the safe
I had to change my pitch
Money'll change a nigga
The fame'll change a bitch
I know I came from poverty
I got my name from poverty
I know for sure, for sure
If my granddad was livin', I know he'd be proud of me
I know for sure, for sure
I'm super drivin', I know he'll be proud of me
I know for sure, for sure
If moms was livin', you'd never would doubted me
I know for sure, for sure
I live with these diamonds, just check out my clarity
Gotta just check out these clarity
I guess I just feel like a parachute
I pull up right now and embarrass you
I sold the crack on my avenue
Only the strong survive
I'm just enjoying my life I blow a bag today, I don't do nothin' fugazy
I blow the bag today, walk in the mall and go crazy
I blow a bag today, I bought a whip on 'em babe
I blow a bag today, I bought a whip on 'em babe
I blow a bag today, I blow a bag today, I blow a bag today
Shawty gon' fuck me so crazy
I blow a bag today, I blow a bag today
I blow a bag today, I don't do nothin' fugazy I ran it up with the same niggas
Get that money and stay with the same niggas

I know that money can change niggas
They don't look at you like you the same nigga
I just hope I can remain humble
Hop out a Ghost in the jungle, I did it
Sell out of dope at the apartments, I did it
I'm about to cut off some niggas I know that ain't wit me
Runnin' with niggas that wanna see niggas that get it, and niggas to strive
And the real niggas is only come a boss
I know either way it goes, son it gone be there
I know either way it goes, popo gone be there
Even when a nigga was broke, Scooter was always there
I be pourin' up this 40, thought we wouldn't be here
I told you come to town, we have to persevere
I knew there come a time when we all be here I blow a bag today, I don't do nothin' fugazy
I blow the bag today, walk in the mall and go crazy
I blow a bag today, I bought a whip on 'em babe
I blow a bag today, I bought a whip on 'em babe
I blow a bag today, I blow a bag today, I blow a bag today
Shawty gon' fuck me so crazy
I blow a bag today, I blow a bag today
I blow a bag today, I don't do nothin' fugazy Future Hendrix
It's red bottoms when you walk to me
Come here, talk to me
You gon' make me throw the racks on you baby, aye

Songwriters

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