

Ooooooh

Future & Young Scooter

Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up
I told that nigga I'll get that pop star
Ahh, if she fine 'll fuck her
And I spend a lot of caca
UnghhDoin' dash at 200, ooh
I'm on the dash, I'm on the highway, whoa
Flying through Cuba like huh
Hangin' out the window, spraying ohh
I do the dash on these niggas, ohh
I'm counting cash on 'em, whoa whoa
I'm smokin' 'dro, I'm pourin' lean, ohh
I break the bank, I blow the bank, wha
I'm poppin' tags, he poppin' tags
He swaggy and I'm flashy
I drive the Rover like Denali, no exaggeration
Diamonds dancin' on my faces, [?]
Presidential status
I just whipped the coupe, the Bentley like I'm on a banshee
Doin' a donut out of Magic, 360 man
I'm poppin' tags, I drop a lil' cash, two fifty, man
Freebandz nigga, known to fuckin' get it, man
That's on my city, man
Sippin' this, sippin' this gold rose
Whippin' the coupe like a wide body
Hangin' out the window like "why, why"
Lettin' in off from the other side
I whip the whip from the other side
I hit the scene like a homicide
Splash, splash, I told the jeweler, "Bring everything"
My feet to the floor, I'm on everything
Doin' dash at 200, ooh
I'm on the dash, I'm on the highway, whoa
Flying through Cuba like huh
Hangin' out the window, spraying ohh
I do the dash on these niggas, ohh
I'm counting cash on 'em, whoa whoa
I'm smokin' 'dro, I'm pourin' lean, ohh
I break the bank, I blow the bank, whaMaserati smashin', now
Future ride Bentley coupe

Young Scooter ride Bentley coupe
We do the shit that bosses do
Real street shit
No rap, I'm worth a mil or two
Scooter always flexin'
And I pull up and embarrass you
Hit up Eliante
Yeah, that's a ice check
We don't rock fake gold
Real diamonds 'round my neck
Came up in the dope hole
Remix out my dope bowl
150 in the Fastlane
I'm smashing on you broke hoes
Black Amigo gang, we love to count up
BM, FBG, we blood brothers
500 in my blunt, that's how I roll up
Blowin' fifty in the club when we turn upDoin' dash at 200, ooh
I'm on the dash, I'm on the highway, whoa
Flying through Cuba like huh
Hangin' out the window, spraying ohh
I do the dash on these niggas, ohh
I'm counting cash on 'em, whoa whoa
I'm smokin' 'dro, I'm pourin' lean, ohh
I break the bank, I blow the bank, wha
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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