

Jugg Season (Feat. Future)

Young Scooter

(Chorus)

I change a lot of streets, 'cause I got season
Keep it low key, you've got that cocaine in.
You street niggers snitching out for no reason,
All year round I call it jugg season.

I blend in good with the rich and famous,
But I will never change the game and I don't claim it.
You gotta change groups like you change clothes,
They take 'em in illuminati, know I can't go.

(Verse)

I don't even think before I make a move,
And I never leave the house without the tool
In the streets, nigger, you can win or lose,
I got bricks, I got bills, but I don't fuck with you.
Word on the street, a lot of niggers talking,
Imma work that jugg ass, imma keep on balling.
My trap phone, I got all the label calling,
Jugg on the other line want a Miami dolphin.
Put the label on hoe, now money talking,
I talk big money 'cause I'm about status,
Street first, rap second, that's just how I call it,
And you know I drink that lane like an alcoholic.

(Chorus)

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(Verse)
Them niggers are sneaky, but we're still in,

Them niggers are greesy, but we're still working.

I grind every day like on steer hurting,
I'm in the booth recording a song while my nigger serving.

I took a couple niggers out, feel it was all worth,

Know I can go like the key on tec, nigger feel it.

Pour some purple in my cup, I call it purple rain,

I gotta watch out for these bitches trying to fuck for fame.

I'm trying to find different words for different days,
Nigger take fully loaded from a car that changed.
You really think I talk to the devil for the fame?
I'm bringing money up in there for everything I claim.(Chorus)
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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