## 100 Racks (feat. Big Kuntry)

## **Future**

[DJ Esco & Future:] Summer 16! Yeah! Freebandz, OVO DJ Esco

Talkin' duffle talk, yeah[Future & Drake:]
Got a hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper
And I, I got a...

Got a hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper

Hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper

All y'all niggas don't matter I hit threes off balance I switch hands like Allen I'm just blessed, full of talent For the whole 6 I'm wylin' You think she your baby girl She text us like Dallas Oh shit, guess it don't matter Talk down on me. I'm flattered Whole Freebandz on Xanax Y'all can't do no damage Wrong cup, guess it don't matter This one tastes like candy This one must be Hendrix's Fuck y'all boys, y'all finished You're dead

I don't talk to hoes about business
Diamond in my tooth from the dentist
Put a nigga name in the Guinness
Remember where I'm from cause I'm a menace
I ain't dead yet like I'm Bruce Willis
I ain't really worried 'bout an image
Y'all still treat it like a scrimmage[Future & Drake:]
And I, I got a...

Got a hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper Got a hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper

I, I got a...

Got a hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper
Got a hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper[2 Chainz:]
Yeah! Why not? Okay, okay, okay

Truuu! 2 Chainz!

Hundred thousand bustin' out the wrapper
Count it up 'til I get a callous
I don't really talk to y'all rappers
Put codeine in a Snapple
Put codeine on a salad
Guess I'm on a codeine diet
Put another hundred in the rifle
Everybody better be quiet
Everybody put your hands higher
Then I chop the top like, "Hiyah"
All of my 16s fire
All of my bitches buyers
They buyin' extra clothes, I mean
They bisexual, I mean

Versace section though, I mean Roll up the Texaco, I mean This is the crazy flow I got a straightjacket in the booth I smoke a joint doin' an interview
Got the Rolex playin' peek-a-boo
All of you niggas that took the swag
I'm a have to get residuals
I'm a different individual
Got my hand on my genitals[Future & Drake:]

I got a...

Got a hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper Got a hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper

I, I got a...

Got a hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper

We ain't gotta use no scale

It's all there, you ain't gotta count it

Crocodile Hermes bag

Stuffed all down my pockets

Hundred racks sittin' in the plastic

I ain't even gon' fuckin' touch it

You can go ask L.A

I don't go to work on budgets

You can go check these stones
Everything on me flooded
And I gotta work three phones
Name another nigga gettin' cloned
Put a hoe nigga on a shirt
Got a new bank account alert
Whole Freebandz on mud
Taliban gang on percs

I ain't gonna take no shorts
Turn my dog to a boss
We ain't gon' take no losses

Know you tryna steal that sauce Hundreds on hundreds on hundreds

I done ran up me a bag We got a tour this summer I'm 'bout to run up a bag Hundred thousand dollars for a walkthrough I'm a need mine in cash Got a whole city on my back I ain't 'bout to go outside Whole Freebandz on coke[Future & Drake:] Got a hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper Got a hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper

I, I got a...

Got a hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper Got a hunnit racks bustin' out the wrapper

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>