

Mask Off (Remix) [feat. Kendrick Lamar]

Future

[Intro]

Call it how it is

Hendrix

I promise, I swear, I swear

You heard, spit it, yo[Chorus]

Percocets, molly, Percocets

Percocets, molly, Percocets

Rep the set, gotta rep the set

Chase a check, never chase a bitch

Mask on, fuck it, mask off

Mask on, fuck it, mask off

Percocets, molly, Percocets

Chase a check, never chase a bitch

Don't chase no bitches[Verse 1]

Two cups, toast up with the gang

From food stamps to a whole 'nother domain

Out the bottom, I'm the livin' proof (Super)

Ain't compromising, half a million on the coupe

Drug houses, lookin' like Peru

Graduated, I was overdue

Pink molly, I can barely move

Ask about me, I'm gon' bust a move

Rick James, thirty-three chains

Ocean air, cruisin' Biscayne

Top off, that's a liability

Hit the gas, boostin' my adrenaline[Chorus]

Percocets, molly, Percocets

Percocets, molly, Percocets

Rep the set, gotta rep the set

Chase a check, never chase a bitch

Mask on, fuck it, mask off

Mask on, fuck it, mask off

Percocets, molly, Percocets

Chase a check, never chase a bitch

Don't chase no bitches[Verse 2]

Four-door Maybach, I drive anything

Buy my Range, make 'em go insane

(Oh my Lord, praise him be)

My guillotine, drank promethazine

TEC and beams, go to those extremes
Parliament, calamari Wednesday
Parlay in Vegas, we was in attendance
Before the business, Theodore lenses
Theodore prescriptions, focus on the missions
Intermission, never take a break
Switch states, touch down, foreign plates
Ain't no way, ain't no fuckin' way
We call the play, we didn't come to play
Rob the bank, we gon' rob the game
They gang, they gang, we gang
But they are not the same (Freebandz)[Chorus]
Percocets, molly, Percocets
Percocets, molly, Percocets
Rep the set, gotta rep the set
Chase a check, never chase a bitch
Mask on, fuck it, mask off
Mask on, fuck it, mask off
Percocets, molly, Percocets
Chase a check, never chase a bitch
Don't chase no bitches[Outro]
Mask on, fuck it, mask off
Mask on, fuck it, mask off
Mask on, fuck it, mask off
Gas gone, never nod off
(Cold chills, prison cells)
(Oh my Lord, praise him be)

Songwriters

Nayvadius DeMun WilburnPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>