Fly Shit Only (CDQ)

Future

I take my drugs in dosesI been waking up to bitches in my hotel suite

We been gone on the molly

Holding onto Friday

Why you looking at me shawty

Recognizing I'm the only, only, only one that's ballin'

Only one that's ballin'

Only one who's going out the country

Gotta keep a translator for the models

Only one, I'm only reppin' fly shit only

Keep some fly shit on me, keep a fly bitch on meFly shit only, fly shit only

Fly shit onlyMy trainers are matching my jacket

I'm strapped with that ratchet, I'm strapped with that Bape and that ape

I'm gone off these medicals, gone off these medicals

Maybe one day I'mma get off the drank

And maybe one day we can fuck in the bank

I made me a Porsche out of two and a quarter

I got to Morocco and lay in some foreigns

Then I go back to Onyx and find me that one I can fuck on

And touch on and turn up and turn on

We don't watch TV, we count Fettuccine

Four and a half, it's right under my beanie

I made me some snaps then I fucked on a genie

Put her in a cab and I jumped in a 'Ghini

You gon' need yellow tape when I step on the scene

When you send me an invite, I come with a bitch like

She wrapped up in plastic, got coke in the mattress

All of this shit is about living lavish

This money, these cars, and these bitches, these carats

These radical styles, I'mma give you a style

You can take it, your new style ain't gon' make you a pileI been waking up to bitches in my hotel suite

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Fly shit onlyLight skinned bone the same color macaroni

Put her hair in a pony, hit a note like Tony

I know you hoes been on it, now I'm back on my lonely

And I'm back how you want it and I'm back and I'm on it

Made a film like Sony, fuck the fake and the phony

I gots cake in the morning, I rock Adidas and Margielas

I be staying at the telly, eat a sandwich out the deli

And my life is like Belly, Young Future, sincereI been waking up to bitches in my hotel suite

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Songwriters

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