

# Future, Plastic

Yeah, Cartiers (Swoosh)

All buffs (Swoosh)

Yeah, Cartier

Yeah, purple tint

Yeah, three percent (Yeah, yeah)

Yeah, two FN's (Yeah)

Yeah, plastic Glock (Plastic Glock)

Yeah, plastic bitch (Plastic bitch)

Yeah, plastic stick (Plastic stick)

Yeah, trap legit (Trap legit)

Yeah, I'm too lit

Yeah, got your bitch (Got your bitch)

Yeah, shoot and miss (Shoot and miss)

Yeah, catch a fit (Catch a fit)

Yeah, made it squirt (Made it squirt)

Yeah, late for church (Late for church)

Yeah, switch your purse (Switch your purse)

Yeah, swap to Vert (Swap to Vert)

Yeah, Coupe dirty

Yeah, the drank dirty (Woo)

Gotta buy the case

Yeah, to beat the verdict (Beat the verdict)

I'm in love with you, girl

I been sellin' it, f'real (Uh-huh)

I been sipping sizzurp

In a whole 'nother world

I went California 'Rari, yeah, Raphael Saadiq (Yeah)

Upper eche', yeah, 'lon don, yeah

Pimpin' bond, yeah, candy Dawn, yeah

Drophead Rolls, suicide doors (Yeah)

Swap hoes, swap clothes (Swap out)

Big body, five doors

This a Maybach, yeah, got it two-tone (Two-tone)

Three percent, purple tint, Cuban four choke

When I couldn't cash my check, I went and sold dope (Sold dope)

Make it go and swipe, swipe, doin' four, four (Four, four)

Ain't no stoppin' at the light, that's a no-go (No-go)

I got two Glockes on me, K-Ci, JoJo (JoJo)

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Made it back (Made it back), made a stack (Made a stack)

My bitch mine, ooh, baby fat (Yeah, yeah)

Yeah, gettin' them racks (Gettin' them racks)

Yeah, spendin' them racks (Spendin' them racks)

Yeah, makin' it back (Yeah)

Lil Uzi, yeah, I just stay with the MAC (Stay with the MAC)

I got a bitch for every week and all my bitches freaks  
I got a bitch for every day of the week (Woo, woo)  
I got a brick for every crack on your street (On your street)  
I done spent a hundred and fifty thousand on my teeth  
I just made it all the way back from the moon (From the moon)  
Man, my dawg was locked up, he took a case for my goon, uh (Yeah)  
All my niggas out here takin' souls (Takin' souls), yeah  
Sixteen hundred niggas, yeah, you know they on the road (Road)  
Give me the loot (Give me the loot), give me the loot (Give me the loot)  
These bitches drop it down like my name was Uncle Luke, yeah  
I'ma make a hundred million probably by next June (Yeah)  
Niggas try to act stiff, they really cartoons (Yeah)

Yeah, Cartier (Cartier)  
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