

# Future, 4 Da Gang

I get big high  
This a big guy, yeah  
Yeah, Firk, got you  
Woo, yeah

We don't never stop at red lights at night, nigga (Nah)  
We don't never stop at red lights at night, nigga (No)  
Two letters, a P and a J, for all my flights, nigga (Private jet)  
Two letters, a P and a J, for all my flights, nigga  
I'm drinking a fifth a day, and I'm rocking my ice, nigga  
You see my plain Patek, cost Jerry Rice, nigga  
I spent over 80k, just last night, nigga  
Death can't get in my way  
Don't believe the hype, nigga  
Now myself impeccable, and I'm so precise, nigga  
It can be in the day time, we don't stop at the light, nigga  
When I woke up at noon, I had went past the moon (Pluto)  
Got a seven car garage (seven car garage), I done ran out of room  
Everything over a quarter, Audemar on my daughter (Audemar)  
She rocking her third Rolley, I can't help but spoil her (she is spoiled)  
I was born a drug task, when my mom gave birth (when my mom gave birth)  
I used to show up in class, on Tuesday's and Thursday's (on Tuesday's and Thursday's)  
Go check my profile, I beat the verdict (I beat the verdict)  
I was kicking it in overdrive, for Seth Firkins (yeah, yuh)  
My diamonds certified, my trigger working (yeah, yuh)  
Got it out the mud, baby, that's why my cups dirty  
Yeah, yuh

Now everything I do for my gang gang (my gang gang)  
Even though I made it on the Forbes', ain't a thing changed (ain't a thing changed)  
I got more money than I ever had, I can take some more pain (more)  
You got booked for a controlled substance, I want more drank (yeah)  
It's like a funeral when they see me, 'cause these hoes faint (yeah)  
I done got used to dead homies, I stay in the bank (yeah)  
Ain't got one more tear to shed on me, all my son's straight (yeah)  
I put Casino in my will, nigga, I'm a die with this cake (Freebandz)

I take the plastic off the seal a trillion miles away (yeah)  
I know every nigga with my gone kill, so I stay out the way (gang)  
I ain't gotta walk around with my steel 'cause the streets made me  
I still keep a chopper at arm's reach, 'cause I stay faded (yeah)  
Them percocets got my homie arm itching, I'ma still take 'em (oh yeah)  
I can finesse him without pulling out my gun, how he gone still hate me?  
I'm a nine figure nigga, we ain't never worried about murder cases (murder)  
My slime nigga, buy 'em a Bugatti on your birthday (SLATT)  
Every time we plead, we plead not guilty in the first place (On God)  
I look my demon in the face, I'm booted up the worst way  
She want my semen, so she can run with it and take it to the bank (yeah)  
I can't grieve, 'cause ain't none of my grandma bills late (on gang)  
I bought my mom a mansion and it came with a lake  
I'm so real, my day one got every code to my safe (Oh yeah)  
I told my ex hoes, "can't nobody take my place" (no)  
I know I'm a rockstar and that's on everything

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