

Future, Bust A Move

Slime

Dive

Let's dive in

Let's lock it in (Ayy, Brandon, man, why you—)

Ayy, bank accounts gon' shrink up (Yeah)

Every time we link up (No way, yeah, yeah, yeah)

I'm her baby (I'm her baby), yeah

We did it sixty-eight, fuck sixty-nine (Yeah)

Yes, I'm her baby, yeah (Let's go)

We did a sixty-eight, fuck sixty-nine, yeah (Woah)

Well, I'm just sayin', yeah, uh (I'm just sayin')

No, I'm not trippin', boy, go live your life, yeah (Go live your life)

No, I'm not dumb, no, yeah (Let's go)

But where I'm from, you get shot sixty times, yeah (Brrt)

I spend a hundred, I can't drop a dime, yeah (No way)

If you from the gutter, you gon' read the signs, yeah (Okay)

I never talk to police, I got me a bad bitch and she straight from Belize, uh

I had to fly the bitch in, put her right on a jet, but she basic to me, yeah (Let's go)

Wasn't even at the crib when she landed, I made the bitch wait for the D (I did)

She lick it up like she rollin' the blunt, so I made that girl face it for me (Let's go, yeah)

I fucked that bitch but she already taken

I'm in the 'Rari, I'm racin'

Different color stones on my neck (Yeah)

How can you say that I'm racist? (Woo)

One-of-one for these, no, these not Ray-Bans

I got these straight from RiRi

I ain't even go in my savings

My money older than Ricky

Why the fuck these niggas hating? (Why?)

These niggas really too broke (Yes)

I just got forty million from Roc Nation

Nigga, no, that's not a joke (At all)

Big strawberry ice cream diamonds on my neck

Chopper got banana boat (Yeah)

Pull up with a Rolls-Royce Cullinan on these niggas, white like brick of coke (Yeah)

All my bitches out LA, they like to flick on they nose, yeah (Woah)

Tell the plug I'm on the way, my boys need a brick of the dope, yeah

All these diamonds on my neck, I'd fuck around, sink in the ocean (Woah)

Countin' up all these blue checks, I swear that I need some lotion (Yeah)

Can I jump inside your pool? Okay, bool

Fools, for-for freaks, I'm a fool (I'm a fool)

I left codeine on your dresser, I ain't forget my tool (Too much codeine)

That's how you knew I was going to bust a move (Brrt)

I'm dripping mud on my shoes, yeah, got slatts by the twos

Switchin' out Jimmy Choos, I don't play by the rules, yeah

I done spilled on your crew, gotta keep a mop on me too, yeah

Feel like a god changin' my bezel, in a small place, I'm with the devil, yeah

Bodies on bodies, we goin' crazy, crazy

Mexico bae, bando late

Wherever we go, you know we gotta play

Do that shit right, you know you gettin' paid (You know you gettin' paid)

She toppin' me off, she do it so great

A real big boss, you know how I play

I can't take a loss so I fuck her in the face

I'm gettin' to the paper, now I'm who she chase

Bustdown her neck like that shit wasn't okay

Put your carats in, you're one hundred K

Any problems, throw a hundred on the case

You know the move, buy back the case

I sip the mud every single damn day

I'm seein' so much hate around my way

Ice on freezer, thirty below
Ice on the pussy, you know how it glow
Three hundred hitters, they ready to blow
Keep it one thousand and keep it uncut
You gotta meet a nigga at the dock
I'm 'bout to do a three-sixty in your spot
'Bout to do a three-sixty turnin' off the lot
'Bout to do a windmill in your thot
See, I'm her baby
She gon' be there for me a trillion billion times
Yes, I'm a grinder, girl
And I get higher than the moonlight

Can I jump inside your pool? Okay, bool
Fools, for-for freaks, I'm a fool
I left codeine on your dresser, I ain't forget my tool
That's how you knew I was going to bust a move (Ayy, Brandon, man, why you do that?)

Can I jump inside your pool? Okay, bool
Fools, for-for freaks, I'm a fool
Tool
Woah, yeah