Future, Freeband Taliban

Dirty money, check that shit in rubber bands Foreign whips, it call me by a couple grands Foreign bitches, only tell em bring a friend Hunned deep, every g, fuckin taliban Thuggin in money, bad bitch's upon me No need to be stunting, money keep on comin

That dirty money like diddy, my bad bitches they pretty My chains will leave you dizzy, I'm staying up on my grizzy I'm stacking money like 50 I'm more versace than biggy I'm popping bands like diggy, my night [?] future simmons I'm most requested in clubs, I'm making girls fall in love I'm popping bottles of bud, if I make it rain it's gonn flood Once I make it rain it's gonn thunder I'm ballin like oklahoma I'm chasin after them come up You got benjamins then I want em You got franklins then I need em That [?] girl is a diva I might just have to freeze She gonn [?] she believe me Making moves is like steven A foreign bitch from new zeeland Her friend don't even speak english!

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Drop that money, flip it like a cogwheel Bitch tell me how that foreign car feel Smokin purple got the whole car filled So much money, why the fuck I rap still? Money all in my pocket, rubber bands keep poppin Thinking hustle, hustle, hustle Like nah nigga I ain't stoppin See my jug [?] keep boomin Drop top and I'm coolin I'm foolin, nah, nigga out here doing what we doing See the young niggas is poppin now Pluto we ain't comin down, nah No we ain't comin down Scooter say it's all about the cash money Stripper bitches love shaking ass for me

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I'm strapped up, the cannon in my pack And just let it out, I remix it, pack it up Then I put it back in the band I'm super future, I'm jammin the roof And panoramic the coupe Got brain damage, I'm a freeband gang bandit I'm [?] salute me, I'm going crazy I get blowed until I'm faded, I trap until they rate it I hustle I ain't made it I'm scorching on fire blazin You wish you were that fresh You see how I'm dressed Got a foreign bitch on deck She know I got that check

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