

# Future, I'M ON ONE (feat. Drake)

Hol' up, wait  
That's that bitch  
(Torey, I know what to do with it)  
That's that gas, that global high  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm on one, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm on one, I'm on one  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm on one, I'm on one

My lil' one sprayed the clip and threw his arm out of place  
We too damn rich to worry 'bout a murder case  
Tellin' on yourself is the only way you wanna escape  
Call me Michael Phelps for swimmin' in your bitch face  
Pop a Adderall so I can focus, count this cake  
Skinny nigga, but my pockets out of shape  
ATL nigga, all the cars California plates  
Fight for my niggas, they gon' get it brack-brackin'  
4 Tray gangsters, they gon' get it crack-crackin'  
ABK gon' walk a nigga down, straightjacket  
Niggas go psychotic 'bout this shit, ain't just rappin'  
Niggas pullin' robberies in this bitch, we ain't just trappin'  
If another body drop, the feds might just snatch me  
Man down, I'ma be overseas when it happen  
Word around town, got them Ps in the attic  
I'm applyin' pressure in the field, John Madden  
Hundred thou' vacuumed sealed up, I'm just stackin' it  
Finessin' is a sport, caught me a yellow one like Fabolous  
Four-twenty-five, two stone, check the clarity

I'm on one, I'm on one, yeah  
Hold up, slow down, wait, catch up (Catch up)  
I'm on one, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm on one, I'm on one  
I got a different type of body built  
(Ayy)

All my hoes rockin' Audemar (Hold up)  
All my hoes rockin' Rollie, Audemar, Patek (Hold up)  
Bustdown thotiana, bustdown thotiana  
Bust down a thotty with a bustdown, yeah  
I hate bein' in my feels, I hate twenty dollar bills  
We too famous to be goin' on no drills, nah, for real  
Never been up to my record label, never knew the deal  
Said she wanna see the world and she tired of sittin' still  
I'ma take her ass to Paris, fuck her on that Ferris wheel  
Take her to see Cristiano, fuck her in that Benz Viano  
Champions League, shit, there'll be a driver for you on arrival  
When I finally see ya, all I wanna see is  
Right hand, right knee, left hand, left knee  
Make that ass wave, make that ass jet ski, what  
I don't know why the fuck niggas tryna test me, what  
I'm just all about my goals like Ovechkin, what  
I'm just all about my goals like I'm Messi, what  
Bein' messy, shit do not impress me, what  
I could never be your man, I'm your bestie, what  
And I never liked you niggas, so don't text me

I'm on one, I'm on one (Okay, okay)  
Outside my body, I'm on one (Okay, okay)  
Yeah, hold up, wait, slow down, catch up (Okay, okay)  
Yeah

All my hoes rockin' Audemar

All my hoes rockin' Rollie, Audemar, Patek  
Bustdown thotiana, bustdown thotiana  
Bust down a thotty with a bustdown  
Okay, okay  
Grrr