## Future, Million Dollar Play

I just told Mean, "Yeah, we gon' be straight" He saw me make a million off one damn play I let him keep that money (Zaytoven) 'cause I know he keep it safe (Buddah Bless this beat) They ain't goin' runnin' out safe (Bop), we gon' put it right in they face (Let's go)

Yeah, shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Bop) Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Yeah) Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Bow) Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Yeah) FN's, Glocks and Dracos, no, we ain't got no Rugers tucked (Yeah) I don't even play with these niggas when I'm sober So I'm on fuck shit when I'm bootin' up (Booted up) I'm stiff in the club, can't loosen up Let my Glock in, motherfucker, got tool tucked

My niggas shoot shit, my niggas too cut I'm in the cut gettin' sucked by two sluts Pay for the hit, kill your favorite shooter Then go on vacation, that's the power of the mula Elliot diamonds all on the cougar I still owe Elliot a little mula You don't know Elliot? Bitch, that's my jeweler Elliante, Fante, diamond cooler (Let's go) I got a lot whole lot of bands in my pants, they from France My girl from Chicago, she said she don't like rappers I told her, "Give me a chance" This is a Range Rover, this not a Lamb' Usin' a money counter, um, again I cannot count it up right with my hands You know my gun, it came with hundred round Yeah, and the inside, it came with a fan Yeah (Brr), yeah (Brr) Here I go again (Brr, hello) If you try me, we gon' have to hit your man

Yeah, shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Baw) Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Yeah) Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Baw) Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Brr) FN's, Glocks and Dracos, no, we ain't got no Rugers tucked (Yeah) I don't even play with these niggas when I'm sober So I'm on fuck shit when I'm bootin' up (Booted up) I'm stiff in the club, can't loosen up Let my Glock in, motherfucker, got tool tucked Shoot it up, shoot it up (Yeah, yeah) Pour up, pour up, pour up, pour up, pour up, go up

You know I'm drinkin' on sizzurp, yeah You know I'm fuckin' your good girl, yeah You know my necklace a blizzard (Count up) Niggas tried to go inside the safe, put the gun in they face Shootin' my shot just like I'm Dr. J, billion-dollar play I won't talk, yeah, I'm too stiff I'm steppin' in the club, got a Glock on my hip Drinkin' on oil, I'm downin' my pill Count it up, get delirious What she gon' do for the liberty My money got her stiffer than the Statue of Liberty Bitches on bitches, I'm literally, some of them come from the Middle East Drippin', I'm spending, yeah, I'm the epitome Pluto my name and I'm bigger than Kennedy Ridin' 'round with two lil' vibes and I got three Glocks on my side Niggas better run, go hide You know you gon' die if you pop outside

Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Pow) Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Pow) Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Pow) Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Yeah, yeah) FN's, Glocks and Dracos, no, we ain't got no Rugers tucked (Yeah) I don't even play with these niggas when I'm sober So I'm on fuck shit when I'm bootin' up (Geeked up) I'm stiff in the club, can't loosen up Got my Glock in, motherfucker, got tool tucked Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up

I just told Mean, "Yeah, we gon' be straight" He saw me make a million off one damn play I let him keep that money 'cause I know he keep it safe (Yeah, that my boy) They ain't goin' runnin' out safe (Bop), we gon' put it right in they face (Yeah)

Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Baw) Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Yeah) Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Baw) Shoot it up, shoot it up, shoot it up (Brr, yeah)