

# Future, Out Da Mudd

2 cups in the bitch  
Got it out the mud  
FreeBandz Gang

Forgiato's standing the coupe look bowlegged  
VVS wrapped around the Breitling with the big head  
I Got it out the mud, I Got it out the mud  
Just the other day spent 25 in Neiman's  
\$200k I just make that shit this evening  
I Got it out the mud, I Got it out the mud

LeBron on the front, Kobe on the back  
I'm the astronaut kid money way taller than Shaq  
Before on rap on the track, got her standing on the track  
Nigga Cocaine mafia, jumping off packs  
Forgiato with the skinny tires, they lookin' flat  
I see you looking real goony eyed  
I'm lookin' back, I be running through the pack to DMV  
Used to catch the flight to AZ with fake ID  
They ain't never gonna [?] that got my nigga killed  
Represent for the game cause thats how a niggas built  
Go and spend a 5th at Fifts, run it up and take a trip  
Leaning off four zips, riding in a spaceship

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I got it out the money, that nasty ass money  
Brown paper bag ole dope boy money  
Foreign with the frog eyes, Bentley with the big head  
Fast lane with no hands, counting money with both hands  
On the road with checks like a motherfuckin' mailman  
Started from hundred, no-one gave me shit  
I jugged off bricks, Got rich off bricks  
Forgiatos on that jag I cashed out off a lick  
So many bands in my pocket make me walk with a limp  
Full of dirty ? Valet at Fifts  
Finesse I got Freebandz to get  
Black amigo, who live life like this

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Yo Campaign hot it rolling, you ain't made a real jugg  
Ain't no way that money folded  
Got myself hot these hoes in VIP patrollin'  
Boogers in my ears around my watch and they loaded  
Solitary clips, I'm in the studio devoted  
If you knew what it took to get here you could understand my flowin'  
Doja, I Hit the dope my words come out folded  
Turn the lights our, I'm going inside the mic raw  
More Diesel than a 18-Wheeler, I'm with them killers  
Forgiato's on the coupe creeping like a caterpillar  
Got the money in the Louis bag, right by to the pistol  
Long as the money come, you know I'm gone deliver

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