## Future, Peacoat

R.I.P OGD

Peacoat, Burberry, fo's aww man
Peacoat, Burberry and it's Hermes
I spent a check on that pussy
Peacoat, Burberry, Fendi, aw, man
Prada, Bally, Bally, aw, ooh, Hermes
I spent a check on that pussy

Yeah, yeah, Future Hendrix I spent a check on that pussy I put Moet on that pussy I go to war 'bout these cookies I got it like "wooh!" when I'm cooking Valet the car on that water, water I fuck her now she got water, water She wanna see wanna pee on her nigga I Pull out my dick and I pee on her She 21, she like a piano I fuck around serve you a piano And I keep the Burberry, dripping like raspberry Sauce for the matters, you don't even matter Codeine coming out my bladder Gotta kill all the chatter, yeah, yeah We go to Soho to get you Manolo I'll put Chanel on your mojo

Pardon my luggage, Vuitton Don I was the one sipping Chandon She got that number one poon poon I'ma fly her out to Kingston Fuck them receipts, I'ma throw away I spent the cake on a throw away We do the yacht on some fun fun We can get shit on a daily basis We fuck around and gone make a baby I be in Prada like Perry Ellis She told her ex, "Farewell" I see what she'll do for a pair of heels Got you popping them Perc's like an Advil You found out Future bought a Burberry She found out Future bought a Burberry Future cut her off like K-Camp

You understand? They runnin', they duckin', you know, swimmin' under all this water, and the sharl Hey man, let's relocate to another post, we gonna get high as a mothafucka