Future, Running Through A Check

I'm runnin through a check I got money on my mind They will never get it out Is like a tumor on my brain Runnin through a check I was going through some things And I took off like a plane Oin giva fuck bout no fame Runnin through a check I'm a get a piece about my hands They wouldn't even understand It's so hard being the man I'm runnin through a check We in popular demand Gotta stay fly for your fans And ain't got time for playing

My heart don't even punk unless the trap junk I was stuck off in the slump put the fore way in the trunk 'Cause the country boy shopping I'm a flick to the next 2 months Rap it up in green rap it take it to the comp Hi, and we were working for forever And we'll grind for forever And we gonna shine together I'm a make sure everything around me shine forever Um going in on these verses Um way to clever To be writing this down I deserve a crown This ain't no disrespect but look at me now Took a hundred pound and put that shit on wax, Now I got the whole world screaming racks on racks

And when you going through hard times, and you stay on your grind Can't help but take off flyin, everyday u wake up tryin'

Gotta make your next move your best move, gotta make every play, u can't lose u can't snooze an