

# 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 and