

# Future, Undefeated

I got that tool when I walk out the door  
Got some head in the coupe and let off on her nose  
I got some boujee, she holdin' my chopper  
I got some boujee, she doin' my chores  
I got that boujee, she loadin' my Glock  
I got that boujee, she foldin' my clothes

Ay, I got that Glock on the seat  
Ay, next to that chopper on the seat  
Ay, come in too close and I'll tweak  
Ay, come in too close and I'll tweak  
Ay, I got some blood on my sneaks  
Ay, I just shot cum on a freak  
Ay, I just shot cum on a freak  
Ay, I just shot cum on a freak

Two loaded guns, I got double the shells  
Carolina blue on her mini Chanel  
Hop in the coupe and I move like a snail  
You can smell all type of kush in the air  
Supply and demand, I keep movin' them bales  
You keepin' that paper, Feds hot on your trail

Shootin' the lasers, yeah  
Fresh out the blizzards, yeah  
Face like a glacier, yeah  
Sharp as a razor, yeah  
Big as a mare, yeah  
Hook her and slay her, yeah  
Shots with a player, yeah  
I do not eat it, yeah  
I'm undefeated, yeah  
If they repeat it, yeah

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Load some vans, they meet at the dock  
Hand on the fire when I'm whippin' the block  
Family gon' doe when it comes to the boss  
Spray out the fire when you it exhaust  
Count some more money, it got me exhausted  
I was in the dungeon before takin' off  
Stay in the streets and I'm breakin' the law  
Hang on the corner, they sellin' da boy  
You come with them dollars, you come for the board  
Came with a stylist you, missin' the sport

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I got that boujee, she foldin' my clothes  
I got that boujee, she throw on the pole  
I grab that waist like a cosmo  
Big trunk like a Tahoe  
Did a show, a thousand a room  
Headshot, put the cash on you, fool  
Gucci socks, Chanel too

Big slime, breaking all the rules, yeah

Baby, I'm thuggin', I don't know about you  
Yeah, John Wick shooter, yeah, they killin', ooh  
Yes, I'm a big deal, pocket full of blues  
Eleven hunnid for the paint, eleven for the shoes  
Christian Dior, cuban link, Honolulu

You are not with it  
You niggas tellin'  
I seen it on television  
Yeah, I sent him some racks  
He goin' right for that milli'  
Yeah, I sent the hoe home  
She was actin' too petty

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Once she approves, slip off the shoes  
Sippin' so cool, sit by the pool  
Who got the tool? Give me the tool  
If you gon' snooze, then you gon' lose  
Shoot at the fool like Winnie the Pooh  
Put it on cruise, makin' her drool  
Makin' the news, makin' the news  
Stretchin' 'em out, makin' the news

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