Future, All Bad

It's Lil Uzi Vert Let's go Yeah (Ayy, Brandon, man, why you do that?) One, two, three, hello (Woah)

I won't never call back, if I hang up, I mean it, yeah That mean it was all bad, I think I'm better off leavin', yeah I don't have time for stressin', no more time for disagreements, no Too many girls, what you call that? Got 'em all in line, they fiendin', yeah

Yeah, I got too many type of girls, yeah I'm from a whole different world, yeah I got one shine in the light, yeah She remind me of a pearl, yeah I am way smarter than you, uh You chase the nut like a squirrel, yeah Drinkin' that pineapple juice, yeah I throw it up, never hurl, yeah

My nickname Young Spend It I get the money, get that by the plenty (Woah) Used to go to Starlets to see K Benji, uh Now I got YellowDol on me (Me) You can't get this style for free Look at me, uh, bad bitch on me Yeah, my bitch rock all Fenty Got a bitch look just like RiRi (What else?) Christian Dior all on my feet Pull up a suit, that shit a three-piece That girl say she a vegan, but I swear That girl still know how to eat meat Why you keep talkin' about leavin' me? I ain't never been to DR And I ain't never been to the Republics On a long ass flight, can't get no sleep Broke ass nigga can't talk to me That's the reason why I put diamonds in my teeth I get money for so long that I'm countin' this paper in my dream Everything I get turn to brûlée So your bitch pull up 'til I make her cream And you know I do this shit just for myself But you know I do this shit just for my team

I won't never call back, if I hang up, I mean it, yeah That mean it was all bad, think I'm better off leavin', yeah I don't have time for stress, I don't have time for disagreements, yeah Too many girls 'posed to call back, I got 'em all in line, they fiendin', yeah

I got too many different type of girls, yeah I'm from a whole different world, yeah I got one shine in the light, uh She remind me of a pearl, yeah I am way smarter than you, uh You chase a nut like a squirrel, yeah Drinkin' that wine, off a two, uh I throw it up, never hurl, yeah (Oh my God)

I got too many type of girls, yeah I got a whole lot of flavors, yeah Fuck around, fuck on my neighbor's friend I think she just might been Arabian I already fixed me a visa, yeah She eat it up, know I'm a beast I know I been leanin', I know she been dreamin' I can make her dreams come true, yeah Baby, that don't mean I blew off her roofs I drip drip, made the pussy get loose Might be in a Tom panini suits And she got Cha-nay-nay on her too When I'm in Tom Ford and I'm in the strip club Can't let the cheap pussy get too close I just spent twenty thousand dollars on my outfit And I had a bitch pullin' up in the Ghost Niggas see the wrist when it flick and it's froze If I hang up, don't call back at all Switched up lens and I switched my broad I'll never switch up on my dawgs I can tell the real from the fake and the fraud One-three-hundo sit in the garage Rather tell the truth, but I know it's gon' hurt Had to put a little bitty bitch on a shirt, for sure-ski

I won't never call back, if I hang up, I mean it, yeah (For sure-ski) That mean it was all bad, I think I'm better off leavin', yeah I don't have time for stress, I don't have time for disagreements, yeah Too many girls 'posed to call back, I got 'em all in line, they fiendin', yeah

Yeah, I got too many type of girls, yeah I'm from a whole different world, yeah I got one shine in the light, yeah She remind me of a pearl, yeah I am way smarter than you, uh You chase the nut like a squirrel, yeah Drinkin' that pineapple juice, yeah I throw it up, never hurl, yeah

I won't never call back, if I hang up, I mean it, yeah That mean it was all bad, oh my God I don't have time for stressin', no more time for disagreements, no Too many girls, what you call that? (Let's go)

I got too many different type of girls, yeah (Woah) I'm from a whole different world, yeah I got one shine in the light, uh She remind me of a pearl, yeah I am way smarter than you, uh You chase the nut like a squirrel, yeah Drinkin' that wine, off a two, uh I throw it up, never hurl, yeah