

# Future, Ceelo

I'll shoot a nigga for some ceelo  
I'll put your wifey in a trio  
And I can't lie, it stoked my ego  
And they done got me back in beast mode  
I got some shooters and they ain't single  
I'm out the country in my t-coat  
And these bitches don't speak no englo  
All they wanna know is the lingo

In the matrix all like I'm neo  
I make movies like al pacino  
I can wrap a girl like burritos  
I go hella hard for them c-notes  
They ain't never seen what we did, nigga  
You can't get fingerprints off these triggers  
I'm a guapaholic, I'm money-drunk  
Death-defying, I'm livin' like avatar  
I done went to another planet  
See my pockets they on gigantic  
I take off like a rocket in paris  
I fuck bitches that don't mind sharin'

They say wale dope  
They gon' say what they say, never to my face, no  
And I'm runnin' out of space to put all of my favorite clothes  
Took a nigga's favorite shoes - took a nigga's favorite store  
I call the folk that made 'em, foreign  
These ladies trippin'...  
'cause I buck a lot but I don't be datin' none of 'em  
And I roll with niggas, go-to niggas, know they ain't as friendly  
And all my pieces wide receivers they all eatin' somethin'  
Wale, though...  
And I make your ladies do my say-so  
I'm just a nigga on the grind tryna make moves  
Shine like a g, though  
Rhyme bully, my mob goodie, shout-out to ceelo