

# Future, Codeine Crazy

Codeine crazy, yeah  
Pour that bubbly, pour that bubbly  
Pour that bubbly, pour that bubbly  
Pour that bubbly, we done went through too much  
You hear me?

Pour that bubble in, drink that muddy drink that muddy drink that muddy  
When we're cuddling, yeah I'm covered in  
I was thugging it, I was just loving it  
That's for them other niggas, for  
They ain't for you dog, thats for them other niggas  
That ain't for you shorty, thats for the other bitches  
I'm going crazy bout it, I'm going codeine crazy  
Thats how I'm living it, I'm feeling lovely  
I'm drinking bubbly

Take all my problems and drink out the bottle and fuck on a model, yeah  
Audemar, this not a carnival, but this is a royal Cartier  
Don Perignon I get down with the brown, I just shuffle around  
I pour up with my rounds, I pour up out of town  
I can rip through your town with them guns and them pounds  
I grew up on them grounds with the dealers and hound  
We order more bottles and fuck on more models and pass em around  
I say everything triple time, Rollie, AP, Hublot triple time  
I just know the ones you call upon, I just had to pay my dawg a bond  
Looking at me like a triple threat, everytime a nigga talk a check  
Smoke the kush up like a cigarette, Run it back you hear my intellect

Celebrate like a championship, celebrate like a championship  
Celebrate like a championship, celebrate like a championship  
I told you I told you I told you I told you I told you I told you

Dont tell me you celibate to the mula, I just went Rick the Ruler with the jeweler  
I just wish you'd stop perpetrating like a goonie  
I adopted niggas straight out the sewer  
Like a loaded chopper, I'm 'bout to shoot it  
I'm so fucking sick and tired of these rumors  
I just dived inside a cutie, we spoonin'  
Take it back and take a look at yourself  
Take the lesson; put it all in the air  
Too many days gone by  
Sittin' by the phone - waitin' 'til I reply  
Drying my eyes, believe it or not  
I could never see a tear fallin'  
Water drippin' off of me like a faucet  
I just took a bitch to eat at Chipotle  
Spent another 60 thousand on a Rollie  
All my diamonds got you brainwashed, she sucked my dick and got my brainwashed  
And for the shit it got your man popped  
See what they did to Biggie and Pac  
Pour a lil' liquor, pour more lil' liquor  
Pour it up pour it up pour it up

Codeine crazy, codeine crazy  
Codeine crazy, codeine crazy  
Codeine crazy, codeine crazy  
All this motherfucking money got me going codeine crazy

Drownin' in Actavis, suicide  
When I hit the scene it's homicide  
Diamond pinky ring – a lollipop  
Fuck the hate – I pull up in a drop  
Diamonds colder than a glacier  
Ballin' harder than the Pacers

I been tryin' to have some patience  
Told my momma she should pray on it  
Told the streets they gotta wait on it  
She gonna put a nigga name on it  
I just dropped a whole thang on it  
I'm making U.S.D's overseas  
That's U.S. dollars that you can't achieve  
Fucked my white girl, she said "Nigga please."  
Fuck that white girl, she said "Nigga please."

Playin' poker – now we're back at Stroker  
I forgot her name, but her pussy's soakin'  
When I seen her on a pole...  
Reminded myself when I used to come over  
Reminded myself when I used to get loaded  
Remindin' myself that I'm still gettin' loaded  
The coupe fully loaded. This whip fully loaded  
This whip fully loaded. The clip fully loaded  
I try to control this  
Let's wrap up some bottles, let's pop off some bottles  
These niggas who bogus, let's pour up propane  
I'ma fuck around and faint like I'm Kid Cudi probably  
I fuck around and faint, I'ma fall on a drink  
Rockin' Tom Ford. Poppin' molly  
Married to this motherfuckin' money

You thought I forgot about us? I know that you know I dont fold under pressure  
I'm back on the road, I get low on the pedal  
We live by the codes of the ghetto  
I'm closing this out with my memo, im treating this shit like a demo  
I'm putting my heart and my soul in the shit and some mo'  
I'm in that dolce gabbana, I might get after madonna  
I get the crack in the summer, trapping in the lac and the hummer  
Fronting some crack to my partner, all this lingo got her panties to dropping  
Fuck the fame I'm sipping lean when I'm driving, all this cash and it ain't nowhere to hide it  
I'm an addict and I can't even hide it, Don't you panic panoramic companion  
They was tryna' serve me at the arraignment, never comment on it, never complaining  
I'm taking everything that comes with these millions  
I'm taking everything that comes with my children  
Yeah