Future, Doh Doh

Count it up, count it up, count it up I get more, more Super They jacking, they got me bad Count up Money bring power, ask your hoe, hoe, hoe Yeah (Zaytoven) skrt, skrt

Take no days off, I get dough, dough, dough Lift the AK up, swinging dough, dough dough 36 ounces raw, I smell blow, blow, blow (remix) Count it up, count it up, count it up, I get more, more, more (count up) Space couped up, can't go slow, slow, slow (skurt, skurt) Hundred shooter, they all go, go, go I need a M n' M for a show, show, show Summer lit now, damn, we want dough, dough, dough (freebandz)

I got chu, I got blue, fifty racks, we used to swing the dough (yeah) Six trap houses in a row, I'm shooting dice, bank ten or four (trap) Future get a mil' a show, that's why my fucking prices low (yeah) 220 on the dash, nigga, you know how fast the Aston go (skurt) Road running, twenty years, you know I got the package though (finesse) 1, 2 or 3, I got that dope boy magic bowl Most you niggas gon' fall, all my niggas on go Super good in the streets, name a place I can't go (street) Real talk nigga, I've been street before Bankroll (yeah) I can still touch a mill' cash when the bank close Quarter mill' every month, that's just for my payroll Lost a hundred racks a day ago, got it back today though No days off, we be chasing them M's (work) Young Scooter got them trees, I ain't talking 'bout timbs (fo' sure) I got bullshit work but still I jump out the gym (remix) Treat the trap like Nipsey Hussle, you know our money in (count up)

Take no days off, I get dough, dough, dough Lift the AK up, swinging dough, dough dough 36 ounces raw, I smell blow, blow, blow (remix) Count it up, count it up, count it up, I get more, more, more (count up) Space couped up, can't go slow, slow, slow (skurt, skurt) Hundred shooter, they all go, go, go I need a M n' M for a show, show, show Summer lit now, yeah, we want dough, dough, dough (freebandz)

Pot, blow Trap, pour Cuban link, cash scroll Count it fast Tur-bo (brr) Big bags, Concorde One thousand grams in a kilo They jacking, they got me back in beast mode (2) I'm taxing, I hit the back and reload (reload) The coupe, it went to space, ten fold (chuu) Treat me like Bin Laden Pulled up and I'm going to Saturn (gone) I made her fuck my Patek (Patek) I turned her into a baddy (baddy) Put eight new whips in traffic (woo) My watch come out the casket Our love is everlasting (yeah) Money wrapped up in plastic 365 ducking po-po-pos Truck loads coming to your door, door, door 24 hours like a store, store, store (freebandz)

Money bring power, ask your hoe, hoe, hoe

Take no days off, I get dough, dough, dough Lift the AK up, swinging dough, dough dough 36 ounces raw, I smell blow, blow, blow (remix) Count it up, count it up, count it up, I get more, more, more (count up) Space couped up, can't go slow, slow, slow (skurt, skurt) Hundred shooter, they all go, go, go I need a M n' M for a show, show, show Summer lit now, yeah, we want dough, dough, dough (freebandz)