

Future, F-Off Dat

DJ Escmoe Ci-

Smoke good gas (Gas), might cough back (Back)
Move good work (Work), that soft pack (Yeah)
Gotta off that (Yeah), gotta off that (Yeah)
Gotta off that (Yeah, skrrt), gotta off that (Yeah)
Gotta off that (Yeah), gotta off that (Yeah)
Gotta off that, then relapse (Yeah)

This ain't no 48, this that new, new skin (New, new)
Go ahead and just mosh on the stage, fuck around, lose a tooth, yeah, yeah (Turn it up, turn it up)
She give me that mouth on the stage, she ain't even use no tooth, yeah, yeah (Oh my God)
She give me that box on the stage, I ain't have to get no room, yeah, yeah (Oh my God)
Chrome Hearts, my shit cold like perfume, yeah, yeah
Racin' stripes, now my 'Rari, this go zoom, yeah, yeah
In the kitchen, whip it up just like it's stu', yeah, yeah (Woo)
Bitch, I'm stuck, I'm just geeked to the moon, yeah, yeah (To the moon)
Shoot it up, then them boys better move, yeah, yeah (Better move)
Tiffany blue diamonds hit just like the pool, yeah, yeah
Lots of pink diamonds, shit done changed my mood, yeah, yeah (Woo)
Wearing Gucci shoes ever since I was in school, yeah, yeah (I was in school)
Stuffed up nigga now, I ain't have to buy no Loubs, yeah, yeah (Woo)
Made all the opps scurry, yeah, yeah
Better shoot like Steph Curry, yeah, yeah
Gettin' Bur-burberry, yeah, yeah
Gettin' Bur-burberry, yeah, yeah (Bur-burberry)
Don't leave me like thirsty, yeah, yeah (Leave me like thirsty)
Ain't no way you can swerve me, yeah, yeah (Ain't no way, woo)

Smoke good gas (Gas), might cough back
Move good work (Work), that soft pack (What?)
Gotta off that (Yeah), gotta off that (Yeah)
Gotta off that (Yeah, I gotta off), gotta off that (Yeah, I gotta off)
Gotta off that (Yeah, I gotta off), gotta off that (Yeah, I gotta off)
Gotta off that (Yeah, I gotta off), then relapse (Yeah, yeah)

White diamonds lookin' like the damn moon, yeah, yeah
That bitch a Barbie, I'ma fuck her like a goon, yeah, yeah
I just started, might as well take the shrooms, yeah, yeah
Threw the fishing rod in and took off on a boat, ooh
Cowabunga, diamonds on me blue just like the ocean
Servin' that white girl on the corner, bought her a platinum Rollie
Sent a bird call, niggas gon' be comin' through here torchin'
Swaggin' courtside (Swag), dripped the referee up in some Marnis
Love my princess cuts, love my brr, brr, high performance
I ain't gon' trust no slut, better get naked, cook, don't count my money
Eliantte solitaires, hell nah, these didn't come from Johnny
Jet black double R with a bunny (Brr), clockin' (Brr), cloak
Double C's, pushin' up with the 'Locs (Yeah)
Gucci socks all the way up to my knees (Slime)
Bought me a horse just to match my keys (Ferrari)
Stomp on the gas, can't see when I leave (Skrrt)
Switchin' up gears, Forgiato on the feet
Bust the AP, gotta turn to the team
Dirty diamonds on me, huh, got my money out the streets (Streets)
Ridin' with a brand new Tommy gun, two thousand bullets if I squeeze it

Two hundred, huh, huh, huh, for a feature, huh, huh (For a feature)
You can't pay for these goods (Huh, huh, huh) 'til you turn into a preacher, uh, uh (To a preacher)

Smokin' Anthrax ('Thrax), might cough back (Woah)
Movin' that good work (Work), that soft pack (Yeah)
Gotta off that (Yeah, I gotta off), gotta off that (Yeah, and I gotta go off)
Gotta off that (Yeah, gotta knock a bitch off), gotta off that (Yeah, gotta knock a bitch off)

Gotta off that (Yeah, gotta knock a bitch off), gotta off that (Yeah, gotta knock a bitch off)
Gotta off that (Yeah, gotta knock a bitch off), then relapse (Woah)

Gotta knock a bitch off (Uh, then relapse)
Gotta knock a bitch off (Ooh, you gotta off that, uh, uh)
Gotta knock a bitch off (Then relapse)
Gotta, gotta knock a bitch off (You gotta off that)
Gotta knock a bitch off (Bitch, you gotta off that, off)
Gotta knock a bitch off (Gotta off that, off)
Gotta knock a bitch off (Gotta off that)
Gotta knock a bitch off