## Future, Fetti

Freebandz Sunny in this motherfucker Original Black Migo gang Yo Metro, yo Metro

Don't make me go and get the Wraith I'm tryna dodge another case Order Ace of Spades by the case Tell 'em shoot the nigga in his face I keep a pack of wolves by the safe I rob the bank, I'm goin' on a chase I hear the styrofoam, they goin' crazy I got my chains on, they like lasers And you gon' make me go and get the carbon And I was tacky back when I was starvin' And I ain't lookin' back with these fortunes I'm pickin' up hella endorsements My chain is yellow on yellow My bitch, she's yellow on yellow In the kitchen remixin' this yola They ran out of red, I'm drinkin' on yellow Tell me you came with the 'fetti Tell me you came with some 'fetti Tell me you came with some 'fetti Tell me you came with the 'fetti Tell me you came with the 'fetti Tell me you came with some 'fetti Tell me you came with the 'fetti Tell me you came with some 'fetti

'Fetti, 'fetti, 'fetti, 'fetti Reincarnated Makaveli Audemars Piguet a presi (presi) Presidential with a bezzy (bezzy) And I'm sharper than a machete I done made it, now I'm greedy Takin' the codeine, it's red I shake it up in a Tahiti 200 somethin' sittin' on the dash The Bentley Spur makin' 'em crash Sippin' codeine, rollin' grass I don't agree what you're doin' I don't agree who you're screwin' I fucked around, opened a traphouse in Europe I fucked around, throwed away all of my problems They ran out of singles, I'm throwin' up hundreds

Tell me you came with the wax
Man, I'm about flippin' some stacks
Man, I'm about flippin' some racks
I had to flip me some racks
You can treasure and honor this
I'm the one breakin' my promises
I started losin' my conscience
We creepin' like Jeepers Creepers
That codeine is sleepy, sleepy
That codeine, it got us so sleepy
I'm plannin' on savin' my soul
Ain't fuckin' 'round savin' no hoes
I burn up a zip, that's a' O
You can smell all this weed on my clothes