Future, PUFFIN ON ZOOTIEZ

She bought a flight, man, I'm here in the sky She finna tell me "No way" and it's cap Nigga, can't even see me, I'm way in the sky She bought a flight, nigga way in the sky She bought a flight but I'm way outta here

She bought a flight, nigga, can't even see me I'm way outta here, I'm too far in the sky Hermès ashtray to dump my ashes Bitch so pretty, look better than Cassie Puffiin' on zooties and she callin' me daddy Walkin' on shit, turn it up and not gas it Came out the gutter, it ain't nothin' for me to swag it Secure the bag, got a bitch, I'ma bag it Turnin' it up, gotta make sure shit good Park it, two mil' in the middle of my hood Drinkin' on mud, I made it out of the sewer Chrome Heart accessories, whatever, I'm good Lot of these niggas, they lookin' the same They copy my lingo, they bitin' my chain Championship, championship, Range just gon' amp this shit Bitch break her neck just to look at the kid

Dirty the Fanta but make it in Canada Bro get this money like it's my religion It's gon' be a mad day, a sad day for any of these niggas That try to compare whatever I did Damn near touched a hundred, it just off the gig I came out the jungle, they kidnapped a kid I trap out a bando, spent ten on a crib I look at the ocean to spot thirty M's Pin it where I'm at, the city I'm in I give you my fully, no matter where I'm in Her hair touch her ass, she gon' think she Korean You fuckin' me good, bitch, you helpin' me win Niggas can't see me, ain't no competition Too many bracelets, need a whole 'nother wrist I'm never sober, I think I'ma quit I pop the E, I can feel when it kick

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Count up some millions and take some more drugs Been stuck in my memory, they wasn't showing love Ain't matching my fly, bitch, you know you a dub I started this wave, and now use it as a brush Stopped taking molly, I'm back on the E Flying commercial, you ain't high as me Driving a spaceship, the one with the wings

Cross up the trap, I done broke down a key Ain't let no fuck nigga holdin' me back Put a switch on it, these lil' niggas whack After I hit your bitch, givin' her back Ain't got no roof, put her heart on a strap Go to the moon, ain't gon' show you no slatt Pluto tycoon, ain't no regular 'Cat Took a few shrooms, I forget where I'm at Poppin' a Tesla, I feel when it kick

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