

# 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

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

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

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