

# Future, Same Damn Time

I wear Gucci, I wear Bally at the same damn time  
On the phone, cooking dope, at the same damn time  
Selling white, selling mid, at the same damn time  
Fucking 2 bad bitches at the same damn time  
At the same damn time, at the same damn time  
At the same damn time, at the same damn time  
I'm on Pluto I'm on Mars at the same damn time  
On the sofa, popping bottles at the same damn time

Gucci made in Italy, Bally belt I'm killing shit  
The way I rock a jimmy Choo's the word got out I'm dealing it  
I fuck her she a immigrant  
Don't touch her she got benefits  
Bussin down them benjimans  
Fucking up on Louie kicks, that's the way I'm kicking it  
Ferragamo cover me  
Puerto Rican, Japanese, we laid up at the Double Tree  
Yellow ice a bumble bee, pinky ring a quarter key  
Iphone a metro, twerking off the whole thing  
My ear ring a jelly bean, gangster lean and ireine  
Red eyes no visine, I'm loc'd out on the bean  
Horse shoes on my jeans, robbing jeans with the wings  
Yellow bone on the team, trafficin that Yao Mings  
Space boots with the spikes, go to AZ on a flight  
Mail a hundred over night, Yeah yeah yeah yeah

I wear Gucci, I wear Bally at the same damn time  
On the phone, cooking dope, at the same damn time  
Selling white, selling mid, at the same damn time  
Fucking 2 bad bitches at the same damn time  
At the same damn time, at the same damn time  
At the same damn time, at the same damn time  
I'm on Pluto I'm on Mars at the same damn time  
On the sofa, popping bottles at the same damn time

I'm in Fifs with the sack going crazy  
Got some diamonds around my neck no flugazy  
Bad bitches in the suite, trying to bathe me  
Just a young hood nigga, streets raised me  
Working with a unit try and stretch it to another one  
Drinking on that active and it taste just like some bubble gum  
Thumbing through a check, boarding on the jet  
Talking on the iPhone, sipping out the Styrofoam  
That dirty got my mind gone, that money got my mind blown  
VVS and white stones, VVS and white stones  
I'm rolling like a rolling stone  
Free Bands on Al Capone  
And my cash way long, (turned up)  
I see a bunch of clones

I wear Gucci, I wear Bally at the same damn time  
On the phone, cooking dope, at the same damn time  
Selling white, selling mid, at the same damn time  
Fucking 2 bad bitches at the same damn time  
At the same damn time, at the same damn time  
At the same damn time, at the same damn time  
I'm in Pluto I'm in Mars at the same damn time  
On the sofa, popping bottles at the same damn time

Give me an apartment and some water and I can swim  
Got that gambino jumping out the gym  
My young nigga serving jays outside crim  
Jump across from me you know your chances slim  
In my Aviator Gucci, like I'm driving planes

Flying cash in cash money, smell like cocaine  
Doing Birdman numbers, making flips like Jackie Chan  
Walk inside the jeweler drop a bail on ya ringg.  
Spent so much at Louie gave me free champagne  
In Bel Harbor shopping and they doing the same thang  
And I keep my cup with me like a pimp  
I check a Magic Don Juan, take a glimpse  
Spike Lee need to get this shit on film

I wear Gucci, I wear Bally at the same damn time  
On the phone, cooking dope, at the same damn time  
Selling white, selling mid at the same damn time  
Fucking 2 bad bitches at the same damn time  
At the same damn time, at the same damn time  
At the same damn time, at the same damn time  
I'm on Pluto I'm on Mars at the same damn time  
On the sofa, popping bottles at the same damn time.