

# Future, Temptation

Freebandz

Yeah, I'm the richest nigga out my city if you ain't know  
These hoes can hop on Spirit Airlines about it  
(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)  
I made it finessin', I turned into somethin' from nothin', yeah  
Made it through poverty, I'm the minority, you know my story  
Hop on the jet off my property, I fly away  
Fly, fly, fly away, yeah, yeah, yeah

Copped me a presi', yeah, yeah  
Straight out the trenches, yeah, yeah  
My niggas came with me, yeah, yeah  
The riches, the riches, the riches, yeah  
Rich nigga out of Zone 6, yeah  
All of these hoes came with it, yeah  
Audemars Piguets came with it, yeah, yeah, yeah

I was tryna fight temptation, yeah  
Top gone, it's on vacation, yeah  
I'm not tryin' to hurt nobody  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Count up the hundreds, I promise some patience  
Give you some game, that's slow motivation  
We need the gas straight in the basement  
Switch up the swag, switch up the bag  
Niggas, they jockin' my swag 'cause it's fashion  
I do it bigger than niggas imagine  
Heard that bitch makin' up rumors  
She gave more head than a tumor  
And I got facts, I can prove it, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I got real rich and ain't get no diploma  
She think it's somethin' got to do with my mama  
Well I can't love her, like she need me  
That's what you get when you thinkin' of marriage  
Now I wake up and I fuck on a bad bitch  
Drugs got me savage

It's so hard, it's so hard, these Perkys keep me sad  
All my dawgs, all my dawgs, found 'em locked up in the cage  
We gettin' paid, we so paid, move them bricks, then move on  
Switch them bags, switch them bags, then move on, then move on

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I'm not tryin' to hurt nobody  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Car full of bullets, ain't findin' no shooter  
That's what you get when you niggas delusional  
I remember when they thought I was average  
Now I wake up and I fuck on a bad bitch

I tried to fight temptations, yeah  
Riches on riches on riches on riches on riches...  
And I can't lie, you... you sure had the first bust down Richard Mille I had seen in that form

(Ayy what it do, ayy what it do)  
The first one  
(Ayy, what it do)