

# Future, Trillionaire

I was so high out my mind, I thought I wasn't gon' see tomorrow

Yeah

Stayin' ten toes down with my head up (Woah)

Teezy on the beat (Teezy on the beat)

Mafia the dream, we just gon' chase it

[YoungBoy Never Broke Again:]

I was talkin' to, um, I was talkin' to Slime when I said, um

I think I asked him do he think, do he think I could do seven

Then he said "Bro, you fuckin', is you fuckin' crazy?" That nigga said, "Hell yeah"

Then he said some other shit behind that

Reportin' straight out of the slums (Slums)

From rags to riches, I got me some bitches and I changed up how I come (Come)

In a drought when your pockets got mumps (Mumps)

These niggas believin' in nothin'

Ran up my sack, you know I ain't dumb

Wherever I'm goin', I pull up with somethin' (Doot-doot-doot)

38, Atlanta, Lil Haiti (Haiti)

Where I'm from, it's hard to make it (Make it)

I'll never let 'em take it (Take it)

Grammys, I was nominated (Woah)

Told that bitch that I'm leavin', so face it (Face it)

Get a new ho and have me a baby (Baby)

Out the jungle, I conquered and made it (I made it)

It still don't feel like I'm famous (Famous)

Feel like they don't feel me now, yeah (They don't feel me now)

Fill it up, stuntin', they see me now, yeah (Yeah, I'm stuntin', they see me now)

I'm steps away, I can't stop now (I can't)

No, I won't let you waste my time (Yeah)

Surrounded by some millionaires (Oh-woah)

And I know I'ma be one when I walk off

Feel like I can be a trillionaire (Oh-woah)

Yeah I'ma be the one that they talk 'bout

Yeah

I'ma be the one they talk about

I'ma be the one they envy, yeah

Hate it when you made it out the struggle

Love to see a nigga in the trenches (Pluto)

Went to sleep, had a few nightmares, nigga just left off a mission

I'm the one paid my dues, dropped out of school, now I'm winnin'

I had a girl with some red hair, made a nigga feel like Chapo (Freebandz)

Just got off the phone with vato, know a young nigga gon' kill somethin'

I wanna get me a mil' ticket, my young nigga wanna get his murders up

Gotta go get me a million, spend half of it on convertibles

Jumpin' off the porch, no daddy, had to go and get mine out the gutter

Came up poor and ashy, now a nigga take care of my mother (Swear)

Wish I had a cure on sickle cell, hate to see my sister suffer (Got you)

You can never put a price on how much I love her

Surrounded by some millionaires (Oh-woah)

And I know I'ma be one when I walk off

Feel like I can be a trillionaire (Oh-woah)

Yeah I'ma be the one that they talk 'bout

Feel like they don't feel me now (Like they don't feel me now)

Flexed up, stuntin', they see me now, yeah (Yeah, I'm stuntin', they see me now)

I'm steps away, I can't stop now (I can't)

No, I won't let you waste my time (Yeah)

Represent out the gutter, yeah, yeah

Fell in love with my Cartier, yeah

Go to war 'bout my brother, yeah, yeah  
I'll kill 'bout my brother, yeah, yeah  
Used to sleep on the floor, yeah, yeah  
Used to kick in the door, yeah, yeah  
I finesse with the bros, yeah, yeah