Future, Whats Wrong

I can't answer questions for these fake ass niggas I'm not about to tweet all you fake motherfuckers comment on instagram you bitches

What the fuck wrong with these niggas you love these hoes more than you love money these niggas mad dat I'm stuntin' What the fuck wrong with these niggas I went to space and they felt left I Guess you broke and you need help What the fuck wrong with these niggas We turning up and they turning down we smoking kush and by the pound What the fuck wrong with these niggas Yeen smashing models like us Ain't popping bottles like us Ain't getting money like us What the fuck wrong with these niggas

I'm outta I Told you in was in pluto My wallet chain by prada and my pockets on a sumo let me find out you cuffin hoes, we trippin off one blunt my dawg I bought a bunch of smoke The ferarri suicidal I done blowed out the brain she exotic she got a body put her on a plane you can have her man I don't want her she just came from spain I just made a movie and took a green card back again I Just went back to the dealership bought another benz I had to order that 65 before it come in I'm new millenium, maserati trucks of course we came from nothing, we grinded up and jumped off the porch

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My Shoes (What Dem Is) They Made By YSL My Lil Boo (Aye What She In) She Stay In That Chanel Whats wrong with you, I'm getting money cant you tell They so confused, Cuz I Ain't need no auto-tune my team in here turnt up to the maximum we're cooling If you wanna get dem mushing my shit good then we can do it five thousand on a outfit let me show you how I do it I got bandz coming in dawg, faster than suzuki Rockstar status dis da way I chunk my dueces I couldn't stop her if I wanted to, dat girl she bad and choosing they get mad when you take it and they hate you when you make it patiently waiting, dat money coming like it aint got no patience

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