## Future, Wicked

Wicked tunes, you know what I'm sayin'? Wassup

Wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked Hold up, wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked Wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked Hold up, wicked, wicked, wicked Stand up in the motor, bust the dashboard Stand up in the motor, bust the dashboard Hold up, wicked, wicked, wicked Wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked

Candles burning, money burning, graveyard these niggas Phantom parkin', big dawg barkin' hey Blood tales on me, oh-oh-oh-oh Shawty want that wig, oh-oh-oh-oh I'm drippin' Cartier, oh-oh-oh-oh Put a gold bird on you, that's what's happening I put that lingo on her, she was Spanish I fill a one liter up with Xannies This continental and it's panoramic It's complimentary to the savages You fuck around with me, it be a tragedy I want green, green, green, all asparagus I drink lean, lean, lean it ain't embarassing

Wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked Hold up, wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked Woah, wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked

Now she going, now that bitch going I purchase Avion and now she lit, huh Wedding band rings on me lit, huh Married to the game, I'm the shit, huh Woah, woah, woah, woah Bitch we made men We ain't pullin' up in cribs that we can't get You can't pull a bitch on Instagram I ain't hit, huh And then she tellin' lies about me cause she ain't shit, uh She want that big-big dog status I was in the alley with them nickel bags, tallyin' Now I'm Taliban gang status, that's what's happenin' And you niggas can't get close cause you don't know me It ain't no more dip and dabbin', hangin' low key These bitches see me and they panic I can't believe it, I was on the corner gamblin'

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