

Moneybagg Yo, Hard For The Next (feat. Future)

I just bought a chick a Patek
I ain't love her, I just had to show her status
I just bought a bitch a Patek

Bought a bitch a Patek
I ain't love her, I just stepped up her status
Got her cookin' in the crib without no panties
I just jumped off the lear like a savage
I done turned another one up knowing I'm careless
I can't have love for these hoes who crabbin'
Saint Laurent my attire, made it a habit
I got more than one, I done made it a habit
And I wanna know if you gon' be there when I need you

You fuckin' with a gangsta this time
Less than fifty in her Birkin then she ain't one of mine (Nope)
Added brightness to your glow, they see the difference in your shine
Co-dependent, long as you got me you never in a bind Nate
Go ape shit 'bout you, primate
A drinker not a smoker but for me you hit that pound cake
They say I started something when I had gave you the Lam
And other shit they can't see 'cause everything ain't for the Gram
I put it down
Don't know who need to hear this, another nigga could never
Spoilin' her too easy, make it harder for the next one
I'd rather put her on game, than run it on her (Run it on her)
If you can put up with me, you a fuckin' soldier (Gangsta)

You one of them ones (The one)
It's the Maybach drive itself for me, I better not touch the wheel in this car
You one of them ones (One)
This the life when you loving a star, no cap I'm just

Makin' it harder for the next nigga to spoil you
Makin' it harder for the next nigga to trust you
Makin' it harder for the next nigga to love you
Makin' it harder for the next nigga to please you
Oh yeah

Get my attention, inspire me in a see-through
I need to be careful 'bout energy I feed you
I did it to her on a jet, it felt so lethal
I feed you racks, feed you racks like seafood
I know shorty admire me but I had to ghost her
Must have happened right after the time after I post her
I'm puttin' this world wide splash on something local
She had my attention from the first time I approached her
I put two tones on her wrist and on her choker
She a hottie, she a baddie, she a smoker
I been contemplatin' about it, buyin' a roadster, tryna get to know her

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And I wanna know, if you gon' be there when I need you (You another one)
(You another one)