

# Future, Baptiize

Went and baptized my wrist in VVS', oh  
Stackin' this mula up to Avatar  
Bentayga, Rolls Royces, etcetera, etcetera  
High profile drug dealers, oh  
Canary yellow stones on the Amazon  
I'm workin' every day like I'm the last don  
Fuck the investigation, we some Talibans  
And when it come to emotions, I'm playin' camouflage

Too bad, she want diamonds on her ankles (Uh)  
Balenci when you wear them cross trainers with me  
In Milano, all my money exchangin'  
I gave her so much money she got my ex still claimin' me  
I ordered the jet because I hope she ain't tryna frame me  
I'ma keep a dirty stick, you ever think I ain't the same me  
Got a Bel Air address, but this money never changed me  
I stay next to Uncle Will, but I'm still the same me  
I done seen Jada Pinkett sittin' out on her blanket  
Came up around murderers and most of 'em shiesty  
She was already bad, but my money made her feisty  
She done been in love before, but I done got her icy  
I done sold drugs before and couldn't bust out of Rice Street  
I came from off the floor, you won't find no nigga like me  
I done told you once before, you gotta say it's spicy  
Makin' money is the only thing excite me

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I need a freak on sight, I got ice on ice on ice on ice  
I got ice on ice on ice on ice  
Keep that white on white on white on white  
Keep some white on white on white on white  
We rockin' Rollies for real, we rockin' Rollies for real  
We rockin' Rollies for real, we rockin' Rollies for real

I was just gettin' me some mula, I come from the streets and I jump on a Lear  
I don't wanna do nothin' but profit, I see it, I want it, I cop it  
I got several different options, you don't want it with these horses  
You don't wanna get to poppin', you don't wanna start sparkin'  
Ain't no renegotiatin', we ain't even tryna bargain  
They runnin' out of the Ace, anything else, we don't even want it  
Peep how we came up the interstate, peep how we never gon' lose  
Peep how they peepin' and watchin' me runnin' off with everything that I do  
We didn't do this for the fun, I didn't do this just to slack  
I did it all for the love, I put the gang on the map  
We takin' cash at the door, oh wait, you can't even get through the door  
We rollin' up in the police face, we got some cash to blow  
20 dollars for a gram, tryna stuff a 2.5 in a Backwood  
Niggas know who I am all through your city 'cause they know the cash good

I need a freak on sight, I got ice on ice on ice on ice  
I got ice on ice on ice on ice

No you can't sit in the trap  
Keep that white on white on white on white  
Keep some white on white on white on white  
We rockin' Rollies for real, we rockin' Rollies for real  
We rockin' Rollies for real, we rockin' Rollies for real

You watchin' the style, bite on bite on bite  
We don't want nothin' but some hundreds and 50s, some hundreds and 50s  
(You watchin' the style, bite on bite on bite)