

# Future, Doh Doh

Count it up, count it up, count it up  
I get more, more, more  
Super  
They jacking, they got me bad  
Count up  
Money bring power, ask your hoe, hoe, hoe  
Yeah (Zaytoven) skrt, skrt

Take no days off, I get dough, dough, dough  
Lift the AK up, swinging dough, dough dough  
36 ounces raw, I smell blow, blow, blow (remix)  
Count it up, count it up, count it up, I get more, more, more (count up)  
Space coupé up, can't go slow, slow, slow (skurt, skurt)  
Hundred shooter, they all go, go, go  
I need a M n' M for a show, show, show  
Summer lit now, damn, we want dough, dough, dough (freebandz)

I got chu, I got blue, fifty racks, we used to swing the dough (yeah)  
Six trap houses in a row, I'm shooting dice, bank ten or four (trap)  
Future get a mil' a show, that's why my fucking prices low (yeah)  
220 on the dash, nigga, you know how fast the Aston go (skurt)  
Road running, twenty years, you know I got the package though (finesse)  
1, 2 or 3, I got that dope boy magic bowl  
Most you niggas gon' fall, all my niggas on go  
Super good in the streets, name a place I can't go (street)  
Real talk nigga, I've been street before Bankroll (yeah)  
I can still touch a mill' cash when the bank close  
Quarter mill' every month, that's just for my payroll  
Lost a hundred racks a day ago, got it back today though  
No days off, we be chasing them M's (work)  
Young Scooter got them trees, I ain't talking 'bout timbs (fo' sure)  
I got bullshit work but still I jump out the gym (remix)  
Treat the trap like Nipsey Huddle, you know our money in (count up)

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Pot, blow  
Trap, pour  
Cuban link, cash scroll  
Count it fast  
Tur-bo (brr)  
Big bags, Concorde  
One thousand grams in a kilo  
They jacking, they got me back in beast mode (2)  
I'm taxing, I hit the back and reload (reload)  
The coupe, it went to space, ten fold (chuu)  
Treat me like Bin Laden  
Pulled up and I'm going to Saturn (gone)  
I made her fuck my Patek (Patek)  
I turned her into a baddy (baddy)  
Put eight new whips in traffic (woo)  
My watch come out the casket  
Our love is everlasting (yeah)  
Money wrapped up in plastic  
365 ducking po-po-pos  
Truck loads coming to your door, door, door  
24 hours like a store, store, store (freebandz)

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