

# Future, Extra

Talk to a baddie, call me in traffic  
Come up to Magic, if you're tryin' see me

Bitch ass nigga, lost a couple mil last year, got figures  
Made a couple bags, my bag got bigger  
I'ma make it hard for them to trace my pictures  
God damn  
Made a hundred mill' my nigga  
Need a big booty bitch to fall in love with me  
I can make it hard for you to fall in love with me

My bitch asked me why I always stay extra'd out  
All my whips got extras now  
Why so many hoes, on the low?  
Why my niggas extras? (Extra, extra, extra)  
Why my bitches so extra?  
I'm always on extra

Pour me another one, I cannot slow  
Until I can't feel no more pain  
Pour me another one, I cannot slow  
Until I can't feel no more pain

Jump out this bitch got the water again  
This bitch is callin' me Aquaman  
I got her phone number callin' again  
(Callin' again) Callin' again  
Benji's on Benji's on Benji's again  
That's all I been on since you got with him  
Ain't been the same since  
I want to save my pain (Pain)  
You know it's all before, man these hoes all in love  
Had to hit all the clubs, swapped out the ones before  
Big booty from my city, never seen nothin' like  
Nothin' like hit and quit

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