

# Future, Rings On Me

Fuck the prosecutor and the jury  
Fuck the court, had a million dollars in jewelry  
You need to treat me like a king  
You shoulda fucked me like a king  
You shoulda fucked me like a king  
You shoulda fucked me like a king  
If Young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon' shoot you  
You shoulda fucked me like a king

I'm taking ecstasy with high tea  
I seen the devil when I went to sleep  
The feds taking pics, that's my ID  
'Cause I stashed me a brick in a car seat  
Yeah, bitch go big like yeah, bitch get hit, like yeah  
Yeah, bitch go big like yeah, bitch get hit, like yeah  
Yeah, we don't buy one pair, nigga gon' buy ten pair  
Yeah, drinkin' on Act that's rare, drinkin' on Act that's rare  
Fuckin' them hoes like a bear, nigga gon' hit that bare  
Yeah, I'ma put lamb in the trap, it gon' make me put a lamb in a trap  
Yeah, nigga we shooting on sight, niggas gon' never play fair  
Yeah, diamonds light up real clear, now everybody wanna stare  
Yeah, sipping on tea in the Bent, and it look just like a mint  
Yeah, outside white and red, outside white and red  
Yeah, might've had a tickle last night, and I'm on first class flight  
Yeah, all my homies got bills, all my homies got white  
Yeah, bitch want new Chanel, all I gotta do is go swipe  
Yeah, codeine all in my cup, 'cause I live a rockstar life

Yeah, and ain't go buy no bitch no ring (Ayy, ayy)  
Unless I put them shits on me (Ayy, ayy)  
I'm boutta put 'em all on me (Woah, ayy)  
And ain't gon' buy the bitch the lean (Ayy, yeah)  
And ain't gon' buy no more damn rings (No, no)  
I'm boutta put 'em all on me (Yeah, yeah)  
I'm boutta put them shits on me (Yeah)  
I'm with the shits and you can see that (Yeah, yeah)  
I'm with the shits and you can see that (Yeah)  
I'm with the shits and you can see that (Yeah)  
I'm with the shits and you can see that (Yeah)  
With the shits and you can see that

Ain't smoking on back with you, I turn my back on you (Yeah)  
I spray this MAC on you, I weigh some Act on you (Yeah)  
Two on the line, we drink it like it's jumbo juice (Yeah)  
You bought a truck, now you gotta snatch the coupe (Yeah)  
You tried to wife her, but she loving on the crew (Yeah)  
She getting recycled, we gon' fuck her like she new (Yeah)  
I told my dog we gotta get back in the stu' (Yeah)  
We get more money, any other niggas prove (Yeah)  
Man, fuck these hoes, we ain't got nothing left to prove (Yeah)  
I got a pill if you tryna catch the groove (Yeah)  
I put my trust in y'all, made sure I got the juice now  
Made so much money, he gon' send your ass through school now  
I had to go back to the jewel, I got the flu now  
I had to go back to the jewel, I got the flu now

Fuck the prosecutor, yeah, fuck the jury  
Fuck the court, had a million dollars in jewelry  
Shoulda fucked me like a king (Yeah)  
They need to treat me like a king (Yeah, yeah)

I fucked that bitch in new Supreme (Yeah, yeah)  
I was the first to buy Supreme (Yeah, yeah)  
I was the first to buy Celine (Yeah, yeah)

Look at my driveway, I got tracks  
Even my side bitch, she got status  
So I ain't shaking my behind, work that magic  
Nigga, I'm claiming all my hoes on my taxes  
Fucked her on a Percocet, she been in love from there, yeah  
And if you selling Activis, I'll purchase your whole trap, yeah  
See how they pimping your [?]  
Money come in, the fastest growth  
My cars and my thots, international  
Came in this bitch on the Adderall  
All of this money, my problems solved  
It's the typical issues that need to be solved  
Gave her the game, no round of applause  
I didn't get not a text at all  
How you expect me not to sign it all  
When I live a life like Escobar  
When I call the shots, they never got crossed  
Opinion on me, when I go in the vault  
Gave 'em that bait and they ate in the sauce  
I gave 'em that bait and they ate in the sauce

Yeah, yeah, yeah