Future, Undefeated

I got that tool when I walk out the door Got some head in the coupe and let off on her nose I got some boujee, she holdin' my chopper I got some boujee, she doin' my chores I got that boujee, she loadin' my Glock I got that boujee, she foldin' my clothes

Ay, I got that Glock on the seat Ay, next to that chopper on the seat Ay, come in too close and I'll tweak Ay, come in too close and I'll tweak Ay, I got some blood on my sneaks Ay, I just shot cum on a freak Ay, I just shot cum on a freak Ay, I just shot cum on a freak

Two loaded guns, I got double the shells Carolina blue on her mini Chanel Hop in the coupe and I move like a snail You can smell all type of kush in the air Supply and demand, I keep movin' them bales You keepin' that paper, Feds hot on your trail

Shootin' the lasers, yeah
Fresh out the blizzards, yeah
Face like a glacier, yeah
Sharp as a razor, yeah
Big as a mare, yeah
Hook her and slay her, yeah
Shots with a player, yeah
I do not eat it, yeah
I'm undefeated, yeah
If they repeat it, yeah

I got that tool when I walk out the door Got some head in the coupe and let off on her nose I got some boujee, she holdin' my chopper I got some boujee, she doin' my chores I got that boujee, she loadin' my Glock I got that boujee, she foldin' my clothes

Load some vans, they meet at the dock
Hand on the fire when I'm whippin' the block
Family gon' doe when it comes to the boss
Spray out the fire when you it exhaust
Count some more money, it got me exhausted
I was in the dungeon before takin' off
Stay in the streets and I'm breakin' the law
Hang on the corner, they sellin' da boy
You come with them dollars, you come for the board
Came with a stylist you, missin' the sport

Ay, I got that Glock on the seat Ay, next to that chopper on the seat Ay, come in too close and I'll tweak Ay, come in too close and I'll tweak

I got that boujee, she foldin' my clothes I got that boujee, she throw on the pole I grab that waist like a cosmo Big trunk like a Tahoe Did a show, a thousand a room Headshot, put the cash on you, fool Gucci socks, Chanel too

Big slime, breaking all the rules, yeah

Baby, I'm thuggin', I don't know about you Yeah, John Wick shooter, yeah, they killin', ooh Yes, I'm a big deal, pocket full of blues Eleven hunnid for the paint, eleven for the shoes Christian Dior, cuban link, Honolulu

You are not with it You niggas tellin' I seen it on television Yeah, I sent him some racks He goin' right for that milli' Yeah, I sent the hoe home She was actin' too petty

I got that tool when I walk out the door Got some head in the coupe and let off on her nose I got some boujee, she holdin' my chopper I got some boujee, she doin' my chores I got that boujee, she loadin' my Glock I got that boujee, she foldin' my clothes

Once she approves, slip off the shoes Sippin' so cool, sit by the pool Who got the tool? Give me the tool If you gon' snooze, then you gon' lose Shoot at the fool like Winnie the Pooh Put it on cruise, makin' her drool Makin' the news, makin' the news Stretchin' 'em out, makin' the news

Ay, I got that Glock on the seat Ay, next to that chopper on the seat Ay, come in too close and I'll tweak Ay, come in too close and I'll tweak Ay, I got some blood on my sneaks Ay, I just shot cum on a freak Ay, I just shot cum on a freak Ay, I just shot cum on a freak I'm undefeated, yeah I'm undefeated, yeah