

Future, Whats Wrong

I can't answer questions for these fake ass niggas
I'm not about to tweet all you fake motherfuckers
comment on instagram you bitches

What the fuck wrong with these niggas
you love these hoes more than you love money
these niggas mad dat I'm stuntin'

What the fuck wrong with these niggas

I went to space and they felt left

I Guess you broke and you need help

What the fuck wrong with these niggas

We turning up and they turning down

we smoking kush and by the pound

What the fuck wrong with these niggas

Yeen smashing models like us

Ain't popping bottles like us

Ain't getting money like us

What the fuck wrong with these niggas

I'm outta I Told you in was in pluto

My wallet chain by prada and my pockets on a sumo

let me find out you cuffin hoes, we trippin off one blunt

my dawg I bought a bunch of smoke

The ferarri suicidal I done blowed out the brain

she exotic she got a body put her on a plane

you can have her man I don't want her she just came from spain

I just made a movie and took a green card back again

I Just went back to the dealership bought another benz

I had to order that 65 before it come in

I'm new millenium, maserati trucks of course

we came from nothing, we grinded up and jumped off the porch

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My Shoes (What Dem Is) They Made By YSL

My Lil Boo (Aye What She In) She Stay In That Chanel

Whats wrong with you, I'm getting money cant you tell

They so confused, Cuz I Ain't need no auto-tune

my team in here turnt up to the maximum we're cooling

If you wanna get dem mushing my shit good then we can do it

five thousand on a outfit let me show you how I do it

I got bandz coming in dawg, faster than suzuki

Rockstar status dis da way I chunk my dueces

I couldn't stop her if I wanted to, dat girl she bad and choosing

they get mad when you take it and they hate you when you make it

patiently waiting, dat money coming like it aint got no patience

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