

Future, 31 Days

Zaytoven

Every now and then, you know what I'm sayin'

Most of them, majority of the time

You dig

We in that mode

This is a moment of clarity

Everything VV's, I'm gone to the maximum

Young nigga flood out a 'axima, flawless the face, then run through a pack of them

Everything classical, everything magical when they was checking my catalogue

Eating on caviar, smash on a stallion

Draped in medallions, yeah

The pill on the caliber

Put on the passenger

Whatever time, wherever I was at

Look on the calendar, yeah we compatible

I have her flying where ever I'm at

You astronomical, way too phenomenal to not have her naked where I land

I got a second option, and fourth and fifth one wherever a nigga staying

I had it falling right out of my pocket when I was just smashing her, she seen the bands

Her body Coca-Cola and she seen a can

The Glock was still on me while we was romancin'

Think I fell in love with this girl, came from France

She caramel, what'd I get a tan

I need to pay her when I get the chance

Gave her some drip, gave her a whole lot of splash

Talkin' that shit, he get smoked like a blunt

Took a few Pakistanians to lunch

Got some little slim shit in Milan

These niggas be hatin', putting on a front

Money get made, bitches don't ever get saved

Saint Laurent shades, cookin' up dope, gettin' paid

Trying to get laid, she been with me 31 days

She like bitches anyways, so we been on the same damn page

I took a little E, got red bottoms all on my feet

I ran it up, I got your baby mama knee deep

She ain't got no teeth, she know a young nigga eat beef

She want me to leave, she know I'm not a rat, I got cheese

I was quieter than a mouse, when I got it in her mouth she couldn't breath

I was thinking like, "Jeez," she done got a lil schlong on my teeth

I done took a little E, I fucked her and made her pee

Made her part of my team, then she asked me for a ring

I was already red bottom, came on the scene

It's hard to trust you when I'm paying this carpet green

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Doing it on a chinchilla, oh yeah

We fucking a couple of strippers together

Shawty my rider, she down for whatever

Y'all give her capital murder, her swagger killer

Shawty got more bags than a drug dealer

I put her in a Patek, I put her in the c's

I'm on a whole 'other level with her

Had to get a penthouse just for the freaks

So they could all come and sleep with us

We do nothing that is normal, everything we do is super gigantic

We don't put on fugazi, everything we wear super Titanic

I just caught me a wave, feel like a nigga that jumped in the Atlantic

One hell of a car collection, pulling it up, it's panoramic

Picked her up in a Cayenne, soon as she got in she got nothing on

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