

# Future, Absolutely Going Brazy

I'm gettin' so throwed in a foreign  
Take me way, way out

I'm getting so throwed in a foreign  
Take me way, way out  
I was just goin' on a run  
Goin' way, way out  
I paid these dues with my sons  
Moved 'em way, way out  
Took the detour, paid the rerout  
Ground it up, we don't take a day off  
I stack it up, I don't take a day off  
Hit the winning shot, got us in the playoffs  
I never switched, I knew it'd pay off  
I'm absolutely goin' brazy

Fuck poppin' trunk lay the chopper, right on your lap  
Fuck all these comments, I was just sellin' crack  
I blame the streets for the way I was raised  
I cannot sleep with these demons behind me  
'Xans, they takin' over all your thoughts  
If you get in the way of my plans, I'ma knock you out  
I laced my sunkiss with Molly  
I fucked that bitch, she in college  
I gave her game and bags  
Put that world on her tongue, she a swallower

I got the power of my dollar  
You know the power of a dollar  
Do you know the power of dollar  
I know the power of a dollar  
(I know the power of a dollar)

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They try to stop me, I ain't hesitatin' (don't stop)  
Unwrap the bag and take this medication  
I crumple herb on the application  
I put a circuit in Kate like a waitress  
She gave me somethin', that's one hell of a facial  
I wasn't nervous, I hold it an' sprayed it  
I know you bogus, I seen this for days (I know you bogus, fuck)  
I'm absolutely gettin' revenge, I absolutely gotta win (yeah)  
I'm comin' through in the clutch (yeah)  
Burn the money up like a Dutch (Dutch)  
VVSs, no cut (woo)  
These Gucci flops like chucks (Gucci)  
Got that throat from a slut (who?)  
Best feelin' in the world (best feelin')  
When you come through the hood  
Ridin' in a foreign and you got your new girl (whoa)  
While you pourin' on syrup

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