

Future, Life Is Good (ft. Drake)

workin' on the weekend like usual
way off in the deep and like usual
niggas swear they passed us
they doin' too much
haven't done my taxes
I am too turn up

Virgil got that Patek on my wrist going nuts
niggas caught me slipin
want some pay so what?
someone hit your block up
I'd tell you if it was us
manor house in rosewood
this shit too plush

say my days are numbered
but I keep wakin' up
know you see my text, baby
please say some wine by
the glass your man a cheapskate
niggas gotta move off my release day

bitch, this is fame
no clout
I don't even know what that's about
watch your mouth
baby got a ego twice the size of the crib
I can never tell her, shit
it is what it is!