

# Future, Ridin Strikers

Riding strikers  
Hotbox shit, gonna hotbox (Pluto)  
I'm gonna cut 'em (You got somethin' to bring)

Riding strikers good, yeah  
Riding strikers in the hood  
Riding strikers through your hood (Ridin' strikers through), yeah  
Ridin' strikers through your hood, yeah  
Fuck a title, you got that rifle, you need to ride striker  
Go for the Ferrari, a Spider, man, I had to ride striker  
I taught my young niggas how to slide, go and get a striker  
I put my young bitch in a G-Wag' she ridin' striker

I go to Jamaica then tag 'em with a hundred snipers  
I dip the ice and go (Woo), I step out icy, frozen (Woo)  
I hit professional (Woo), I have déjà vu, I know (Woo)  
I'm gettin' my decimals (Woo), I'm going digital  
Spazzin' in Jimmy Choo, bagged up plentiful  
Tell me how I'm supposed to be sober in my interview (sober)  
Last night I was growing up (I was in Fendi too)  
Took flight, I've been going up (That's a ritual)  
Passport and we going up like some animals  
Addied up and I'm gassed up, change the temperature  
Triple rows, tall hoes, they identical  
Minute Maid, Hi-Tech splash (Goin' crazy)  
Drug raids got me cold, got me cocky (Ahh)  
Can't stand it, won't enjoy life if it ain't toxic  
Cuban links, walking on ice, I don't play hockey  
I was trained standin' on Front Street and I'm saucy  
High pro, foul superstar codeine coughing  
Cop a Porsche, cop a Range Rover, it's King Joffrey  
Kick a door, smokin' sherm sticks, they opps, sees 'em  
Piss poor, we sticking together like (Gang)  
King Kong, I'm taking drugs out my body  
Insane, inside my brain and my posse

Riding strikers good, yeah  
Riding strikers in the hood  
Riding strikers good, yeah  
Ridin' strikers in the hood, yeah  
Fuck a title, you got that rifle, you need to ride striker (Striker)  
Go for the Ferrari, a Spider, man, I had to ride striker (Striker)  
I taught my young niggas how to slide, go and get a striker  
I put my young bitch in a G-Wag' she ridin' striker (Strike)

Riding strikers good  
Riding strikers through your hood, yeah  
Riding strikers through  
Riding strikers through the hood, yeah  
Yeah, riding strikers through your hood

The police need your help in tracking down a suspect in a bank robbery this morning on the city's n  
According to police, the suspect walked into the bank about nine this morning  
Went straight to one of the tellers, handed over a note that said  
"Put money in bag"

Hold on, pouring up the drank  
Hold on, now I'm robbin' me a bank  
Hold on, fucking on foreign  
Hold on, that bitch with you ain't  
Hold on, whippin' up foreign  
Hold on, drive it like a tank  
Hold on, pouring up drank  
Hold on, 'bout to rob me a bank

Hold on, smokin' on pressure  
Hold on, straight out a pound  
Hold on, crazy-ass shooter (Crazy-ass shooter)  
Hold on, sprayin' in the crowd (Sprayin' in the crowd)  
Hold on, kill 'em on sight  
Hold on, still go to trial  
Hold on, nigga get life  
Hold on, been scarred as a child  
Hold on, rob me a bank  
Rob me a bank  
Hold on