

# Future, Stick To The Models

Ayy, bro, is that Jambo?  
ATL Jacob, ATL Jacob  
Yeah, Pluto  
Went through the clouds, ain't I never, never comin' down  
Never comin' down, oh  
Yeah yeah, yeah

Told my bitch to find us a bitch we can fuck on together tomorrow  
Fuckin' my wrist up, fuckin' a brick up, yeah, go'n and hop on a charter  
I go to sprintin', I go to take off for cash, yeah, I'm not a jogger  
I went to Neptune, I went to Mars, yeah, streets get hotter than lava  
'Cause I'm in that mode, everything on go, I got a deal with my goggles  
Suicide doors, oh, reachin' my goals, thankin' my heavenly father  
I'm on my grind, ain't no slowin' down, I done put up the bottle  
I'm on that pretty boy shit, yeah, I'ma just stick to the models

I'ma just stick to the models and hit it  
I'ma just stick to the guala and get it  
I can't come up short, I'm goin' to get it  
I can afford to keep all my bitches  
I got her laid up, she bad and sadity  
I got my weight up, I'm carryin' my city  
I got vicarious, my ears, they blurry  
Put up, no worries, she know she insured  
I keep it real, ain't talkin' absurd  
I lost the feelin' of drankin' on syrup  
Put up them M's, my Federal Reserve  
Tell you the truth, I got caught in the urge  
Tell you the truth, I come up from the dirt  
She play with no panties, a lil' bitty skirt  
I hit it on Xanax and I made it squirt  
A really rich nigga, and I'm goin' berserk

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I got two blonde snow bunnies  
Sendin' me pics to the 'Gram  
I got some bitches, they linin' up  
They wanna fuck me just 'cause who I am  
I fucked them gold digging bitches  
I never will love her or trust her, but pay her  
Lookin' out for her, but ain't takin' care of her  
She know it ain't no way in hell  
I keep it real with you, keep it real with me  
That's all we can do  
Know how to deal with you, know how to deal with me  
Shawty get wet as a pool  
We call it fair game  
When it come down to my bros and swappin' the hoes  
I send my main thang to get your main thang  
We gon' fuck that ho on the low

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Put up them M's, my Federal Reserve  
Tell you the truth, I got caught in the urge  
Two blonde snow bunnies  
Sendin' me pics to the 'Gram  
Deal with you  
Who know how to deal with you, know how to deal with me  
Shawty get wet as a pool  
Who know how to  
Deal with you