

# Future, Type Shit - feat. Metro Boomin, Travis Scott

Yeah, yeah, Pluto

I don't hang with rats, that's some new type shit  
Get a nigga whacked on the news, type shit  
Sippin' drank and Activis on some Screw, type shit  
Just a sad ho runnin' through the crew, type shit  
I got a bad bitch at home, voodoo type shit  
Take down Meg Thee Stallion's by the group, type shit

That's some thick shit, I just thought you knew, type shit  
I just tricked off, I don't just usually do this type shit  
Pockets racked up, all blue, type shit  
Bunch of rich niggas, hoes get confused, type shit  
Atlanta nigga, I live like Tina Turner, type shit  
On camera, knockin' jaws loose, type shit  
I canceled her, kick her out the stu', type shit  
A silent hitter, I just keep it cool with you bitches  
A solid nigga, countin' dog food, type shit  
Movin' through the city with your boo, type shit  
She's ready to suck me up like soup, type shit  
You goin' against the guys, and you gon' lose, type shit  
Pray to God I ain't knock you out your shoes, type shit (Type shit)

Pop it, pop it, right up out the blue, type shit  
Put the Double O in a mood  
Serotonin, that's a cool technique  
Oxycontin, mix it with blues (Alright)  
East Atlanta feelin' like a zoo, type mix (Open up)  
Shawty started strippin', takin' shrooms  
Eatin' all the Percs, on some food, type shit (Open up)  
Shawty make it work, 9-to-5 type shit (Open up)  
Eatin' all the Perkies, on some food, type shit (Open up)  
Eatin' all the Perkies, on some food, type shit (Going up)  
All the homies crushin' on some fool, type- (Going up)  
Floodin' out the spot, it's like a pool, type mix (Add it up)  
All the homies crushin' on some fool, type shit (Going up)  
All the homies crushin' on some fool, type- (Open up)  
Eatin' all the Perkies, on some food, type shit  
Feelin' so high, I'm on the moon, type shit

Kick the slow flow, jitsu, type shit  
Relock my dreadlocks, I'm on bool, type shit  
Cook a nigga up like food, type shit  
Posted up with my dogs, Scooby Doo, type shit

She grippin' all on my balls, I gotta move, type shit  
Diamonds, they cover my flaws, I got that brand new, type shit  
Hundred round drum, make it bust, lookin' like that new, type shit  
All of my jeans are saggin', I think I'm moving, type shit  
Put the ho down with the gang, now she think she my major, type shit  
Shawty thought she was she the one, I will forever have a boss bitch  
The gang say rollin', count up, it's familiar, type shit  
Eighty one thou' for the teeth, I still ain't smiling for this bitch  
This ho think she better than me? She on that IG model shit  
Shawty said I'm a superhero, so how the fuck I'ma hide-up shit?  
Bitch give me dome in the back, she on her bobblehead, type shit  
All I want is ass and titties, I ain't got no type shit  
Sippin' on drank, Pluto, hey  
Sippin' my drank, Metro  
Said that he my hero, type shit  
Might put some dollars in my glasses, woah, woah, on my Mike shit  
What the fuck y'all talking about bodies for? Y'all just type shit (Pluto)

I don't hang with rats, that's some new type shit

Get a nigga whacked on the news, type shit  
Sippin' drank and Activis on some screw, type shit  
Just a sad ho runnin' through the crew, type shit  
I got a bad bitch at home, voodoo type shit  
Take down Meg Thee Stallion's by the group, type shit

Tags all over my shirt, uh, rockstar-type shit  
Molly all in my drink, uh, rockstar-type shit  
'Bout to take a ho to Turks, she a monster, type shit  
She don't don't speak no English, money talk, type shit  
She fuck me, ran her mouth 'cause I'm a boss, type shit