

Zoom

Future

Bought a drop top Porsche, about to cut the top off
Trappin' is a sport young nigga get ya knocked off
Hol' up Turbo switchin' lanes, Hublot switch your watch
Trappin' switch the spots, when you're runnin' hot
Feet on the gas, trappin' dem bags
Run up a sack and never look back
Shorty got miles on her, I'm about to spaz in it
I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast
I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast
I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast
I secure the bag first, I'm ready to boast
I secure the bag first, I'm full of that dope
Court side with a mink
Pee Wee Kirkland on the scene
Five karats, wear the link
Both hands full of ink
Money drying in your hand
Wrap the bail in Saran
My yellow bitch want a tan
I just landed from Japan
Tokyo and Korea
Panamera to the lear
Yellow metal with the gold
Fishscale with these hoes
Mossberg, I'm drinkin' mud
Put a hit out on a dud
Bought my lil' nigga 12 slugs
Just to shine bright when he rub
I just bailed out ol' Buice
20 pills goin' hyphy
Oh you lookin' real icy
Boy you know you nothin' like me
Turbo switchin' lanes, Hublot switch your watch
Trappin' switch the spots, when you're runnin' hot
Feet on the gas, trappin' dem bags
Run up a sack and never look back
Shorty got miles on her, I'm about to spaz in it
I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast
I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast
I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast I gave her the raw lean
They sound like my offsprings
Nitro gasoline

Bought some more money machines
 Bring out a brand new machine
 I bought a whole lot of bling
 Treat me like Weezy and Baby
 Treat me like Mannie and Turkey
 I went to juvie with work on me
 I had to cop it and purchase
 I put more ice on the day today
 Rockin' these prezzies and Cartier
 I got it and flooded the plain Jane
 I made my young niggas insane
 Crunchin' dem Xans up and then drink
 Get you a Draco and then crank it
 Saudi Arabian, Ben Franklin
 Leave it to me they would've been stained 'em
 Saditty in back, we done got acquainted
 You see the dash they gotta see me
 I ran it up fast, they can't see me
 I went surfin' with you
 I buy them Birkins for you
 I go to surgery with you Turbo switchin' lanes, Hublot switch your watch
 Trappin' switch the spots, when you're runnin' hot
 Feet on the gas, trappin' dem bags
 Run up a sack and never look back
 Shorty got miles on her, I'm about to spaz in it
 I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast
 I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast
 I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast Ah, Shit!
 Got it all back, baby
 God damn, welcome to Cap City Records internet podcast, baby, where we make dreams come true
 The first five callers that call in right now, man, we gone have you the rapper starter kit. Oh my god! It comes with the Cap City contract, which is a 12 album, nine year deal. We gone take some calls; the boards lightin' up right now. Look, take a call. Caller? Yeah, that deal; we need that!
 Yeah, we need that
 Yeah, we need that shit, dat way! nigga, yeah!
 (gunshot and and assault rifle sounds)
 This way, nigga! Yeah!
 We need that deal, nigga What? What you say, young man? I keep it on me! Hold on, fella!
 (gunshot and assault rifle sounds)
 I'm sayin'; I can't hear you
 Is there a shoot out?
 What's goin' on, young fella? Lil' Draco in this bitch!
 Lil' Extendo in this bitch!
 (gunshots) You just won a Cap City Records contract, man
 Listen here, baby
 Lil' Draco! Lil' Extendo! Congratulations, baby; y'all won Yeah, nigga, yeah
 Cap City

Six months, man we got that shit
12 albums, man we got that shit
I'm finna shoot everything up
(gunshots)
We need that!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>