

# Poppin' Tags

## Future

Goyard, oh, pick out what you want  
Hermès, oh, pick out what you want  
New Chanel, oh, pick out what you want  
Poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags  
What the fuck is you talkin' bout, I can get ya ass hit  
Hop out a Corvette nigga, then gon' smash ya bitch  
I got American muscle, I'm gonna hit me a lick  
Sippin' on 'Tussin, fuckin' and hustlin'  
I bet I'm gon' floss, hate it or love it  
A full grown boss, hate it or love it  
Dope boys shoppin' at Walters, I bought the whole store  
Fuck boy doin' that talkin', that's my old hoe  
Stars inside the ceiling, I'm on go go  
You don't want no war, nigga, oh no, oh no  
Codeine floodin' Atlanta, bitch ass niggas with hammers  
Bitch ass niggas in Pampers, fuck around murk his mamma  
My young niggas so playa, fuck around kill you in sandals  
I was on some cool shit now they want the nana  
King Jaffe Jo, my body wrapped in gold  
Money stackin' tall, now I think I'm seein' God  
I been poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags  
Poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags  
Poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags  
I came here to purchase, I ain't worried 'bout a ticket  
Bitch you want that G-Wagon?, go muthafuckin' get it  
I had on my ski mask in the muthafuckin' trenches  
Homie Blood talkin', is you muthafuckin' Crippin'?  
I get the plug talkin' 'bout these muthafuckin' chickens  
Put up some lean, my Frank-a-lins  
I run 'em right through a machine  
I'm 'bout to lose the roof, they tryna steal the juice  
Cuban hangin' on my neck, whip on cruise  
I just copped the Coupe, 63's with the Forgi's  
Bought a couple 'Raris and I bought a couple Porsches  
Zone Six fuck shit, finessin' and extortin'  
Twenty diamond chains and got seven different choices  
King Joffy Jo, my body wrapped in gold  
Money stackin' tall, now I think I'm seein' God  
I been poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags  
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Poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags  
Goyard, oh, pick out what you want  
Hermès on, pick out what you want  
New Chanel, oh, pick out what you want  
Catch me goin' goon, smashin' on a womb

Fuck your baby daddy, smash you on the Xanny  
Iced out Kodaks, got you in your feelin's  
Just to get the feelin', spend a couple million  
Like I'm Godzilla in the Roley store, vroom  
We just got the pack in from Mexico, vroom  
Soon as it touch down I'm goin' ape  
Put it on the hood like you claim Grape  
Pull up in the hood in a new WraithKing Joffy Jo, my body wrapped in gold  
Money stackin' tall, now I think I'm seein' GodI been poppin' tags, I been poppin' tags  
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Oh, pick out what you want  
Oh, pick out what you want  
Catch me goin' goon, smashin' on a womb  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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