Patek Water (feat. Offset)

Future & Young Thug

[Intro: Future & Southside] (DY crazy)

Go back to what we been through
We don't wanna go back to what we been through
(Southside)

We don't wanna go back to what we been through

We don't wanna go back, don't go back[Chorus: Future & Young Thug]

Ay, what kinda water is that? That's Patek water (it's Philippe water)

Ay, what kinda shooters is them? Just place ya order (do-do-do-do-do-do-do)

Ay, what kinda whip is that? It came imported (pack)

(Fool) Oh, you rockin' LeBron's set, 40 pointers (yep)

Nigga, we changing whips out like new Jordans (oh, yeah)

Way ahead of yourself, uh, you done outdid yourself (oh, yeah)

Chain give me headache, pull up in a red Wraith (oh, yeah)

Feed a bitch Addys (Addys), wrist so lavish (let's go)

[Verse 1: Young Thug]

I'm a young gunner, young gunner, a nigga just wait up (wait up)

We don't got no time for these boys, just shut up and bet up (shut up, bet up)

The Rollie on Ric Flair, my wrist is just wet up (woo)

The plug just called like "what up?", nigga, don't let up (woo, let's go)

The diamonds are yellow today, you gotta catch up, yeah (yeah, babe)

Money on the floor and these hoes, these nigga can't pose with us (they can't pose, no)

Why the fuck you say I owe ya? You never growed with us

Ha, diamonds in the ear got big, look, nigga, I told you (they drippin' wet)

Flood that Patek in the sea and throw it at Strokers (throw it at Strokers)

All these bitches they diggin' with a golden shovel (dig it, dig it)

Secret service, they taking me through the side door (the side, let's go)

And I promise I can thumb with a blindfold

[Chorus: Future & Young Thug]

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Baguettes on the edge of my neck (baguettes), I never settle for less (nah)

Oo, put her on Percy and Ad, I'ma just fuck and forget (smash)

Uh, yeah, mansion it sit on the hill, (woo) after my last arrest (woo, woo)

Niggas out here in the field, don't need a mask or vest (brrt, brrt)

Uh, back to back Lambos, repeat it, you like to run when it's heated (run, back to back)

AR-15 with the coolant, just in case it get too heated (coolant)

Hop on the wave and drown, my mama been Cartier bracelet down (mama)

Uh, face it down (hey), dirty my soda, I hate the brown (oo)

Hold it down 'cause the plug is illegal (plug)

Ridin' 'round with a dub and a eagle (brrt)

I heard that money get evil, prayin' to God to keep me from demons (God)
She lost in the vibe, surrounded by stars, we got her sucking on semen (ugh)
You gotta survive, ain't sparing no lives, F&N pop at your beanie (hey)[Chorus: Future & Young Thug]

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We don't wanna go back to what we been through

We don't wanna go back to what we been through
We just wanna go snatch a nigga's sunroof
We don't wanna go back what we been through
We don't wanna go back, don't go back
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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