Outta Time

Future

Jump out a new whip, nigga, I got my slave master I pour two zips nigga I'm feelin' way better I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better Jump out a new whip, nigga, I got my slave master I pour two zips nigga I'm feelin' way better I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way betterBrooklyn ridin' with us, got my jeweler ridin' with me Watch us drift off this good doddy I can't provoke, all these killas won't go though Puttin' it in twelve o'clock, smash all the script Put some ash in your bitch, she a rip She came unfaithful off pill for real Do it for niggas who here, do it for niggas who gone Do it for Double he gone, do it for Double he gone Do it the way that we want, do it the way that we want Do it the way that you want Stavin' true to this culture Don't get culture to be your vulture Put a pinky ring on my pinky finger Got some VVS's on my middle finger Fuck you pussy niggas, all you niggas get the middle finger I'm just keepin' it trill with you Jump out a new whip, nigga, I got my slave master I pour two zips nigga I'm feelin' way better I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better Jump out a new whip, nigga, I got my slave master I pour two zips nigga I'm feelin' way better I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way betterGot a bail on ya, tryna smoke one Got a clean watch with no diamonds in it Got a fresh spot with that molly in it Got a tint ol' coupe, four choppas in it With a pound of Mary, I'm busy I'm drinkin' the codeine, I feel it I'm rollin' the dope and I feel it I fuck with your ho, she can get it I'm stack up some chickens and get it Gon' sell a bill in the trap We gon' put your hood on the map

Show all them bitches you care Show all them bitches you real I see how they watch and they imitate me This gold AP got 'em fascinated Ain't no fabrication, I'm on medication Cough syrup, I'm infatuated Got your old girl she infatuated Call her right now if you need me I'mma try to be there if you need me Try my best to be there if you need me I'm keepin' my word on everythin' Put some Aquafina on another ring I'm the sky's pain when I make it rain When I hit the club and I make it rain When I pulled up, you know how I came Jump out a new whip, nigga, I got my slave master I pour two zips nigga I'm feelin' way better I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better Jump out a new whip, nigga, I got my slave master I pour two zips nigga I'm feelin' way better I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way betterBrooklyn ridin' with us, got my jeweler ridin' with me Do it for double he gone, do it for double he gone Long live A\$AP Yams, long live A\$AP Yams Long live A\$AP Yams, I'm on that codeine right now Long live A\$AP Yams, long live A\$AP Yams Long live A\$AP Yams, I'm on that codeine right now Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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