

# 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!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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