

Outta Time

Future

Super!

I see you makin' that lil' noise, but I ain't enthused
Feed me Don, Don, Don, Don Perignon

Gotta be in a rush, I can't be runnin' out of time
What you mean, what's on my mind?
Federal Reserves on my mind
I got the plug online
Go crazy, lavish, put the spaceship on that bitch
Compellin', you can hear the dons yellin'
I can't take no vacations, I can't lose
We poppin' mollies and they watchin' like parole

I see you makin' that lil' noise, but I ain't enthused
Kidnap, no flinch, I'ma set back and reminisce
f**k that bitch, got a love for water whippin'
'Cause I don't see a nigga ridin' in a V12, that's too Venice
I don't wanna sell 'em no snack
I gotta get me a sack
Takin' their clean batch
She'll find my demon
I'ma drop my top, get some, I mean this
Shawty give me that mouth while I make a scene with (super slop
py)