

Fusebox

"Down & Out"

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[Intro: Future]

We rock stars

I know you can't except it

Medusa

Montana

[Hook x2: French Montana]

When I was down and out you always showed me love

Until we woke up, get high tell a lie

[Verse 1: Future]

More money more problems

Man this shit is hilarious

I got baby mama drama this shit embarrassing

Once she get the famous consequences that come with
it

Sometime you want to wake up and say I?m just done
with it

You know all these dudes I paid do the most
complainin?

Man I made it and I'm famous emotionally you draining
I smoke a pound of that kush and blow out the stress I?
m thinkin?

I put Versace on let it cover me like a blanket

I sip on codeine I'm sippin? it til my body numb

And I get loaded like baby gangster veal shorty

Remember shoppin? at Lenox I let ya hold the forty

I?m a super star and now you wish you could take it
from me

[Hook x2]

[Verse 2: French Montana]

Gettin high drinking smokin? rolling up the purple

And I swear to God it?ll hurt me more than hurt you

Grindin?, hustlin? we aint never take no nights off

Money came flipped a switch and tried to cut my lights
off

Fight and make up shoe, a thousand on the mega

Pourin? drinks, you held me down like an ankle

Tunnel vision on that money fuck that talk

And the club twistin fingers gettin twisted off that dark
water
We was down and out
We had to plan it out
Me and shorty gettin ghost pull the Phantom out
Quarter million on the car, silk Medusa sheets
Before I made a dollar I always laid to the streets

[Hook x2]

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