

Future "Fishscale"

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"Aye, The streets callin, imma pick up hold up hold up"
"I'm selling that good caine, got dope under my
fingernail,

I keep me some good white (coke), its going on retail
(clearance)

puttin bitches on detail, just so I can eat well,
we cooking up that fish scale, its going on retail (ya
ya)"

All this dope on me, I'm bout to explode,
I got a bomb on me, [?] and go straight to the bowl,
I had to cook it up myself and bring it all back,
it hit the block every day, nigga run up them stacks,
he jumped it all he jumped it all like me (like future),
nuh-uhhh

our house is a 100 degrees (straight up), where I'm
from

I put that kush in my lungs, I count up chips,
water water water, bag up them zips,
work your wrist, cook that fish, 36, in a brick,
get a flock and make a fist, get a pot,
find a bitch, open shop, this ya spot, at her house, trap
it out

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Bitch I want the yayo, like Boston and Diego (boss),
stacking cake like leggos, all that work is paid for
we cashin out and lay low, pockets in the kitchen,
we'll touch down the ocho, we don't never close,
24, uncold, ice like super bowl, talk to migo,
tell him bring that twerkalator, make sure the fish A-1
make sure this fish, you gotta have that clean when you
remix,

I could put a brick together like a puzzle,
I'm in the middle of the street with j's' in a huddle
my clientele love me, I don't have to touch em,
this money comin in, nigga I can't trust ya,
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I burnt up two cell phones, just this week,
I'm startin to work off the boost since my mix-tape got
leaked,
it was soft now its hard like concrete under ya feet,
I turned my grandma house to a drug store, we serving
all week,
what ya order is, I pay the water bills (round here),
water crystal clear,
dope is out of here, I got that earl malone coke jumping
out the gym,
straight drop [?]
smoke up smoke up smoke up, if you a smoker,
I got that crack for you in my toaster,
if you get too close sir Imma have to roast ya,
have the cash in ya hand when you approach a roller,
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