

## **Future the Artist**

### **"All About The Money"**

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In the morning when I wake up, aint nothing on my  
mind but a pay cut  
Life long hunt for the paper. Then I put in work just to  
get some  
When you see the high top like eraser, its Future, spit  
like a laser  
So sharp might cut a nigga face up hard like straight  
no chaser  
But enough bout me, this a song bout dreams  
and the people tryna make it a reality  
Gotta give your heart, gotta give your best, gotta be  
willing to risk everything  
So I sacrifice and I grind all night cuz I'd rather die than  
give up  
Everybody hating "WASSUP! Yall see me blowin up!"  
I aint had enough money yet to be sick of it  
If you wanna blame somebody, blame the government  
These my songs, so naw I aint defending em  
What really made you think I would be different?  
Every nigga want cake like 50 get  
Wit a bank account full of them Benjamins  
Slowly and surely I be making it. Its evident by the cars I  
be rolling in  
Lexus, BM Dub or the Benzes, Limousines with the  
champagne glasses  
On dro you can tell by the ashes, cruising, straight  
recline, relaxing  
My grind in action, Tic Toc round the clock like Ke\$ha  
Word hard to be among the Stars, coming up like an  
intern at NASA  
Astronaut, head like a helmet how big it got  
Cocky than a mug cuz I got that guap, repping my city  
til the 'Ville on top  
Who gon take my spot? Nobody man only 1 Flattop  
Do what I want, like killing this beat cuz it got that knock  
Yacht sailing, kush inhaling, lobster on my platter  
Robe and slippers in the suite, drinks at the cabana  
Foreign whips, foreign chicks, Dime in the McLaren  
Super sick Louis fits from the store in Paris  
Now that I got me a drop top, I aint never going back to  
the bus stop  
Prepare for the reign of the Flattop. Take off where the

last nigga left off  
Paid my dues to get in this game, so gimme my loot  
then I'm on my way  
Got Grammy's to win, movies to make, but 1st thing 1st  
gotta get this cake

I dont wanna struggle no more. I just wanna live good  
while I count my dough  
My patience running out, I aint got much more.  
I still gotta hustle cuz the grind dont slow  
But naw I aint quitting because I gotta get it  
Since the day that I was born I been on the same  
mission  
Prove the haters wrong, make the whole world listen  
And keep getting this money til its non left for getting  
FYÆTCH!

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