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Young Scooter "Jugg Season"

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featuring Future

(Chorus)

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I change a lot of streets, 'cause I got season Keep it low key, you've got that cocaine in. You street niggers snitching out for no reason, All year round I call it jugg season. I blend in good with the rich and famous, But I will never change the game and I don't claim it. You gotta change groups like you change clothes, They take 'em in illuminati, know I can't go.

(Verse)

I don't even think before I make a move, And I never leave the house without the tool In the streets, nigger, you can win or lose, I got bricks, I got bills, but I don't fuck with you. Word on the street, a lot of niggers talking, Imma work that jugg ass, imma keep on balling. My trap phone, I got all the label calling, Jugg on the other line want a Miami dolphin. Put the label on hoe, now money talking, I talk big money 'cause I'm about status, Street first, rap second, that's just how I call it, And you know I drink that lane like an alcoholic.

(Chorus)

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(Verse)

Them niggers are sneaky, but we're still in, Them niggers are greesy, but we're still working. I grind every day like on steer hurting, I'm in the booth recording a song while my nigger serving.

I took a couple niggers out, feel it was all worth, Know I can go like the key on tec, nigger feel it. Pour some purple in my cup, I call it purple rain, I gotta watch out for these bitches trying to fuck for fame.

I'm trying to find different words for different days, Nigger take fully loaded from a car that changed. You really think I talk to the devil for the fame? I'm bringing money up in there for everything I claim.

(Chorus)

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