

FUTURE

Codeine Crazy

[Intro]

Codeine crazy, yeah
Pour that bubbly, pour that bubbly
Pour that bubbly, pour that bubbly
Pour that bubbly, we done went through too much
You hear me?

[Bridge]

Pour that bubbly, drink that muddy, drink that muddy
When we're cuddling, yeah I'm covered in
I was dug in it, I was just loving it
That's for them other niggas, that's for them other bitches
They ain't for you dog, that's for them other niggas
That ain't for you shorty, that's for that other bitch
I'm going crazy bout it, I'm going codeine crazy
That's how I'm living it, I'm feeling lovely

[Verse 1]

I'm drinking bubbly, I'm drinking bubbly
Take all my problems and drink out the bottle and f**k on a model, yeah
Audemar, this not a carnival, this is a Royal Oak Cartier
Dom Perignon I get down with the brown,
I get chauffeured around
I pour up with my rounds, I pour up out of town
I corrupt your town with them guns and them pounds
I grew up on them grounds with the dealers and hound
We order more bottles and f**k on more models and pass em around
I say everything triple time, Rollie, AP, Hublot triple time
I just know the ones you call upon, I just had to pay my dawg a bond
Looking at me like a triple threat, everytime a nigga talk a check
Smoke the kush up like a cigarette, run it back you hear my intellect
Celebratin like the championship, celebratin like the championship
Celebratin like the championship, celebratin like the championship
I told you, I told you, I told you, I told you...
Don't tell me you celibate to the mula
I just went Rick the Ruler with the jeweler
I just wish you'd stop perpetrating like a goonie
Abu Dhabi, niggas straight out the sewer
Like a loaded chopper, I'm 'bout to shoot it

I'm so f**king sick and tired of these rumors
I just dived inside a cutie, we spoonin'
Take it back and take a look at yourself
Take the lesson; put it all in the air
Too many days gone by
Sittin' by the phone - waitin' 'til I reply
Drying my eyes, believe it or not
I could never see a tear fallin'
Water drippin' off of me like a faucet
I just took a bitch to eat at Chipotle
Spent another 60 thousand on a Rollie
All my diamonds got you brainwashed
She sucked my dick and got my brain washed
And for the shit that got your man popped
See what they did to Biggie and Pac
Pour a lil lil liquor out, pour a lil malt liquor out
Pour it out, pour it out, pour it out

[Hook]

Codeine crazy, codeine crazy
Codeine crazy, codeine crazy
Codeine crazy, codeine crazy
All this motherf**king money got me codeine crazy

[Verse 2]

Drownin' in Actavis, suicide
When I hit the scene it's homicide
Diamond pinky ring aÃ¢ÄÂ-Ã¢ÄÂ a lollipop
f**k the hate aÃ¢ÄÂ-Ã¢ÄÂ I pull up in a drop
Diamonds colder than a glacier
Ballin' harder than the Pacers
I been tryin' to have some patience
Told my momma she should pray on it
Told the streets they gotta wait on it
She gonna put a nigga name on it
I just dropped a whole thang on it
I'm making U.S.D's overseas
That's U.S. dollars that you can't achieve
f**ked my white girl, she said aÃ¢ÄÂ-Ã¢ÄÂ... 'Nigga please. aÃ¢ÄÂ-Ã¢ÄÂ
For that white girl, she said aÃ¢ÄÂ-Ã¢ÄÂ... 'Nigga please. aÃ¢ÄÂ-Ã¢ÄÂ
Playin' poker aÃ¢ÄÂ-Ã¢ÄÂ now we're back at Stokers
I forgot her name, but her pussy's soakin'
When I seen her on a pole
Reminded myself when I used to come over

Reminded myself when I used to get loaded
Remindin' myself that I'm still gettin' loaded
The coupe fully loaded, this whip fully loaded
This whip fully loaded, the clip fully loaded
I try to control this
Let's wrap up some bottles, let's pop off some bottles
These niggas who bogus, let's pour up a pint
I'ma f**k around and faint like I'm Kid Cudi probably
I f**k around and faint, I'ma fall on a drink
Rockin' Tom Ford, poppin' molly
Married to this motherf**kin' money

[Hook]

Codeine crazy, codeine crazy
Codeine crazy, codeine crazy
Codeine crazy, codeine crazy
All this motherf**king money got me codeine crazy

[Verse 3]

You thought I forgot about us?
I know that you know I don't fold under pressure
I'm back on the road, I get low on the pedal
We live by the codes of the ghetto
I'm closing this out with my memo, I'm treating this shit like a demo
I'm putting my heart and my soul in the shit and some mo'
I'm in that Dolce Gabbana
I might go after Madonna, I get the crack in the summer
Strapped in the lac and the Hummer
Fronted a pack to my partna
All this lingo got her panties to dropping
f**k the fame I'm sipping lean when I'm driving
All this cash and it ain't nowhere to hide it
I'm an addict and I can't even hide it
Don't you panic panoramic companion
They was tryna' serve me at the arraignment
Never comment on it, never complaining
I'm taking everything that comes with these millions
I'm taking everything that comes with my children
Yeah yeah

[Bridge]

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[Outro]

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