

# 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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I was dug in it, I was just loving it

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[Outro]

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