

# Fuk Faces (feat. Future)

## DJ ESCO

Me and lil' mama, we exchange the fuck faces  
Pour the brown liquor up, made me go brazy  
Coolin' you down, you makin' me win Me and lil' mama, we exchange the fuck faces  
Pour the brown liquor up, made me go brazy  
Jump in the Benz, turnin' all 10  
Coolin' you down, you makin' me win  
Took her to Chanel, she lost her mind, went crazy  
Introduced her to the real diamonds, no fugazy  
Chrome heart, clip, frame, that's when you know you made it  
Only way you drive it, if it's turbo, baby  
I get NBA money, KD  
I can go 100 rounds, nigga, don't play me  
Designer all the way down, bitch, slay me  
Automatic drip, AK me  
Baddy, baddy, better than Janet Jackson  
Feed ya racks, what ya expect?  
Got Stella McCartney, down your back  
Grey Poupon, thanks to the connect  
Canary stones all on your neck  
Tough man 'til morning, give me respect  
Bendin' it over, girl, I'm obsessed  
Keepin' me focused, I'm impressed  
Wipin' off your Louie V, bitch  
Hermès on your feet, bitch  
Dior on your sleeve, bitch  
Red wine when you sleep, bitch  
Wipin' off your Louie V, bitch  
Hermès on your feet, bitch  
Dior on your sleeve, bitch  
Red wine when you sleep I'm a motherfuckin' king, what you expect?  
Yeah, my Prada fanny pack is a pet  
Get the bust down Patek like you Barti  
I'ma spoil you like a brat, you a Barbie  
Hermès on my elbows down to my knees, bitch  
Look down at your stilettos, double C's, bitch  
Drivin' a big B with the wings on your seat, bitch  
Wanna be down on my team, can't be a weak bitch  
Gotta tell me all your secrets, can't be sneaky, bitch  
If you shy, drink tequila and get freaky, bitch  
We woke up in the sky, G60  
'Fore you tell me a lie, we could fix this  
Found too many diamonds to get seasick

Presidentials for my daughters and my nieces  
Treated you just like family, that's how I keep it  
I'm a man of my word, meet me at the Four Seasons  
Stamp your passport up, I pledge allegiance  
Get your Visa paid for if it's needed  
I can't see your ex-nigga, ain't no reason  
We all learn and we live and it's needed Wipin' off your Louie V, bitch  
Hermès on your feet, bitch  
Dior on your sleeve, bitch  
Red wine when you sleep, bitch Me and lil' mama, we exchange the fuck faces  
Pour the brown liquor up, made me go brazy

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>