

# Special (feat. Young Scooter)

## Future

Freeband Gang!  
Its only the chosen ones  
That come from nothing and make millions  
And can tell you doing it You ain't even trynna be special  
You ain't even trynna be special  
You ain't even trynna be special  
I thought you was someone special You keep breaking down in front of me  
How thats gon' look to my niggas when they honor me  
I set the tone of this i can't let no one intervene  
You can't take my pressure you probably be done blowed your brain  
These bitches wanna' use everything i worked for the fame  
You know the dues i paid but the money drive em' insane  
They wanna go to court and sue me and take everythang  
This double working on yo niggas and they taking aim  
Im on the hide and imma stay up here right with the planes  
You got a grammy and young nigga on that purple drank  
Im a motherfucking astronaut and I'm untamed  
I made a million off of metro ask the dope game  
I booked the show up and rock the show up like some cocaine  
I bag bitches Burkin bag on bad bitches  
Rags to riches I had it never lost it  
I stayed at it i stayed flossing'  
I been sleeping' in dope houses  
My mind wasn't even there nigga  
Im rare nigga  
I been there nigga starving  
My confidence been there nigga  
When i was serving off them quarters  
You wouldn't even though we had a plug  
You wouldn't even think we had a plug  
From corner bricks I been special  
From corner bricks I been special  
We here nigga  
They counted us out we bounce back nigga  
Now they back round with us  
Like they was hustlin' back wit us  
When we was puttin' that real on top fake in the middle  
Turn that cake into some ice nigga  
Its black migo for life  
Black migo gang we here the original salute!  
His momma hate me her mamma hate me  
They hate I made it

They love when I struggle they love when I suffer  
I got all the scars to prove it  
I took my scars and made a movie  
I got all my niggas with me through the bad and the good  
I got all my jewels on me and I'm still in the hood  
I can never stop from grinding cause I made it out the mud  
I can never forget when I was on the block selling drugs  
Codeine calm my nerves I was getting high since a kid  
I took all my problems and I turned it all into hits  
I can channel my anger now I can go make me some billions  
They tryna' predict my next move but I say fuck politics  
Long as I stick to the formula I'm never gon' switch  
Freeband gang for life thats the blueprint Juug!  
Juug!  
Juug!  
Count Up!  
Young Scooter  
Black Migo Gang

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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