

Worst Day- Future Lyrics

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"Worst Day "

Valentine's day, the worst day, got too many to please
I popped a half a pink pill, and put my mind at ease
I bought you all these gifts, chain your heart all in pieces
Try to pass out new whips, yeah, but all you want is me
Got a Glock under her pillow, she blowin' for my gang
Not tryna lie to you, I don't wanna explain
Took off on a store run and jumped on a plane
Every single birthday, another private location
Valentine's day, the worst day, got too many to please
Spent over a hunnid Gs and she still wasn't pleased
I done gave her a hundred Gs, all she want is me
It's a treat when we meet up, whenever we meet
She just want me to be there on February 14
I come through and I get a chance, but you gotta be brief
Tote a LV briefcase, I'm just keeping it G
Made it out the trenches, got more stripes than a zebra

When you got more than one
Two, three, four, five, six bitches
Valentine's day the worst day when a nigga rich
Got more than one, got Catholics, got Christians
Got a Muslim, got Egyptians, they saying they miss me
Won't settle for no quickie, got 'em waiting up in they vickies
I leave out and go missing
I done traveled a long distance, bought a house in another city
Tried to talk to you, but I know you won't get it
I know if it don't kill you, you gon' feel it
Valentine's day, the worst day, got too many to please
I popped a half a pink pill, and put my mind at ease
I bought you all these gifts, chain your heart all in pieces
Try to pass out new whips, yeah, but all you want is me
Got a glock under her pillow, she blowin' for my gang
Not tryna lie to you, I don't wanna explain
Took off on a store run and jumped on a plane
Every single birthday, another private location
Through the laughin' and the cheerin', prayin' for a better day
I'm gettin' mine, gettin' it in, smashin' on acceleration
Do it times ten, upper echelon, heavyweight
Workin' out my differences with hard work and dedication
Long-distance, in and out, whenever we link up

Trench to the floor, keep a hoe to pick my mink up

Make reservations just to check in my coat

My inspiration, never let it drag on the floor

I'm turnin' up some more, I done been too damn broke

Feel like I'm god-level, so many chicks I adore

Avoidin' the hurt, ridin' in circles in a Aventador

Choose one and you gon' make the other ones feel less important

Valentine's day, the worst day, got too many to please (too many to please)

I popped a half a pink pill and put my mind at ease (put my mind at ease)

I bought you all these gifts, chain your heart all in pieces (chain your heart
all in pieces)

Try to pass out new whips, yeah, but all you want is me (all you want is me)

Got a Glock under her pillow, she blowin' for my gang (blow for my gang)

Not tryna lie to you, I don't wanna explain (don't wanna explain)

Took off on a store run and jumped on a plane (jumped on a jet)

Every single birthday, another private location (private location)

Oh, ooh

Forever my lady (woo, ooh)

Forever my lady (woo, ooh)

Valentine's day, the worst day, got too many to please

I popped a half a pink pill, and put my mind at ease

I bought you all these gifts, tear your heart all in pieces

Had to pass out new whips, yeah, but all you want is me

Valentine's day, the worst day

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