Look Ahead

Future

Be Bold, You Smell Me, Lil Mexico! While they laugh and shake their head

Still we coming in, now love you

The way we go, go, go, go, go, go

While they laugh and shake their head

Still we coming in, now love you

The way we go, go, go, go, go, goWhile they laugh and shake their head

Still we coming in, now love you

The way we go, go, go, go, go, go

While they laugh and shake their head

Still we coming in, now love you

The way we go, go, go, go, go, goWas it cold nights that made me cold

Do the stress increase my hunger

Tell a lie then make a promise

Fish like a man niggafish, hit nigga this a fucking hit

Send a nigga home full clip,

traumatized by the whole trip

Boatload full of cocaina

Got some wolves 'round and some hyenas

Bought a AK like this bitch a nina

And I know I got a big enough demeanor (Future!)

Pourin' up the Don Perignon

Fuck a pussy, fuck a pussy 'til it's numb

Put the pussy on a nigga tongue

'Til the pussy juice runnin' down my lungs

Ain't another better feeling

Like the feeling when a nigga make it out the slums

Stackin' all my racks on racks

I got my niggas rich, I'm at the top where I belongWhile they laugh and shake their head

Still we coming in, now love you

The way we go, go, go, go, go, go

While they laugh and shake their head

Still we coming in, now love you

The way we go, go, go, go, go While they laugh and shake their head

Still we coming in, now love you

The way we go, go, go, go, go, go

While they laugh and shake their head

Still we coming in, now love you

The way we go, go, go, go, go, goDressed up in all black leather

Bodybag .38 special

And a bad bitch a nigga treasure

Need money on a whole 'nother level
Good time, nigga good time
Barrel longer than a good time
Never sacrifice who you are
Then you turn yourself into a star
Turn myself into a avatar
Put the OG in my 'gar
Take a penitentiary chance
That's a change, eat shrimp, steak, caviar
Bloodline is a lion
Fly nigga

Walk and say when I walk, it look like a nigga flyin' Fuck your lies and your bullshit you tryna sell me cause I ain't buyin' Green minded like a slave field, niggas picking green like it's cotton

> Money getting' burnt, money fire Franck Muller at the new spot Frank mattress nigga Frank Lucas

Real life on wax

Match an ordinary funeral movie Phenomenon when the commas come

Kill the winter and then when the summer comes

Ex con, 100 round drum, Batman the paint James BondWhile they laugh and shake their head

Still we coming in, now love you
The way we go, go, go, go, go, go
While they laugh and shake their head
Still we coming in, now love you

The way we go, go, go

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