

# No Future In It

Lil Rob

Lil' Rob, yeah  
It's kinda fucked up, man  
All these kids wanna be grown up  
Gangsta, gangsta and all that kinda shit  
Yo, I'll be honest with you, man  
You smoke marijuana dogg but that's about it  
It's better to cut loose, eh, you know  
Chamacos on the calle living la vida loca  
Eleven years old experimenting with drogas  
Smoke a little weed, snort a little coca  
I'll just try it one time, homey, to see que onda  
It's so addictive and you get so addicted  
Becomes a habbit, they gotta have it and then can't kick it  
There's nothing funny about being a druggie  
I know a lot of people fucked up, became a junkie  
Used to dress clean started looking kinda bummy  
Do what they say you can learn a lot from a dummy  
You get wrapped up in it like a mummy  
Next thing you know you're in your hefa's purse stealing the money  
And you got it so bad, if you ain't got it you go mad  
Won't stop until you get a toetag  
Somebody please give me just a minute, homey  
To let them know that there ain't no future in it, homey  
We like to get all fucked up, you know homes  
(There ain't no future in it, homey)  
We do drugs till were all sucked up, you know homes  
(There ain't no future in it, homey)  
I smoke weed 'cause it grows from the seed but the other shit  
(There ain't no future in it)  
As if it makes you scratch and bleed, twitch and shit  
(Homey, I ain't fucking with it)  
Hey, homes just like Mrs. Jones  
We both know that it's wrong but it's much too strong to let it go  
Some do, some don't  
The one's that do are fucked, always end up stuck in a rut  
In love with the drug  
Do sick shit for a fix, too many good people ended up in that mix  
They scratch and they twitch, they stand and they sit  
But they can't sit still the drugs the chill pill

They do what they do and I'll let 'em be  
'Cause in reality they ain't bothering me  
Even though is kinda fucked up to see  
I can only feel lucky that that isn't me  
But you know it coulda have easily been  
It's not like it wasn't around all over the town  
People looking for the drogass, their head on the ground  
Another overdose another body was found  
We like to get all fucked up, you know homes  
(There ain't no future in it homey)  
We do drugs till were all sucked up, you know homes  
(There ain't no future in it homey)  
I smoke weed 'cause it grows from the seed but the other shit  
(There ain't no future in it)  
As if it makes you scratch and bleed, twitch and shit  
(Homey, I ain't fucking with it)  
I dont have to prove to you what I been through  
Just letting you know what I seen and what I've been into  
We'd go out, we'd stay late till the day breaks  
We'd be in Cisco drinking and huffing spray paint  
Sparkin' it up, pointin' the spray plate  
Getting fucked up till we can't see straight  
Hit the calles to go start some havoc  
And go gang banging in my homeboy's Maverick  
I remember bumping some ace fly  
My cuete's loaded and so am I  
And you could tell by the look in my eyes  
That I ain't giving a fuck, homeboy, we live to die  
But that was just a thing to do at the time  
Get together, get high and go pull some crimes  
But the truth is you got a fucked up mentality  
Bet, you are gonna get a fucked up reality check  
We like to get all fucked up, you know homes  
(There ain't no future in it, homey)  
We do drugs till were all sucked up, you know homes  
(There ain't no future in it, homey)  
I smoke weed cause it grows from the seed but the other shit  
(There ain't no future in it)  
As if it makes you scratch and bleed, twitch and shit  
(Homey, I ain't fucking with it)  
There ain't no future in it, homey  
There ain't no future in it, homey  
There ain't no future in it  
Homey, I ain't fucking with it

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