

# The Future

## Mystery Skulls

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm worried 'bout the future, future  
Ain't fuckin' with that past shit, baby.  
I'm worried 'bout the future, future  
future, future...Ain't got no money for the nice things  
I barely got enough for rent.  
Ain't got no clue 'bout where I'm going  
Ain't making dollars, but at least I'm making sense. Don't need no cash, ain't got no soul  
Don't need the flesh, just want control.  
Never growing up, you know it's just the way I do it.  
I want the gold, ain't no sucker, baby.  
And when you least expect it, I'll be coming for you(Ooo)I'm worried 'bout the future, ain't fuckin' with the  
past. Ain't got no time to waste on bullshit  
You know I gotta keep my head on straight.  
'Cuz at the rate these times keep changing  
I don't really care about second place. Mmhm. Don't need no cash, ain't got no soul  
Don't need the flesh, just want control.  
Never growing up, you know it's just the way I do it.  
I want the gold, ain't no sucker, baby.  
And when you least expect it, I'll be coming for you(Ooo)I'm worried 'bout the future, ain't fuckin' with the  
past.

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