

# Forest Green (feat. Mike G)

## Odd Future

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Follow the leader, bad senioritas in two seaters  
She loves green, that's money, Mary Jane and Margaritas  
The way it seems, the streets be looking at me like a teacher  
They hounding me, like desperate rappers waiting for a feature  
I ain't saying I don't need you, I'm saying let's keep the pace  
Should be back at your place, just being patient with your feet up  
They say he's so chill, how does he show no stress?  
He can't see into the future, how does he know what's next?  
Seeing all of these steps that he's taking  
You're mistaken if they say we ain't so complex  
I'm tryna be in a blue coupe, you can't pronounce the name  
With a bad yellow bitch and she's singing Purple Rain, so insane  
And people talking down on me, I don't really think they should  
They said they could do it better, I don't really think they could  
I ain't one for niggas wishes, but I wish a nigga would  
This ain't as easy as it looks, I just make it look good  
Yeah they talking down on me, I don't really think they should  
They said they could do it better, I don't really think they could  
I ain't one for niggas wishes, but I wish a nigga would  
This ain't as easy as it looks, I just make it look good  
If it's politics, we're the presidents so presence serves a purpose  
It's obvious that we're evidence, you're paying for a service  
And I feel, you always think you're less than what you can be  
What does it mean if I think I'm the one these niggas can't see?  
Gang mentality, Odd Future is a family  
My niggas thrash, I was always Anti, Plan-B  
Did I lose you? I know I'm much more than you're used to  
Now I got these girls stepping out from their usual  
So they tune in, T.I., see I, realize I'm a stand up guy  
And these niggas realize they can't stand to see me on TV  
So they lose their footing like they were gluttons with diabetes  
But fuck the bullshit, I'm just tryna get rich

With my middle fingers up screaming swag me out bitch  
Black kid on the corner selling drugs, go figure  
Salute them with 21 guns, I'm killing these niggasUh, bitch  
Oh, and Free Earl motherfucka'And people talking down on me, I don't really think they should  
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