

Forest Green (feat. Mike G)

Odd Future

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Follow the leader, bad señoritas 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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