

Never Gon Lose

Future

[Intro: Future]

This bitch from Australian and i'm an alien[Bridge: Future]

I sit by the cupboard and shit it's so muddy

But I love it baby

When I jump out the whip when i hop out the whip in the fresh and the latest

I do what I want cos I'm sponsored by faded

I drink till I pass out I wake up and drink up again

I pour up again and again

I said i wasn't gonna fuck with that bitch then i fucked her again

I scream out to god in the sewer the streets turn a boy to a man

I let it off with the Ruger i took your bitch to Aruba

She fuck with super cos she got a super

When I say super that junk super future

We never gon' lose we never gon' lose[Verse 1: Future]

Never gon' lose cos these bitches gon' choose

These bitches gon' be who they is

Walking and talking like Lesley

You ho to your heart you a ho to your heart

You know i'll be working that boy I'm a part

Serving that boy out the back of the yard

Fuck on your horns you playing my cards

Whip out the whip put out in the garage

Sip on the lean like a fifth of the dark

Hop in the sprinter might hope in the porsche

Telly then rally then gather the squad

Yeah gather the squad

Me and my niggas are mothafucking tight

You can't even tell us apart

Fuck a bitch every single day and night

[it ain't nothing but avatar?]

Valet the car on the curb like I'm swerving on alcohol

Get a [something] on burgers and xanis like they some tylenol I remember nights in euros we ain't falling off

I'm on loudest green we got house of green

When i hit the plane when i boarded

They got a magazine with no viazine

Just run around with this 40

She gon' throw it for me she gon' throw it for me

In o-hi-o that's my shorty

We ain't playing around this dungaries we gon go outside

Your noggin

The city try sabotage me near Compton
They wasn't playing fair no no, no no, no no
Bitches are bald tho she counting the photos
We sell the coco you talking to popo
You know that's a no no, you know whats a no no
You know that's a no no no no no no no no
Came at the dopo serve out the [petida?]
Bitch on your man and your daddy whore
Panti droppers had no panties on
Bitch you stepping in no panties on
Back with these stallys
Back b b back with these stallions
Like she treck out the treck i just carry on
Got the circle on me now i just carry it
Got some illz in new Orleans i buried it
For the cash and some illz out of Maryland
See the way they just jumped on the bandwagon
Went bought a g wagon, 56 nights i had to get at it
Mayweather Pacquiao nigga we still at it
Get up and get at it guns like i'm Bin Ladin

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