

Tatsei - FUTURESHIT

(Verse)

Yeah

Chilling with my bro we in them double black suburbans

Fucking on my girl in that back I had to roll down the curtains

So much money in my pockets yeah it got them hurting

We got them masks yeah we used to hit them licks and we love to play with sticks

I'm a pyromaniac you know I love to start shit

Pull up in a starship

Hit that little bitch from the back she got both hands gripping back

Bust down on the boy that be lacking

I got money stacking

I got dawgs tracking

I got mags and .9s

Yeah my girl fine dime

But shit getting sour like a old lemon

After committing crimes I feel like a felon with some good mental health bu

t twin cannot tell that its really just my shell

I feel likÐµ im super cell

Cuz im on that future shit

NÐµver hit or miss, always this or that

And you know damn well I know what's popping next

And I'm only dropping banger hits bitch

(Verse)

Yeah

Super cell cuz we on that fucking future shit

I just copped the bag yeah you know that we made major quid

I got hoes they had and they fucking on some Dorekish

Lambo all black KKK yeah we hanging niggs

Where the Yeat bells i get bands yeah I'm stacking up

Pull up in hell kill the devil caught him lacking bruh

**Opp tried to fight but he tapped out said he had enough
Nigga dropped his purse it's fake louis caught him in his bluff
Where the weed at? where the hoes where the kush
Where my team at where the bros where my puss
I gon' lean back have a sip, I'm talking mud
Grave I pee at, he a hoe he a crook
I keep straps on my body in case i get jumped but I don't fuck with violence
Psych, come and get some
Bleeding on the floor turn that nigga to a donut
He not a demon slayer but he know how to take pumps
(What?)
(Yuh)**