

# Future, Afterlife

I'm poppin' my shit every mornin'  
Then I go to paradise

Cough syrup got me dozin' off  
I can see you in my afterlife  
He's 'bout to clip me and he drove off  
He know somebody's 'bout to die tonight  
I leave the baddies in the house  
SuperFly, that draco sittin' in the couch  
I'm mummified  
Put out a fuckin' message, tho  
I'm gon slide, I think I'm alive to get my money  
And I don't get tired  
Sit in the back of the Phantom  
And have a good night  
Ain't have to take nothin' off  
Lit up like a light  
I can't see nothin' anyway  
Goin' outta sight  
I get her lace on daily basis  
She's my type  
I pop my shit and live lavish  
Never switch sides  
You can go to college, get a crib off the clothes I buy  
We in the top of the fuckin' hills offa  
Sunset Drive  
I'm a product of the field, I'm just semi-disguised  
Get to trippin' off a pill, but I'll get me some cake  
I been jumpin' on these leers  
That's the way I'ma chase it  
Franklins comin' by the layers  
That's the way we gon' make it  
She don't know when I'm gon' pop up  
So she gotta sleep naked  
I can tell the way they treat me  
They gon' say I'm the greatest  
Ain't no tellin' if I leave if I'ma ever comeback  
Ain't gon' never let up, this lawyer bitch holdin' me back  
I done called you out to my bank so we can hold my racks  
And all the love I got for Atlanta, I got the same for Chiraq  
You can't help who you love, nigga  
That's why God made thug niggas

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I'm gon slide, I think I'm alive to get my money  
And I don't get tired  
I think I'm alive to get my checks  
Fuck you niggas, I need to get it off my chest  
Fuck you niggas, I got my hitters in the cut  
I'm still that nigga  
I gotta flatten out her tummy  
I'm that nigga  
Talkin' my time  
My new bank account gettin' taller  
L flood out Richard, it's gon' cost me at least a quarter  
And I been in my bag lately and I been poppin' my collar  
I got a good taste in bitches 'cause they swallow

I done birthed a lotta lil niggas, I'm their father  
Can't be responsible for how you move, 'cause I taught ya  
Keepin it a thousand, location brutal, that's how I was brought up  
Lil nigga had to pay his dues, man, slaughter  
Nine bracelets on me, baby, hold on, wait  
Nine rings on me, baby, hold on, wait  
Got that glizzy on me, baby, hold on, wait  
Don't be shy with that pussy, hold on, wait  
Naughty vibes at the crib, pick a race  
I woulda said at least one hunnid to play it safe  
When it come to loud, I'ma roll with grade A  
I don't go outta town unless I'm fillin' up the safe  
I done crocodiled my product just to hold my racks  
And all the love I got for Atlanta, I got the same for Chiraq  
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