

# Future, Turn On Me

Freeband Gang

I seen a so-called good girl turn on me  
I smoke this dope to burn, burn, burn on it  
I gave her new waves and I watched her turn on me  
Yeah

With this dope in my system, I know you gon' turn on me  
With this dope in my system, I know you gon' turn on me  
I been away too much, I know you gon' turn on me  
We smoked so much, the ashes startin' to burn on me  
I smoke so much, the ashes startin' to burn on me  
I told you from the start you was gon' turn on me  
I seen so-called good girls turn on me  
I seen a so-called good girl turn on me

I smoke this dope to burn, burn, burn on it  
I hit her once and then she tried to shine on me  
I passed her off like a blunt to the homies  
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We up the boulevard, it's way too real  
They took away Morris Brown, shit was way too real  
Grew up three minutes from downtown, shit get way too real  
I got them Texas boppers on call, shit get way too trill  
I got your ex tryna call, shit gettin' way too real  
You know I'm with the shits, shit get way too real  
Cartier frames on me, know I got them thangs on me  
Panamera brain on me, you know I'm switchin' lanes in it  
After I give you this game, you should never let a lame hit it  
After I give you this game, you should never let a lame hit it  
I'm the one, put all the rings on you  
I'm the one took all the blame for it  
I had to look at this lame happy  
Try to figure out then why I ain't happy  
I'ma give you everything, I ain't crabbin'  
Give you everything you want, shit, I ain't crabby  
You never had a nigga that's lame, trappin'  
You turned on Daddy, that's lame & crappy  
Hit that shit, now your name droppin'  
Now I hit that shit, that's your name droppin'  
Come over later, I mash in it  
I lay her with it, I crashed in it  
Lay in your bed, get grass in it  
Let's smoke this blunt, got ashes in it  
Lookin' at a young rich nigga like  
"Damn you mothafuckin' ol', lil' nasty nigga"

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Nowadays, I deal with lawsuits  
You tellin' me that's what it came to  
Hookin' your panties and bras, off  
That's how a nigga remember you  
After I hit it and splashed in it  
You should never ever ever let a square get it  
I'm the one put all the flames on you  
I had you, tatted my name on you  
You know them streets, they was callin' me back

I ain't gonna front like they ain't want ya  
Money over bitches, that's the first lesson  
That's money over bitches, that's the first lesson  
Sleepin' on minks, that's no flexin'  
Had you whippin' up a foreign, that's no question  
Had you whippin' up a foreign, that's no question  
I'm the one, give all this game to you  
Had wheat Timbs on when I came to you  
I don't want play with this lame business  
I curled up in it and came in it  
I gotta play with these cards given  
Ain't never gonna have my heart in it  
I got a gift and I'm God given  
That's why I'm gon' live like Godzilla

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