

# Future, Up The River

Yeah, yeah, I'm tryna go back in time, watch 'em freeze up  
I'm tryna— I'll smoke some herb, mamacita, yeah  
Some things you say, I don't believe you, yeah  
These just the ways of the world, but we still takin' chances, yeah  
These just the ways of the world, but a nigga still livin' (Will-A-Fool)

The way I'm shinin' every day, you might get blinded  
I'm out my mind every day, I feel like flyin'  
If you don't fuck with me, my nigga, I don't give a fuck  
I got some partners, they gon' send you up the river  
I keep the same aesthetics, I got the fuel unleaded  
I never forget it

Hit my numbers, watch it pile up, I could hit the Lotto  
I can guarantee you I'm the one they got they style from

Times is gettin' hard and my money got older  
Droppin' back the top, I got the world on my shoulder  
Over and over, gotta pour up, gotta roll up  
Gotta cover up my war wounds, no time to be sober  
Flawless clarity blindin' my demons  
You givin' life a new meanin' when you dreamin'  
On the block, we was schemin', servin' fiends and  
Rollin' dice on the cement, yeah  
I came from nothin', no, I don't want from nothin'  
They schemin' on my blessings, yeah  
Could've been the devil, but maybe it was karma  
Surrounded by the drama, oh, yeah  
Need to get my conscience back  
I can feel chronic in my chest  
Sometimes I feel like I'm runnin' out of breath  
Hustlin' until the sun come  
Feelin' like the last Don left

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I'm out my mind every day, I feel like flyin'  
If you don't fuck with me, my nigga, I don't give a fuck  
I got some partners, they gon' send you up the river (Dead)  
I keep the same aesthetics, I got the fuel unleaded  
I never forget it, never forget it

Ain't got no room for no mistakes, ain't no 'flauging  
It's the road I took, it was cloudy, it was foggy  
Pour four and I'ma smoke up like I'm Marley  
It was cold I remember days I was hungry  
Ran up, gettin' paid, nigga gettin' cocky  
Give a fuck what a nigga say, pockets stocky  
Came a long way from sellin' dope to ice rocky  
All this platinum ice in the face, feelin' godly  
When it's said and done, I'ma make a billion like Kylie  
Bitches feed me grapes because I'm grateful and I'm stylee  
Ain't got time to wait on niggas, I'm goin' to catch a body  
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