# Future, Group Home

I cheated on my fears, yeah
I broke up with my doubts, yeah
Got engaged with my faith, yeah
And now I'm marryin' my dreams, yeah

I don't want it, don't want it if it ain't meant
I spill codeine when I piss
I'm on it, I'm on it, I can't forget
You can't cry over scars this permanent
I put a Patek in traffic like Pablo Escobar
I adapted, immaculate, I'm goin' extravagant
Hey, say my new tone Earth tone, I can't do wrong
We change the weather, stick together like we from the group home

Off the digital, no small talk, all decimals
Cain and Able are both, brave one man, two impeccable
I talked to Jesus Christ on my worst day
He made me a millionaire, I'm talkin' to him every day
All my little wonder if they can go out in Escalade
I share all my bitches with you besides my main bitch
I left my past behind with new millennium
I left my heart in the streets, I'm imperial
Had to find time to manage my residuals
I deserve royalty, livin' in a castle
I'm hustlin', tryna make rent, you call the popo on me
I pistol whip a J for three dollars, you better not owe me
Yeah, I robbed a nigga in broad daylight the first day I had Jacoby, yeah
He don't know I finessed him
'Cause the homies, they was 'bout to murder him
Went out the backdoor, took the blame
'Cause I knew T-Money was gon' blow out his brains
I'm back from the grave, I'm damn near insane
I saw so much crack, I got yayo still in my veins

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'Bout to WCW my bitch friend on two rooms
Got a black 45 FN, I don't do chrome
Fuck these niggas, I'm kickin' 'em out the loot, woah
I just got a Plain Jane Patek and it's two-toned (two, two)
I dress up like it's elastic, yeah
12 cartridge for these bastards, yeah
Swiggy swaggy, I'ma devil, yeah
I got the shits in Cali (Cali)
I got the kids a Denali (swerve)
I bulletproof all the windows (on God)
I'm bulletproofin' the mattresses (blat)
Blue diamonds like an Avatar (yeah)
Cut you off and dodge you like a fuckin' Charger (Charger)
I showed I liked her but I still didn't get her
I got back problems from gamblin' from the night to mornin' (night to mornin', yeah)
You can fuck every one of my hoes except my main (main bitch)
It's too hard to dedicate to you, I'm so scared of shame
I don't care to find out you was creepin' 'cause I'm doin' the same thing
My bitches temporary like stitches
You and your mama, your brother, your cousin ain't nothin' but bitches
Yeah

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