Future, Over Your Head

I'm seein' red, seein' red
I'm seein' red (Yeah)
Everything you said went right over my head
One, two, one, two, three (D. Hill)
Woah

Everything I said went right over your head
Your head, went right over your head
She keep tryna text me, leave her messages on read
On read, leave 'em on read
Fuck it off and end up with your best friend instead
Instead, your best friend instead
I just spent three million dollars, they fell in her bed
In her bed, they fell in her bed

I don't understand why they don't understand why they not hot as me
I can switch it up in a blink of an eye, so you can't copy me
See, I can talk 'bout uhm, this or that, but what the topic be?
Got the bad bitch that know life is good, so she my odyssey
Wins on top of the motherfucking D, pull up in some big, big Chanelys
Double C, Chanel on my feet, you don't know what's really up under my seat
Oversize playboy made my tee, bad bitch pullin' up ridin' a Jeep
She got her friend in the passenger seat, I fuck both of them off, my G
Treatin' the 'Rari like SRT, one for you and one for me
Tell me what you want from me, 'cause bad intentions what I see
On the real, baby, like, you can just leave
On some real, I need some time, just to breathe
Knew you wasn't bein' honest to me
'Cause I'm a big dog and you chasin' the fleas

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You couldn't match my flight or top my speed, I'm too far out of your league (What's up?)
Came from out the creek, came from out the street
Spent ten mil' on a piece (What's up?)
I got some eight, nines, dimes, tens, quarters, this Patek Philippe (Yeah, yeah)
California, Miami, down south, me with a piece (California)
I'm in the turbo ride with a Pocahontas, meltin' ice cream (Let's go)
I'm like a tickin' timebomb, you blowin' up from reality (Pluto)
Yeah, I got the juice to prove, yeah
I buy boxes and I buy boobs (Pluto)
I buy boots like Christian Loubs (Pluto)
Switch it out with your white girl, barely new
I'm sendin' fire to every block, it ain't safe no more, I'm hot (Ha)
Blow up like nitro 'til we see fireworks in the sky (Fireworks)
Can't say she belong to the street, she fuck with me, 'cause I'm that guy
If you don't comprehend it, no, we can't see eye to eye

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