

# 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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