

# Future, Can't Make This Up

Lets go

I can't make this up

(I ain't gotta write this shit down.. fuck what they talkin bout) because I can't make this up

When you getting money they say you joined the illuminati  
Only time they talkin.. when u getting money  
When you run the city bad bitches come runnin  
Now they get to be in ya presence, they coming  
I can fuck a bad bitch poor bitch real split  
I was commin over old head like slick rick  
Nothin rapper, this some OG kurt wood shit  
(whatcha got on your plate future?) Fish and Grits!  
Take a pic Snap a flick kiss my kicks they pay attention  
Must they finally realize you in the murkin mix  
You gone pull in line or we gone spit that venom  
I'm thinkin 10 steps ahead I want my own denim  
We were goin in them stackin every penny  
Stretching every nickel over the same strippers  
I gave it to you straight up, right down the center  
We don't like rappin this car is foreign right down the center

I'm kickin real street talk (I can't make this up)  
Imma mofukin boss (I can't make this up)  
You aint no extraordinary (I can't make this up)  
Me and money got married (I can't make this up!)  
Do it playa do tha shit (I can't make this up)  
I seen u niggas back in '06 (I can't make this up)  
Turn a club into a crib (I can't make this up)  
Bought a ticket in a club (I can't make this up!)

I get this big without tryin  
I'm matchin by mistake I want that yaht I'm on my grind  
I learn from my mistakes  
You want it daddy go and get it  
Don't never hesitate  
I'm burnin hotter than some lava and I ain't takin off a day  
They on my traillll  
Like they tryin to build a case  
These rappers worser than them few  
They watch you spendin cake  
They want ya style  
And they often imitate  
I set the trend  
And I watch them duplicate it

I'm satisfied with none of this money I'm getting hungry  
I'm breakin bread with a team young nigga we hit Columbia  
Salute the troops we in them coupes like caprices  
Old school player ridin in a foreign feature  
Change em up like rentals yeah we change em up like rentals  
Ridin like the president.. I'm presidential  
Blowin green like ya thought I would  
It's simple  
I'm coming straight up out my temple

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We take the cash and ya lost your red and white  
The army switched for the rest of their life  
Yes I do.. till death do you part  
365 yay they go hard  
And we go home  
Crib so big look like the Georgia dome  
I'm rollin like a rollin stone, they do nothin  
I pick the streets where I belong  
What time were we supposed to be  
Maybe its the dro in me  
My girl got a girlfriend  
Look like she come from overseas  
Ain't nothing like these other niggas  
I took the chicken out the bill with her  
Shit I done still in her its still in em  
Who introduced you, to jimmy and tory  
Change the color of the bottom of your shoe ya walkin foreign  
Gotcha nigga vip  
That's very important  
I done freestyled  
More than you lil niggas recorded

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