

# Future, Missing

We drop a kilo on yo head nigga  
Fuck around and end up missing  
Drop top off the coupe  
The brains on this bitch missing  
Drop some purple on yo head nigga  
You fuck around and come up missing  
Drive a brand new new Bugatti nigga  
And my roof done came up missing

I ain't seen em, have you seen em?  
Hell naw that boy he missing  
Last time a nigga saw him  
He was on worldstar dissing  
Heard he disrespect the fam  
Tried to go against the mob  
His momma said 7:30  
Was the last time she saw him (have you seen him?)  
Heard they kidnapped the boy  
But it could be a rumor  
Investigation crime scene  
They found the body by colmer  
His partner down the road sending death threats and shots  
He plugged in in that system get ya snapped for a dot  
A 20 dollar car maker young nigga go hard  
But when a cell phone knock  
Can get you left on a yard  
You go fuck around and fuck around and fuck around, get missed  
It's the first and the last time I warned you by this

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah  
Hundred round that chopper nigga, hundred round that chopper  
36 ounces and its loaded  
36 ounces get you smoking  
Like a bag of dope (pookie) (yeah, yeah)  
I get you this on the cake  
You don't run it up, cut your foot off  
I get you this key, go flip em  
Than go fuck around cut your hands off  
A half a gram of molly knock your man off  
A whole brick of boy they knock your fam off  
They turnt up round my way,  
They turnt up round my way  
They pulling up and spraying everything,  
They pulling up and spraying everything  
They gon flip your top for a whole thing

I had to realize these niggas talking like hoes  
How yo pussy nigga gang go get they brains exposed  
Niggas know like a know, never cross family and folks  
And it's off with your head we make them fuck niggas fold  
We hear them fuck niggas dissing, think we ain't paying attention  
Future ain't gotta respond, just know we sending them killers  
Drop the top on the coupe, you wanna be in the loop  
Just know the circle too tight, we don't fuck with niggas like you  
A bag of that gas, it'll make a young nigga smash  
For a brick and a half nigga wipe out your whole fam  
So keep it cool lil nigga, what you do lil nigga  
Follow rules lil nigga and salute lil nigga