

# Future, Last Name (feat. Lil Durk)

This ain't a diss song, this a real song  
Nigga, we ain't runnin' from no responsibilities  
I take care of families  
I'm embarrassed over this mess that I done caused

I can't go to sleep, I'm paranoid  
And it's way too many homicides  
Bought a hunnid guns, got my niggas sliding  
Fucked the bitch once, now she wanna cry  
Snitches told the Feds, I had an alibi  
Brokenhearted, fuck my bitch every night  
I don't know her name, she wanna have my child  
Laughing to the bank, got me runnin' wild  
Numb to the pain, so I keep a smile

Gotta keep it stashed up for the trial  
Material intentions got her playing foul  
I'm in rare form like a hyena runnin' wild  
All the opps getting gunned down

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I lost connections to the streets and I was in denial  
I seen a grown man shed tears 'cause he lost his trial  
I said, the streets a crazy feeling just to lose a child  
Have a one-on-one with God, yeah, it been a while  
I woke up paranoid off drugs  
I said, "I'm tired now"  
I answer my phone in the middle of the night  
Like, "Who done died now?"  
Knowing I'm involved  
But we gon' slide back when it's dying down  
I don't know who opps no more  
You look crazy, I'm firing rounds

I love the streets, it's a portion of me  
I came from nothing to "The Voice of the Streets"  
I got blood in the streets  
The way he died, I advised he died in his sleep  
That's the trenches

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Public conversation got you touching clouds  
Pop the wrong pill, hit the wrong dial  
Ain't no visitation waiting for the trial  
Took my last name, this ain't 'bout the child  
Real classy jazzy, but don't do no trolling

Gotta treat you like dead when you playing bogus

See, Pluto you my brother gotta stay focused  
Sometimes I get in my feelings too  
I wish I wore a Trojan  
They tryna go viral off DMs that's why I'm antisocial  
I'm just tryna teach the killers not to use emotion  
I got a whole bitch, don't think about my old bitch  
I'm just tryna live my life and catch this moment

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Fucked the bitch once, now she wanna cry  
Snitches told the Feds, I had an alibi  
Broken hearted, fuck my bitch every night  
I don't know her name, she wanna have my child  
Laughing to the bank, got me runnin' wild  
Numb to the pain, so I keep a smile