## Future, NASA

Esco (Someone who knows how to ride) Super Lurk all over and through you baby Yeah (Let's do it, let's do it)

Medusa mink rugs on the plugs with the juice baby Heating up the pool and it's wintertime, blood, baby Really big wrist, 20 karat no Fugazi Sitting courtside bet 100 on Lebron, baby (100 on Lebron baby) Someone who knows how to ride I been doin' numbers in the jungle with' the savages Imma put in work until that time and leave my legacy I been makin' moves you can't infiltrate my embassy Someone who knows how to ride Never go against 'em never go against the fam' It ain't incidental why you do it for the 'gram You can't see the work I'm puttin' in while I'm prayin' If you can see the vision you won't never understand Someone who knows how to ride I'm tryna count this money Without even falling off Put you outta commision ain't no time for no credits {ay, ay} {Ain't no time for no credits}

Hope, when it hit the fan you gon' lie for me Hope, every time you see me win you gon' smile for me I buy the whole dealer if you run a mile for me Crocodile bags never turn your tears crocodile for me (roll-up) Fuck her when my nerves turn super poles Now I couldn't dodge the box every time I saw her She mad I had to leave her for the paper and I know it Took her to the hill with german shepherd with the foreign car Shorty gotta man but fuck me like a pornstar (ouu) Get me in the mood everything to gain nothin' to lose (ay, ay, aye) Ouu, baby

Someone who knows how to ride Without even falling off Lurk all over and through you baby Let's do it, let's do it Someone who knows how to ride Without even falling off Lurk all over and through you baby Let's do it, let's do it Someone who knows how to ride Without even falling off Lurk all over and through you baby Let's do it, let's do it