

# Future, Permanent Scar

And it's a permanent scar, you can't forget who you are  
It don't matter where you go, they say we are who we are  
When you cooking the raw and you're bad from the start  
You as cold in your heart, you as cold as your heart

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I keep that same mentality when I was facing casualties  
Goin' through my tragedies, I practice like a athlete  
Wouldn't believe the half of me  
Show and prove, don't make believe  
I'll make you believe, all my thoughts free  
Purer than the rawest coke  
This ain't no shit that I wrote  
I've been down this road before  
And I've been on the rollercoast'  
So many ups and downs and turns  
Homies droppin' like flies  
Buck stabbed forty times  
Doin' a life sentence and he died  
While I'm on the road, doin' shows, takin' this ride  
I just got word my uncle tried to commit suicide  
This the second time I'm goin' back in, the second time  
You'll get a second chance at life, nigga I ain't lyin'

I gots SOME homies, they can only mean the world to me  
And they ain't comin' back home, they in the cemetery (rest in peace)  
I wish I made this up, it was a fairytale  
I know some kingpin's on, they name was Legendary  
They smoke crack right now, this ain't a Tyler Perry  
This real rap, real life, it's very necessary  
For me to go on in, so I went back in  
Wish I could stay in this booth and never come out again  
My lil' cousin caught a body and he's still fightin'  
And I got killaz walkin the yard, future all they recitin'  
And I can't forgive you nigga, you did too much bittin'  
But I ain't gon' hold no grudge, I just know your type

I take a trip a unwrap a gift, run it back like emmit smith  
Go to New York with this gift and i come back with a leer  
Break bread with my team  
Want some money here her  
I aint come for this I want my music global  
I'm wanna see who bump their fist  
I'm wanna change a nigga life  
So he ain't gotta go through this  
Don't get caught in my fit  
Till I'm runnin' 1 0 6  
They tracked me 'cross the globe  
You can have the fame  
Just give me my soul  
I could stretch these millions and go back in that boat  
Before I lose my respect  
I stick to the code  
I hold a tol on my shoulder  
But I will never fall  
No snitches allowed, case closed