

# Forgot Where I Was Goin

Futuristic

Oh, look at the money that we throwing  
Bottles that we popping, hoes that we be pulling  
Look at the whip that we just rode in  
Clothes that we be rocking, you already know this

Between the shows, the hoes, free clothes  
The flows that had everybody out there like  
Woah, you're freaking dope, I swear that I'm your biggest fan bro  
You should put me in your band, dog, I'll play the bango  
Do you and your friends smoke, cause homie I could blaze you  
Dang, that sounds tempting big guy, but no thank you  
It's cool I'll talk to you soon this chat was great Fut  
Cool it with the nicknames, talk to you later lame dude  
Okay, it's funny damn they acting like they know me  
A year ago you was phony, now you wanna be my homie  
And way back she would ignore me, even said I was corny  
But now, she at my crib with three friends, we having a orgy  
Oh geez, my head is growing by the minute  
Cause my chain is hella frozen just to hold it I need mittens  
In the V.I.P. just sipping pulling bitches looking cool  
Like I forgot about my mission I was sent out here to do

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Bottles that we popping, hoes that we be pulling  
Look at the whip that we just rode in  
Clothes that we be rocking, you already know that, it's on  
But I forgot where I was going, I got caught up in the moment  
I forgot where I was going, I forgot where I was going  
I got caught up in the moment, I forgot where I was going

Yo, I'm on stage and all these pretty girls is flashing me  
I forgot the words, I can't believe this shit is happening  
They calling me Future, like my name ain't really Zachary  
I took her to the room and then I fucked her on my balcony  
True story, I was thinking back  
Me and MGK was signing autographs on shoes and hats  
And me and Yung Berg killed a bottle in the back  
And Afroman left the concert, bumping one of my tracks  
Fact, Yelawolf ain't show no love where we was at  
I should of hit his punk ass but his security was strapped  
Fuck that, E-40 said I did my thing though  
Plus I smashed this chick I used to jack off to on Bang Bros  
She left the next day wearing the same clothes  
Yeah, I go hard but niggas still gonna hate though  
What I'm trying to say is that the fame is almost there  
But in the midst of things I almost forgot why I was here

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I forgot where I was going, I forgot where I was going  
I got caught up in the moment, I forgot where I was going

I got caught up in the moment...  
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