

## No Way

Futuristic

They want me to sell my soul, no way, no way  
They ask how I'm living though, I said, "I'm a-okay"  
Gimme something I can rap to, with a 808  
I'm like a kid who ain't got no hands, I don't play no games  
No way, no way, no way, no way  
Y'all niggas all sound the same, look alike  
I swear to God, I hate your face  
I got the juice, José, José  
This my life, y'all treat the shit like a hobby  
Like a old bitch doing crochet  
A lot of fish in the sea, they ain't found me, I'm feeling like Nemo  
When I'm drunk, I'm Arizona's jackass, got me feeling like Steve-O  
My Twitter verified and my Facebook too  
Now tell me where's my VEVO?  
I'm recording and they watching me, through the TV, that's TiVo  
Tim Tebow, take a knee, you can't compete  
Your bitch finna take the D, make the team  
I produced like I made the beat  
Y'all got a whole new race, boy, you fakanese  
Ain't nothing fake in me, you might as well have implants  
Your songs on the playlist everybody skip like gym class, oh God

No way, no way, no way, no way  
No way, no way, no way, no way

Do I take days off? No way, no way  
Miss me with that bullshit, olé, olé  
Flow so hot I might burn ya, no shade, no shade  
No stylist, I look clean, by my God damn self, no may, no may  
I'm telling you, I got it, anybody digging different, gonna get it  
Futuristic be that nigga, killing every single city  
Grabbing titties, even if they itty-bitty, leaving niggas shitty  
Drinking, think I need another kidney, if you with me, say, hell yeah  
Say, okay, I'm out here, is you no way?  
Okay, niggas get in it like lo mein  
You know that I'm spitting that propane  
I been a cold nigga, since fourth grade  
Four niggas talking, dig four graves  
I'm tryna be twice as big as Tity Boi, I need 4 Chainz  
Taking you niggas to school  
I swear, I'm a freshman, like I'm fourteen  
She want me to go down on her, no way, no way  
I'm getting head on the tour bus  
She on her knees, but she don't pray  
They say I'm a dog, so you know I'm gon' stray  
With the white girl saying dope lines, I dropped cocaine, do you?

No way, no fucking way, no way, no way  
They ask how I'm living though, I said, "I'm a-okay"  
But I'm not okay  
No way, no way, no way, no way  
I moved to LA, everything gon' be great  
She don't want me to stay, but I'm doing my thing  
How much more can I take? So much shit on my plate  
And you in my way, my way, yo, we should talk about this  
I don't talk about shit, I just rap about it  
When a song comes on, they all ask about it

I tell them it's a story, it ain't really 'bout me, I made it up  
Influenced by love, influenced by drugs, influenced by drink  
Things can never ever go back to how they was  
The show great, but it ends there, I got fans, no friends there  
A bunch of boys think they running the game, but we been here  
The dynamic with my family's always been weird  
I don't like to be home, I'm liking the road, fuck, I'm rambling now  
This money I'm making, I wish I could save it  
But wanna be famous, I'm handing it out, do you want some?  
No fucking way  
I worked hard for this shit and my thoughts would have quit  
But I can't, no way

[Hook]