

# Talk

## Futuristic

Sheesh (yeah)

Yeah, all you do is talk, talk, talk  
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You ain't really 'bout that life  
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Yeah, everybody wanna run they mouth  
Tellin' hella stories 'bout the day they did  
Pull up on 'em  
I show opponents how to son a nigga like I raise a kid  
Only speak about it if I be about it  
We can see about it, make it quick  
When it come to spittin', who the fuck you kiddin'?  
Y'all ain't never did it like I did  
Internet, it made me rich  
I'm gettin' rich and takin' pictures with some women  
Admitted, this life is different, you don't get it  
Every sentence killin', make a couple million and quit it  
Got niggas into me, tryna get it  
The life of Futuristic, I can give it to 'em  
Put a rapper on the team, take 'em on tour  
Now he really into somethin'  
I been 'round the globe a couple times  
I ain't have to sign but it's still an option  
Got a lotta gwala, made a lotta dollars  
Own a lot of land, Davy Crockett  
Got your girlie on the tour bus  
She don't watch Barney but she baby-boppin'  
Hit it, then I get up on the road  
I'ma do my dance like it's Sadie Hawkins  
Boy, I got the sauce (that's true)  
Bitch, I'm living proof (hey)  
Tight tennis shoes (you trippin')  
I ain't in the mood, nah  
Y'all ain't really 'bout this life  
Took a couple notes from Tech N9ne  
Young nigga got the best rhymes  
Don't run your mouth unless right  
Spit it like the cinnamon challenge  
I was a kid with a talent  
I'm like the bigger the balance when I go off and  
Fire like a cigarette lighter, gotta give the gettin' inside her  
Want me to get up inside her then I gotta bounce  
Got six businesses, two houses  
Mormon life, a few spouses  
A cool account still gettin' bigger  
Ain't a damn thing you can do about it, I'm gone

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Fuckin' about it, the big and the bound of what  
They don't be happy with any nigga down on the gut  
They be the pupil that talk up a lot of bs  
And they really countin' me less  
I can never shout it enough  
Frickin' incredible hits, R-B  
Rippin' a level, the kids hard me  
Givin' the nation a big dark spree  
When I make the music biz marquee  
Innovator, I am not a criminal  
This why they women wanna shot at genitals  
I'm maximum, they sayin' I'm the minimal  
We're talkin' cheaper than a Dollar General  
Haters hearin' me spit it, shit it  
Goin' ahead and admit it, quit it  
Stay stalkin', they talkin'  
Tellin' the people that I'm with, with  
Fat stacks, we ballin'  
That stacks be callin'  
Rap after me, that's actually wack, that's why he stallin'  
Rule is 'round to get hurt, ain't it?  
Dudes around us since birth, tenant  
True the lies'll get worse  
Alarmin' then merk around for this shirt, painted  
They don't know that when the planet drop  
I'm 'bout to take the rap into a colder degree  
Everything I ever wanted from the record business  
They gon' hand it over to me  
They gonna really see the soul of a G  
Ridin' rowdy with the flow of the sea  
Everybody want the musical virus  
I give it to 'em like Ebola disease  
I'm on a mission to get fish  
Shoppin' up enough and I rip it to get swish  
Anybody wanna become a gynecologist  
They droppin', ain't if I actin' a big bitch  
Try to rap me, I'd a pappy, why you 'ttackin'  
'Cause you never knew a demon inside a black kid  
And never ninja fuckin' with a flier record  
Deep in America, anyone would die to trap me  
Tech-a, Nin-a, Futur-istic, we all goin' more crazy!  
Takin' everybody's money, even takin' your lady!  
Makin' movies with her like I'm motherfuckin' Scorsese!  
This is dedicated to my homie up in Florida  
Rest in peace WarBaby, let's go!

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Fuck up out my way, yeah  
I don't play it safe, yeah  
When you from the bottom, you hit harder like a bass  
They don't wanna see me on top though  
Magic on me like Lonzo  
I'ma level up, it's so exciting  
They don't understand me like I'm Mike Tyson  
Haters, I need you, I think that I like it  
Feedin' me motivation with a diet  
I'ma keep grinding, continue to eat  
Think you a boss and I'm takin' a knee  
Know that you scared 'cause you are what you eat  
Chargin' up, man, I'm gon' need a receipt  
Niggas be thinkin' I felt it at Disney  
But then they show up and it's Beauty and Beast  
Think that you know me just 'cause my exterior  
I am the widow and I am superior  
Funny how niggas be ringing alarm  
When you wanna rise and I'm like, "One at a time"  
Niggas as actors, remember your lines  
I seen this movie like 300 times  
Kickin' you off of my mountain, it's mine  
I just want everybody to know (yeah)  
We not goin' away (yeah)  
You don't do your place (yeah)  
I came at my door, I'm like "Hello" (yeah)  
Won't leave me alone (yeah)  
I am on the phone (yeah)  
Leave a message when you hear the tone  
Hold up  
If you wanna get it, then you get it  
I'm playin' all the position like I'm Kobe, like I'm Shaq  
I'm like Kyrie Irving, I'm dishing anybody not so Futuristic  
And they get the business  
Don't do that  
You messin' with us but it's too late  
You not on our level, nigga, please just tie your shoelace  
You trippin'