

# Future, Accepting My Flaws

Was there to see all of the real raw shit, but you ain't stay  
Well, I got— kept it all to myself, you know what I mean? Haha  
It's understandable

You know exactly who a motherfucker is, though

You know what I'm saying?

You know exactly who a motherfucker is

You could've been right here with a motherfucker, but you ain't wanna be right here with a motherfucker

How the fuck you gon' look at me now and try to holler at me like we motherfuckin' friends?

You know we ain't no motherfuckin' friends

Yeah, nigga

You know how I fuckin' get it

I know I ain't perfect, you know what I'm sayin'?

Perfect

That's my rider, nigga (808 Mafia)

Shawty, ride with me

Lord, forgive me, I've been on a rampage

Grim Reaper ridin' in the Rolls Royce, yeah, yeah

Spent a day to sober up, then I popped me one up

I can't pop up when I want with her, she popular

I've been tryna fight my demons, I've been tryna fight my cup

I always tell her she my therapy, I told her it was rough

She acceptin' all my flaws, I got diamonds with the cut

I've been sufferin' withdrawals, missin' out on real love

Different, you a angel, true to me

They gon' try to convince me that it's different

But I know, it's in my spirit and I can feel it, yeah

She don't bring up when these bitches bein' miserable and typical

Take my blood, baby, we goin' digital

Thousand dollar ski boots by Perry Ellis

And I don't plan on taking no ski trip, they even drip (Woo)

Chanel fanny pack out in Egypt, ain't no reason

Gucci bucket hat for all my heathens

Temporary distractions, ain't no grievin' 'cause they reachin'

Copy and they clone what I'm feedin', they be thievin'

China white in my home, be strategic, I gotta feed ya

Grind up on my own 'cause I see how they mistreat me

Don't you let 'em turn you on me, I see it, I can peep it

Pill like white Patron, I can see it, you conceited

Talkin' on the phone, and yeah, my tone mischievous

Plastic or the chrome, whatever we need to keep us heated

Canary yellow stone, girl, shine on my demons

I feel it in my bones when you takin' out my semen

I purchased a couple Cashmere sweaters this evening

Take you for a walk in the park like a deacon

Half a ticket, pullin' up on you and mamacita

Give you the keys in her face to show her how I treat you

I'm takin' you out on dinner dates, got Franklins like Aretha

Trained in the war zone, codeine in my one liter

Pain in my attitude, it's vicious and it's lethal

Came off the avenue and ran into a diva

Broken-hearted, baby had me down, had to get you

You out the garden, baby, I'm from the jungle with the leeches

Clouded my lungs up and I slowly started speakin'

Rain, thunderin', showin' you grace for this meetin'

Givin' you compliments throughout that day and the weekend

Fall in love with revenge, hopin' that'll kill my demons

Sittin' out on my porch, I'm in disbelief

Give me glory, give me Lori, that's victory

I'm gonna drop your name, is it chemistry?

Fuck this money and fame if it's meant to be

Like a rock star showin' up at a symphony

Rock hard, pissin' on my enemy  
Fuck 'em all, we don't show 'em sympathy  
Her favorite color blue, I bought her Tiffany  
Out the trap spot, I got my dope degree  
They persuaded me, they gon' try to persuade you, believe  
Had laid it and played it and stayed in it for weeks  
Mistakes like earthquakes, they can't break us a piece  
I'm not Catholic but had to have a talk with the priest  
Acrobatic flips, gettin' European cash 'cross the seat  
It's so radical, automatic-al, I'm knowin' we elite  
Fascinated by the lifestyle, you know it bring greed  
Fascinated by your fiestiness, okay  
Fascinated over your crisis, it's warfare  
When we roll one, we converse, we like orphans  
Coast to coast, float the ocean like a starfish  
Check my post, I'ma toast to the heartless  
That's why I'm prayin' for better days on this continent  
I don't need a ghost to write my promises  
You boost my confidence

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