

# Future, Never Gon Lose

This bitch from Australian and I'm an alien

I sip out a cup of this shit, it's so muddy  
But I love it baby  
When I jump out the whip when I hop out the whip then I'm fresh in the latest  
I do what I want, and I smoke 'til I'm faded  
I drink till I pass out I wake up and drink up again  
I pour up again and again  
I said I wasn't gonna fuck with that bitch then I fucked her again  
I scream out the gutter, in the sewer, the streets turn a boy to a man  
I nutted off with that Ruger, I took your bitch to Aruba  
She fuck with Super cause she got that super  
When I say super that's just Super Future  
We never gone lose we never gone lose

Never gone lose cause these bitches gone choose  
These bitches gone be who they is  
Walking and talking like classy  
You hold to your heart, you a ho to your heart  
You know I'll be working that boy I'm a poet  
Serving that boy out the back of the yard  
Fuck on your ho, I'm just playing my cards  
Whip after whip put up in the garage  
Sip on the lean like a fifth of the dark  
Hop in the Spur, then might hop in the Porsche  
Telly then rally then gather the squad  
Yeah gather the squad  
Me and my niggas so mothafucking tight  
You can't even tell us apart  
Fuck a bitch every single damn night  
Ain't nothing but avatar  
Valet the car on the curb like I'm swerving on alcohol  
Get to poppin' them Percocets and Xanax like they some Tylenol

I remember nights in Europe saying we ain't falling off  
I'm on loudest green, we gotta have some green  
When I hit the plane and I board it  
They got a magazine with no vizine  
Just riding around with this 40  
She gone thug for me, she gone thug for me  
In o-hi-o that's my shorty  
We ain't playing around this dungarees we gone go upside your noggin  
You see they try sabotage me and then copy  
They wasn't playing fair no no, oh no no, oh no no  
Bitch is a bozo, she counting the photos  
We sell the coco you talking to popo  
You know that's a no no, you know whats a no no  
You know that's a no no no no no no no no  
Came at the dopo serve out the paddy door  
Bitch I'm your man and your daddy, ho  
Panty droppers had no panties on  
Bitch you stepping in no panties on  
Back with these stallions  
Back-b-b-back with these stallions  
Drink after drink, I just carry on  
Got the sack on me now I just carry it  
Got some m's in New Orleans, I buried it  
For the cash and some M's, I'll marry it  
See the way they just jumped on the bandwagon  
Went bought a G-Wagon, 56 nights I had to get at it  
Mayweather, Pacquiao, nigga, we still at it  
Get up and get at it, guns like I'm Bin Ladin

I sip out a cup of this shit, it's so muddy

But I love it baby  
When I jump out the whip when I hop out the whip then I'm fresh in the latest  
I do what I want, and I smoke 'til I'm faded  
I drink till I pass out I wake up and drink up again  
I pour up again and again  
I said I wasn't gonna fuck with that bitch then I fucked her again  
I scream out the gutter, in the sewer, the streets turn a boy to a man  
I nutted off with that Ruger, I took your bitch to Aruba  
She fuck with Super cause she got that super  
When I say super that's just Super Future  
We never gone lose we never gone lose