

I believe you become who you were
 When you're old, but you get it quite late
 Mr Future can you send a letter my way?
 I'ma have a guess what the letter might say
 If you could see who you were to become
 Do you think you would do the same thing?
 When it comes to girls would you play the same game?
 When a baby girl's gonna take on your name

If the future you could go and write a letter to yourself
 Imagine all the shit that it'd say
 Makes me wonder if you reckon it'd help
 In the way that you treat girls and the different it'd make
 I wonder if you would switch it up and respect women
 Instead of tellin' all these lies just for sex with 'em
 There's nothing wrong with having sex, but what's being a dog
 Is you leadin' 'em on just so you'll get with 'em
 Would you hit then kick her out so she's all alone
 Instead of doing what's really right and walk her home?
 Would you call 'em bitches? Would you call 'em hoes?
 Or would you be riddled with guilt that you called 'em both?
 'Cause when you go and have a baby girl you call your own
 Those words, what if someone went and called your daughter those?
 I know learnin' from your past is important though
 I just think there's certain little things that you oughta to know

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 If you could see who you were to become
 Do you think you would do the same thing? (same thing)
 When it comes to girls would you play the same game? (same game)
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[Carl Dimataga & Whalan:]
 Maybe I will see you later
 I'll see you later
 Maybe I will see you later
 I'll see you later

When you're young as fuck you run amok, always fuckin' something up
 It's funny though, that attitude eventually will come undone
 If your stomach's rumblin' and churning like there's something up
 That's the beginning of you learnin' how to trust your gut
 If you're hurtin' just be open, never suck it out
 Force it out, homie, 'cause there's none above your mothers love
 Back up what your brother does, always bring each other up
 Make sure your father's proud of everything his son's become
 I realise your guard's up and that you stubborn, but
 Listen to your fam when they tellin' you you fuckin' up
 Believe in yourself with no doubt, you're number one
 Fuck shootin' for the fence, go ahead and touch the sun
 When it comes to life, if I had to go and sum it up
 The meaning of it all to me is simple: love and love
 I know [?] shit can sound corny though
 To me it's real as fuck and somethin' that you oughta know

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So when you go and find your own wife you need to have your own lives
Have each others backs so you both strive, ayy
What's so important though is having your alone time
But even more knowin' that you don't mind, ayy
A life you cosign, live's that you both like
Never watchin' life as it goes by, ayy
What you got together's crucial that you both thrive
Otherwise the shit is gonna nosedive, ayy