But I can't leave you behind

You know that I never wanted to see what's on your mind

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One time I was at the beach
And we were looking at the stars
And this girl was laying next to me
And the blanket that we had was, had stars on it as well
It looked liked we were just floating in an abyss
Honestly, when I see her face I just smile I guess
I mean, our cars came and the lights were on them so we could see what the w
aves look like
I'll be waiting here on the sand
I remember that first night you were wearing a power ranger black T-shirt
So was I, a different color, so was Moey and his brother
Not as pure, so insecure
The times have changed
But really we just looked up at the stars
For a couple hours, turned off all the lights on the cars
The world was ours it was, yours
It was mine
The time flew by like it was prime time and I'm inside of
Life, you shouldn't be my wife you should just be with me on this beautiful
night
Maybe we can make things right
Maybe we can do it without any spite
It's just for tonight, and we hope it doesn't end
So we drive back to our homes chilling with our friends
Balling like Jabari Parker, they say I look like him
If we met bet it would be awkward break out the sudafed
Cause the flow cold, like it's so cold
I was smoking John Lennon where my Yoko?
This that call yo grandma you ain't ready yet
Verbal maniac, imma show you the illest get my cousin to kill it
Had a flow but you steal it, I'm in the mood so we ball out
Got the top down in the back we could fall out
We could fall out, n^{***}a we could fall out
Your girlfriend push a prius she giving me that genius
Mensa, we that Tony Danza
Wine on the rug man you know that s**t expensive
I'm on that Willy Wonka, green so Blanka
Vape so good and the pot like lobster
n^{***}a imma monster, f^{**}k it I'm a monstar
Man, I got this beat I'm going ham like a cop car
That's unless you see me pulling up on the boulevard
Turn them flashing lights, at least you know who you really are
We are becoming god
I guess this ending's the best for me
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Goddamn, Goddamn

Yo it's kinda hard not to like, get f****g cheesy on this s**t

But, does that even matter?

You know what I'm saying, juxtaposition man, juxta f****g position

My $n^{***}a$ Jaden Smith dropping jewels and $n^{****}s$ don't believe him cause he's Jaden Smith but

It's all about packaging right?

Real s**t though, good and bad is all relative man

It really is, a lot of n^{***} is sheep

We don't even know what we like anymore we just know what the most hype is s $\mbox{\ensuremath{^{\star\star}}}\mbox{\ensuremath{^{\star}}}$

Do you really like that s**t you like?

Or you like the way they gave it to you?

You know what I'm saying? Pepsi, Coca-Cola same thing

Dave Chapelle said that, the one that taste the best was the one that was paying him the most at the time

That's all that happens with us man, we some weak n^{***} s man all of us Followers, sheeps, plural made that s^{**} t up

Apology ain't no real word my n***a

We know this, but he knows more cause he broke the rules that don't even f^{**} ***q exist man

Funny thing is man is like, as a futurist, and I can call myself a futurist Nobody is even going to give a $f^{**}k$ until I'm gone

So does it even matter?

Yes it does