

# Much More

## Future

Don't understand  
Nah yeah dey don't understand  
It ain't for dem to understand tho you feel me  
Street the kid kid baby  
Ay what we have ay what we have  
True story  
Astronaut kid roll some kush  
Ay peep my signs yo

Now what we have once more than they can ever see  
Ay we be rockin we be trustin elementary  
Its been a century yeah you remember me  
I hate to bring you up sometimes see I got kids shawty  
And I won't want them to have the relationship we have  
Miss layin through the pain you was always there  
I set your heart on fire I put your love in the air  
No matter if you hit the ground you went up in the air  
Cloud 9 elevation ain't no limitation  
For me this recreation to you this your creation  
Ay you put the game on it  
Every time I don't won't you  
You always comeback

What we have is much more than they can see 3x  
C roll the kush  
Get me a cigarillo now  
We some rockstars

I put my thoughts inside these cups  
My vocal cards stope up my words comin out doper waffle house  
Pen and serve yes sir  
I feel like a baby again all dese baby bottles yes sir  
Sip up like we had a lean party  
Dirty sprite I even gave you a nickname  
It don't take much to make you  
Put u in a soda pop and shake you  
Ice on ice we coordinate in a major way  
Remember texas to detroit you get major play  
The best cup secret it gone be hard to keep this secret  
When you make me feel this good  
We gotta understanding and we should

The lean taste good  
Taste like kool-aid  
Ohh yea my favorite kool-aid

You got the body of a goddess you a amazon  
I put the candles we don't need no cameras on  
You like to read books well I'm coming up with hooks  
U might not know I'm payin attention this a great look  
You focus on your future I'm a focus on today  
You gotta work today what time you go you go by 8  
You punchin on the clock you on the flow by 10  
You more then a dancer to me more like my friend yeah  
I got the win for you snatch the Benz for you  
I'm gone grab the range fuck the money and the fame I feel your real pain

I kno the real you baby  
True story  
You can trust that whoo!  
Win let me hear hit from the top