

# Bad Decisions

Futuristic

I remember when they hated on the kid, boy, how times have changed (Ha)  
Now they call my phone, they ask for favors  
Boy, you got some nerve, I told 'em, "See you later"  
When the money come, they never act right  
Yeah, they thinking that they slick, tryna act light  
This gon' be a different type of conversation  
If I was you, I really wouldn't wanna keep me waitin'  
I do the shit they talk about, I really live it  
I'm a soldier in a game, you see me on a mission  
Woah, please do not approach me when I'm with the missus  
Cold money and body, end of the night you gon' end up missin'  
I make it through the storm, through any condition  
Why you wishin' on a star? We cook in a kitchen  
Call up, they can't tell him "Go 'round all the [?]"  
She gettin' outta here, let's get it under control  
Everybody watchin', they tryna figure out how my flow sound  
Got your attention, I guess it's time that I show out

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We'll make some bad decisions, decisions, decisions  
We gon' make some bad decisions (We gon' make some bad decisions)  
We gon' make some bad decisions (Ohh-oh-oh-oh)  
We gon' make some bad decisions, decisions, decisions

Mmm, bad decisions or good intentions (Uh)  
Women in my mentions and pictures with no descriptions  
I gave that chick a mile, you barely gave her six inches, that's average  
I be dentin' the mattress, rippin' extensions (Wow)  
I'm gettin' this paper, it ain't a pension (No)  
You niggas penny-pinchin', I'm pitchin' in extra innings  
Winning, I'ma close her, I fold 'em with no redemption (Uh-huh)  
Now labels wanna sign me but I am not a petition, mmm  
Yo, I need a drink or somethin' (Uh)  
I had a page, you go out like [?]  
Rap like a sicko, bluffin' (Yah)  
N-Sync, no Justin (Uh), y'all niggas backstreet boys  
Backseat in a black jeep with a bad 'Rican, Lil' Troy (Ayy, ayy)  
Read 'em in a week, I destroy  
Shoutout to Anakin, you niggas ain't movin', you mannequins  
When you start to struggle, you panickin'  
I grew out to the plate, no ramekin  
I get to damagin', crazy that nobody managin'  
I make the music I wanted from somebody else (Hey)  
Shit, if I was you, I be a fan of him (Hey), somebody come fan the kid

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