Futuristic

You got that fire, you got that fire You got that fire, you got that fire You got that fire, you got that fire Camp outs in the summer, I got yo number I used to call you, a dude used to answer I guess that's yo brother, fuck 'em Couldn't tell you nothin' Your parents was trippin' Had your mind in the gutter Cuz I make it rain, you gon' need a umbrella You my Cinderella, I'mma need a propella I'mma swim in it Don't know nobody that's been in it Tattoo that's say infinite Look through me slow Looks kill and you burn Like a hole in my soul and I been sippin' You glowed up right quick I blew up right quick Hit you up, you still up? See what's up right quick You got that fire, you got that fire Ain't nothin' changed, except the change in the bank! You still be feeling' the same I still be stuck in my ways Reminisce to the days at the old spot Had my boy drop round the block For the cold walk, didn't want no no noise So I came through the side window cuz the door locked Still you be creepin' and leavin' for weekends So you can get a lil taste That look get me everytime, I can't get away Flame emoji, what you came to show me But we staying' lowkey like pianos Make you sing like sopranos Wax that ass like a candle You got that fire, you got that fire Wood in a pit always pop I had plenty eventually stopped Nothing could feel like this here I even love your mama and pops I even love everything you're not I didn't see it back then We had to grow on our own Grow apart then seek you again I could find you in the dark

Through a scent and a energy
Pivily knew 'bout our symmetry
Wrapped in the dimity
Intimacy in the sea full of similes
In our identities
I used to see it all differently
Only remembered that I always missed it when we became history
It's not a mystery, need what you give to me
I hope you listening

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