

# Gone

Futuristic

They saluted me like a lieutenant  
Always on the ground, I go get it  
Always ain't one about the business, you about to witness  
Ain't no question on who the realest  
Either way I know they gon' feel this  
Never cared 'bout a critic, you could never understand this  
You live a lie  
[?] the girl unless you hit it off  
How you doing all the things that you spitting on?  
Did you buy a drink and hit the peace sign?  
Me, I make a movie with her now she wanna rewind  
Got me in the kitty like I'm wrestling a feline  
Tell me why you all up in my Johnson like I'm Keisha  
My flow unavailable for resale  
I be with the plug and you still payin' retail  
Hit if you want either way gon' prevail  
[?] play me so that I can never do it  
They just mad I learned the game and now I'm speaking it fluent

We could get it poppin', might not turn out how you like tho  
Moonwalkin' all on the beat, guess you should call me Michael  
I can see they nervous, I swear this never on purpose  
I'm gon' get the pressure on until the day they close the curtains  
I'm gone

Yo, applying the pressure like y'all wounds, collecting of all tunes  
Election how they checking my message, I'm fall news  
All smooth like jiffy that's sticky and raw fumes  
Details the Gmail, nothing on fall-through  
All true, the word in them verses like a contract  
Military spitter, I'm in it for all the combat  
Watch your mouth, second hand smoke from the contact  
Have you blood shot like not washing your contacts  
Please get the fuck off me  
I'm must start blacking like I like my coffee  
Soned all these rappers, I got 'em in car seats  
I'm at the game by the coach on the floor seats  
More heat? Sure, it's nothing I'm Arizona-zone  
I was spittin' patience when niggas ain't have a [?]  
In sixtyfour in the son room with the open door  
Your career is gon' be short like Emeka Okafor  
Yeah damn hit them where it hurts  
Little kiddies I get pretty, Ima kick 'em in the skirt  
At the minutes you're my [?]  
Till the finish I'm in first  
I won't finish till she drippin' and [?] from the word  
I was in it like I run it, I don't want it you can have it  
It's something for the memories, some shit you can't imagine  
Knowing that I'm winning till they put me in a grave  
Independent millionaire, I ain't never been a slave nigga