

# Live From Arizona

Futuristic

Yeah  
Live From Arizona  
Thorb  
Battles  
Futuristic  
Let's get it mother fucker

Live from Arizona I might never leave  
I'm heading past ya cause my pasture is forever green  
Flow is dope I got it shipped right out of Medellin  
They taking shots, they unleaded I been gasoline  
Y'all better back up  
Y'all just really suck  
But wanna blame it on some bad luck  
This chance I couldn't pass up  
Used to want ya numbers 'till them numbers didn't add up  
You fake to get the cake  
But never knew what's in the batter  
It don't matter  
Cause I been cooking on my own  
Virginia Wolf pack, I got a hundred books up in my dome  
All ya joints getting smoked I could roll 'em in a cone  
Lot of rappers that I cover four but never in my zone  
Better man up  
Never touch my bars that's prolly why they picking zans up  
Question me a lot but swaying when I give the answers  
I did this in the morning  
You bait fans for clicks I'm betting motel like Norman  
A whole lot of things you can't afford  
Up in this life that I'm exploring  
I been winning every night  
The Stanley Cup is what I pour in  
I been going ham while all you bitches lookin boring  
Did a lot of to climb the hill  
Now all the records sound like Lauryn's  
I'm important

Aye  
It's Mr. Big Fish  
Ain't that bitch  
Hit every bitch that's on my hit list  
Like who is this  
I'm stained from the business  
If I can't trust you then it's fuck you from a distance  
So consistent  
Keep revving the engine  
And I was falling now I'm balling like a Piston  
Don't need permission  
Head from a vixen  
Got a million followers and I got her doing dishes  
Ain't life terrific  
But it's still a cold game  
So flame lighter flicking like the old Wayne  
No shame from the mud is how a rose came  
Goat game, top five in this whole thing

Bang

Sheesh  
Welcome to Arizona  
Only real ones  
Sheesh

Aight  
Look  
Bet  
I curated the vibe and now I don't leave the crib  
I call the homies show 'em how we really supposed to live  
A dozen cribs, a dozen whips, and a dozen chicks  
For them  
I'm next door with the wifey we got a couple kids  
Okay it's hot in the building and I'm still on the rise  
They said boy you got it why is you still on the grind  
I can't sleep if I got ideas running through my mind  
That's why there's paper with blue stripes in all my lines

Get it  
Yo, Imma let it resonate  
Do it I don't hesitate  
Wake up and I meditate  
Five o'clock I run the lake  
Six o'clock I up the weights  
Seven I'm with baby K  
Text me if it's after eight  
Call me if it's after nine  
Better not be asinine  
Get a case from Logan every month  
So I'm not past my prime  
I mastered time  
And now I let the after shine  
Relaxed and writing raps up in the pad  
When I don't have to rhyme  
Sheesh