

# Potion

Futuristic

What's up?  
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Yo, I'm on the potion like a kid that's takin' chemistry  
Anytime I touch the beat, I swear, I'm makin' history  
Feel like Drake up in my state, I got a lotta enemies  
Know I'm Doctor Evil cause I got a lotta Mini-Me's  
That's groovy, I might just go grab the Uzi  
Spray you and then take your girl to the movies and grip her booty  
Hotter than a Jacuzzi, I'm ballin' like Bob Cousy  
These niggas fruity like smoothies and all my tunes is so loony  
It go, who he? That's me, you should know by now  
My name is Futuristic, everybody 'bout to find out  
Travelin' the world, lookin' at crowds and then I dive out  
You at home starin' at the walls like you in time-out  
This beat is ludicrous, watch what I come and do to this  
So hooligan, who could spit like a lunatic, it's humorous  
Numerous improvements, I proved that I'm very luminous  
I'm hungry, I should cop a crib in Budapest, who is this?  
I take a old beat then make it feel new, I could  
Take a new whip then make it look used, I could  
Take a wack song and make it feel cool, I could  
Never spit lies, I only speak truth, so  
Go get the album, turn up the volume, we flowin' like a fountain  
First week I'm tryin' to do a hundred thousand  
Every show gon' be crowded, I'm coppin' a couple houses  
And if anybody doubted then they gettin' Ronda Rousey'd  
I'm gone

You can get yourself Ronda Rousey'd, hittin' your head and body  
These niggas is like [?] cause they so good for nothin'  
What if I take both of your feet from under you, hit the bottom  
Even though you hated on me, I get my hand, got him  
You a actor, I coulda sworn I've seen you on Broadway  
You see me and you know that I keep it real, all day  
You runnin', I'm askin' him, "Where you at, man?"  
Scared cause I'm eatin' every beat I'm on like I'm Pac-Man  
Nom, nom, nom, [?] go dumb, check out the scale now  
Your girl said he sound like a pussy while eatin' me out  
Whoa, I would hate to be ya  
I say shorty what she really mean like I'm Beiber  
Say that you remind her of a virgin  
Say that you a [?] and all you doin' is learnin', worthless  
Shorty [?] knees, oh, you should curve 'em  
Show you how I live, you know I be at your crib like pop quiz