

# Pound Cake

Futuristic

Good God Almighty. Like back in the old days. You know, years ago they had the A&R men to tell you what to play, how to play it and you know whether it's disco and rock but we just went in the studio and we did it. We had the champagne in the studio, of course, compliments of the company, and we just laid back and did it. So we hope you enjoy listening to this album half as much as we enjoyed playing it for you. Because we had a ball. Only real music is gonna last, all the other bullshit is here today and gone tomorrow...

Yo, pound cake at the round table  
Sugar coating the truth, so a nigga sound stable  
Independent the death of them, we done drown labels  
New kids is watching the movement, like they just found cable  
Willing and able to put the work to get the results  
Shit evolved problems, I'm solving without a friend to call  
In the mall, they stopping a nigga to take a picture  
At the club, I never paid for an entry, I guess this shit revolved  
Uh, that's good karma, for a good dude  
Upset with my position, it's hard to stay in a good mood  
I skipped the typical thinking of young Americans  
Honor student, who never gave a fuck about a good school  
Good girl that I lost and then she turned bad  
That shit happens everytime, right?  
Okay, you lose a lot of people, when ambition isn't equal  
They can't comprehend the thrill that you seek from getting the limelight  
Rhymes tight, long nights, write meaningful flows  
Other nights I surrounded myself with meaningless hoes  
I'm tryna get rid of that feeling that you hide  
There's a fine line between insanity and a genius though  
Disobedient, devious so mischievous ingredients  
To stay away from the songs that get tedious  
Better than the previous step on stage in the medium  
Dirty chucks, I never gave a fuck what the media shows  
Needed to blow, I'm still needing a break  
Beat from Drake so you'll listen to it  
Futuristic got that message, there's a mission to it  
Shows charge admission to them  
You tripping, cause your car don't even pass emissions, do it?  
Get some coolant, turn the key in the ignition  
Stupid bitch, I'm on a roll  
A nigga with my condition, couldn't get in my position  
Killing beats is my tradition, fake shit gets omitted  
To these blogs I submitted, they never seem to get it  
But maybe they gon' dig it if this shit is a rendition  
And my girl got class, but I tell her to act suspended  
Since I got back from tour everything is hella different  
Now people pay attention how I silence competition  
Words of wisdom let the product do the talking, not your Facebook  
Cause if you say you the greatest, then you cocky  
But when other people say it, it's a great look, thanks

Dope, like I never did before  
Different than everything you know  
Make it fun, like pissing in the snow  
But make it feel good, like kisses on your nose  
Kitchen with a stove, no shirt, cooking bacon, be smart kids

Listen to my art switch, spitting since cartridge  
In a Super Nintendo, Nintendo 64 that's that Mario Cart shit  
Perfect dark bitch, change of heart, that's the game  
Would she remain, if she knew you was getting brain, from a pretty young thing?  
Listening to Lecrae, if all sins are equal, what's a forgivable mistake?  
All flows is lame  
Me? I'm like a pendant, that's sitting on the dresser  
I guess that means, I'm of the chain  
Off my rocker, off vodka, Molly popper, Molly whop ya, for the shit you not supposed to say  
Will my fans leave when I change? We all do  
Staying the same's a definition of insane  
How'd I get put in the category with strange  
Always thought I'd be in the category with Wayne, T-Pain  
Glad that I bang, switch lanes, bumping my own thing  
Piss stains, on your mattress, maybe you shouldn't have it  
That's the point, you ain't changed since you was eight  
You learn the most important shit in Pre-K  
Young kids got sponge brains  
Why the fuck they watching SpongeBob?  
Why the fuck they playing dumb games?  
Why the fuck do I be saying fuck?  
Knowing that they look it up  
That shit's bad for you  
Why the fuck do you cook it up?  
Look it up, Futuristic, I'm looking up