

# Raw

## Futuristic

Nah, I don't regret it, everybody's fucking with it  
Thank you if you meant it even if you are a critic  
Just another minute, let me roll another spliff and  
We could light it up and then get lifted  
Tell me what you know, could you hear me out?  
Cause in a minute, I be full of doubt  
Stuck in the cold, in the snow, with some fifties out  
Just tryna buy another day, am I tripping out?  
Whoa now, slow down, this is what I found, this is what it is  
This is life, this is for the kids  
Just got a gun to the mouth of the motherfucker  
No shots fired, I say one recovered  
Rolling in the dark for a minute, let me talk for a minute  
Let me walk outside and we spark for a minute, wait  
I stop for a minute  
Lost for a minute, my God, this is gonna sound raw  
This is gonna sound raw  
This is gonna sound raw

My flow is raw just like these papers that they send me every month  
Raw like how I go in on that chick I always wanted to fuck  
If I speak the truth too much, wait, there's no such thing, truth is us  
The youth is up, I flew, I jumped, don't drive me, dog, I'm super pumped  
I get lost when the bass hit, got lost in the basement, I was making great h  
its  
I don't believe in outer space shit  
But my big bro said that he was taking on a spaceship and he ain't been the  
same since  
That's weird to me  
Like when a stranger comes and they say they hearing me  
Or when I'm driving and I hear my beat  
In a car, pulled up tryna clear the streets  
Clearly he just fears defeat  
Speaking of third person, clearly me, the kid's a beast, grit your teeth  
Shit he speaks is too real, I have suicidal kids, that'll save their life  
Let that soak in, suicidal kids, that'll save their life  
Hit me up, I'll reply  
Don't cry, everything's alright  
In all honesty, you saved mine, so thank you  
And I don't smoke that much, but how can I not when my songs suggest it?  
How can I not talk to fans when they got a lotta questions and I gotta addre  
ss it?  
How can I not change my ways? You would think I learned a lesson the second  
I got arrested  
How can I not believe in God, when I'm still alive? Treating everyday like a  
blessing, I'm raw  
And that's all, tryna stray from my past flaws  
I used to be a man that I couldn't stand  
And place blame, say that it was my dad's fault  
So damn wrong and I know now  
How it goes down, I can't slow down  
I get fucked up in my home town  
And they so proud so I showed out  
And if my shows ain't sold out  
Then I fell of, cause they used to be  
Truthfully, my last album wasn't that good  
But this time, I abuse the beats

White fans understand but I lose the streets  
It's all good, man, life's a beach  
I write my piece, then I say peace  
Remember me...