

# Roadkill

Yungeen Ace

(Young Hibachi cooked another one)

Ayy

Uh, they ask how I'm this lavish, huh (Lavish)  
Whippin' and speeding through traffic, huh  
I'm Future, I'm marchin' madness (Madness)  
Takin' my time, Patek, uh ('Tek)  
Audemars, baguette, uh (Audemars, baguette)  
Bookin' my flight, it's a jet, uh (Jet)  
My fans wanna know what's next (What's next?)  
Know I'm finna step on they necks, huh (On gang)  
Bitch just texted my phone and asked can she come over? (Can she come over?)  
I told her I don't wanna fuck her if I'm not sober, uh (If I'm not sober)  
She just took my heart and then she ran it over (Ran it over)  
Gave this bitch my heart thinkin' we'd be closer, uh

Uh, pulled up in a Lam', this not a Land Rover (It's not, it's not)  
Bitch stabbed me in my heart, she hit me with a poker (She hit me with a poker)  
I was drunk, I fucked her raw and I ain't even know her (I ain't even know her)  
Thought he was my dog, but then he slipped and told her (Fuck him)  
Two-door coupe, it's a 'Vette (It's a 'Vette)  
Broke that bitch heart with a text (With a text)  
Stackin' my bands, I don't flex, huh (I don't flex)  
I wish that I never met her (Wish I never met her)  
I'm in Miami at Future house  
I blew a bag on Givenchy now (I blew a bag)  
Gotta be careful what I mention now (Gotta be careful)  
'Bout one of you dead, you missin' now (Bah, bah, I hit the gang)  
Yeah, I be floatin' now  
I'm on the shrooms, I'm tweakin' now (Tweakin' now)  
Foreign whips, they got the Forgis, uh (They got the Forgis)  
My bitch, she bad, she gorgeous, uh (She gorgeous)  
I just took a sip inside my cup, I'm loaded (I'm loaded)  
I'm just too fucked up, I don't know where I'm going (Don't know where I'm going)  
Uh, I just feel safe in the trenches, uh (I feel safe)  
Bentley the coupe with the top, it's just missin'  
In the room playin' with millions, uh (Skrift)  
Ain't givin' a penny, can't give them my riches  
Don't wanna be bothered, I'm keepin' my distance  
Yeah, I'm fightin' them charges, I'm waitin' to be sentenced  
If I want 'em dead, it ain't shit to come get 'em  
I'm stackin' this bread, I'm shittin' on these niggas

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Ran me over

I just fucked her raw and then she ran me over  
I just fucked her raw and I know I don't know her  
I just fucked her raw and I don't even know her  
I just fucked her raw and then she ran it over  
I just gave my heart and then she ran it over  
Gave this bitch my heart, but then she ran it over