

Bad Examples

"Ain't No Future"

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(M.C. Breed talking)

M. Breed

Bootleg

Uh give it to me

Part 2 baby

(Chorus)

I got dollas in my pocket, not from rollin' (hustlas)

I'm a Navigator rider it ain't stollin' (ballers)

I get paid (mo money mo money mo mo money mo
money mo)

It ain't no future in your frontin'

(mo money mo money mo mo money mo money mo)

(M.C. Breed)

This shit bumpin' somethin' funky people gonna bump
to jump to

Hit em up do what you want to got you where I want you

Ride on this real shit why you hattin' us nigga still gon
rip shit

E double I proclaim the name

and you can watch a nigga bubble up and change the
game

Got a pocket full of money and weed that's all I need
sittin' waitin' on my nigga bout to get to get freed

Got the knowledge on the streets Cali fuck an Impala

I want a 600 runnin' and when you see me holla holla

See me sin I'm a criminal puttin Breed on the macks

cause I keep the paint jobs all original

Them 20s will cover plenty of ground when I'm in you
town

Fuk around get clowned when I' come around

I put it down all that talkin' ain't nothin'

I'm gon tell you once again ain't no future in you
motherfuckin' frontin'

(Chorus)

(Bootleg)

Yo Yo Yo Don't make me shoot ya fool ain't no future in
your frontin'

Me M. Breed here to break ya of somethin'
I'm the B-double O-T-L-E-G F-L-I-N-T soldiers somebody
should have told ya
I crush 'em clutchin' me Breed come to rush 'em
you want to hear lyrics listen up while I bust 'em
Sippin' on that Hen low inhale a good smoke now hold
ya breath gag and choke
Fools can't fade already done made it
Top of the line me and M. Breed are the dopest you can
find
In the industry cause we be workin' with that chemistry
Magically takin' you to levels form gradually
Breakin' you off from different angles and tangles
sytematically
Inhale exhale doin' automatically
Ah ha now yall can ride to the Dayton Family and M.
Breed breakin' em of worldwide
Don't hate the player, player hater hate the game
You know who I am and all my thugs know my name
Who am I (the B-double-O-T-L-E-G)
Rap name (Bootleg)
Street name (Party Highly)
All that talkin' that you doin' that ain't nothin'
Me and M. Breed from Flint..(Flint town, MI hell yea, we
in it)
It ain't no future in your frontin'...
Flint town...
It ain't no future in your frontin'

(Chorus)

(M.C. Breed)

Never got caught with a birdie
Only ride 600 never ride dirty
50 ones always wanna run and come search me
Paper chasin' always wakes a nigga up early

(Bootleg)

And I got dollars in my pocket not from rollin'
Since I'm not a fiend the my jewlery never stollin'
Puttin' "Bootleg" on everything I own
My white Navigator, 8 twelves on chrome
It's the return of the Dayton thugs fresh out of prison
But I'm still bugged nothin' but slugs for me mugs
Me and 3-6 tearin' up the club anybody violate the
family is gettin' drugged
Bootleg who said he can flow like I, I doubt it
Besides that fact Relativity won't allow it
You can borrow my style but please bring it home
Cause my style be missin' its owner when I'm gone
Ain't no future in your frontin'

(Chorus) x2

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