Lil Rob "No Future In It"

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Lil rob
Yeah
Its kinda fucked up man
All these kids wanna be grown up
Gangster gangster and all that kinda shit
Ey I'll be honest with you man
I smoke marijuana dogg but that's about it

Chamacos on the calles living la vida loca
Eleven years old experimenting with drogas
Smoke a little weed
Snort a little coca
Ill just try it one time homie lets see que onda
Its so addictive and you get so addicted
Becomes a habbit
They gotta have it and then can't kick it
There's nothing funny about being a druggy
I know a lot of people fucked up became a junkie
Used to dress gang-started looking kinda funny
Do what they say you can really learn a lot from a
dummy
You get wrapped up in it like a mummy

Next thing you know your on your hefas purse stealing the money
And you got it so bad
If you aint got it you go mad
Wont stop untill you get a tolk tagg
Somebody please give me just a minute homie
To let you know that there aint no future in it homie

We like to get all fucked up you know homes (there aint no future in it homie)
We do drugs till were all sucked up you know homes (there aint no future in it homie)
I smoke weed cause it grows from the seed but the other shit
(there aint enough to get you in it)
As if it makes you scratch and bleed twitch and shit (homie i aint fucking with it)

Homes is like miss s domes We both know that is wrong but it's much too strong to let it go

Some do some don't

The ones that do are fucked always end up stuck in a

In love with the drug

Do sick shit for a fix

Too many good people ended up in that mix

They scratch and they twitch

They stand and they sit

But they can't sit still the drugs the chill pill

They do what they do and I'll let it be

Cause in reality they anit bothering me

Even though is kinda fucked up to see

I can only feel lucky but that isn't me

But you know i could have easily been

Its not like it wasn't around all over the town

People looking for the droga their head on the ground

Another overdose another body was found

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I don't have to prove to you what i been through Just letting you know what i seen and what ive been into We go out we stay late till the day breaks We be at siscos drinking and huffing spray paint Sparking it up more than the scrape plate Getting fucked up till we can't see straight Hit the calles to go start some havick Then go gang banging in my homeboys maverick I remember bumping some ???? ????? My cuete is loaded and so am i And you can tell by the look in my eye That i aint giving a fuck homeboy

We live to die but that was just the thing to do at the time

Get toghether get high and go pull some crimes But the truth is you got a fucked up mentality bet Your gonna get a fucked up reality check

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