

Future "Paradise"

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I go through hell so i can walk with you
im takin chances when i come to you
just so i can give you this good pipe
we go through hell to get to paradise
and i just slowed down on all my pocket loss
and when you in the streets thats how we roll
when you in the kitchen cookin white
we go through hell to get to paradise.
I got some money money talk dirty
i got a pocket during the chain worthy
i then took my heart through so many surgeries
last night i walked around 4:30
its hard to go to sleepy sleepin with the birdies
these niggas play for keep the streets they really dirty
you have to practice with the preach im takin courage
your pain runnin hell of deep dont get discouraged
you in the belly of the beast dont get worried
you know the niggas play for keeps you still workin
you gotta pack miami heat they always lurkin
you caint think about the guilt its so many curses.

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when you in the game playin foul
i hear them make about 180 thousand
loaded in three months im goin outta town
get two bad bitches in here gray hound
i had to cut the couch down
they tried to burn the cross down they even tried to
bring god down
we shootin for the stars now
we livin for the ground
we goin town to town
we ridin round the city
they treat you like diddy

with all the crime shooter
these niggas they must be winnin
this only the beginnin
and we aint even finished
i came from the highway
right where the lighty city
this aint decision.

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