

## A Nigga (Future Diss)

Rich Homie Quan

I ain't met a Nigga yet, fuckin with my pimpin  
And I ain't met a Nigga yet who could Fuck my bitch  
But if I run into that nigga, I'm gon let you know I swaim at t  
hat Nigga That's on my mama Nigga, that's on my mama,  
I ain't met that Nigga yet.

1989 big shoutout to tammy  
Nigga that's my mama, it you ain't knew that's who raised me  
I was in the school breaking rules misbehavin  
Shoutout to lil dude that's that fool in training  
Now I'm in that coupe, with that swoop, and she taking  
Dick in her mouth, like them beans got her baking  
Brother still go to work daily, gotta thank the lord  
Still on my knees praying, my lil sister crazy  
Ooh, ooh, I ask the lord to forgive me everyday I sin.  
Gotta watch these Fuck niggas the mo money, crazy it gets  
Gotta keep that yacht running this pump shit heavy expense

I'm back like the future Nigga, quan you da future  
Tellem don't confuse me with future Nigga  
Pockets fat rasputia Nigga,  
I'm in dat coupe, yea dat zoom, the coolest in da room  
Jumpin up make the neighbors feel it under us  
We comin up, cuz a Nigga came from nothing bruh  
Know its something cuz everybody got they own tray  
One kingdom, one crown, one king, one queen, one prince, one pr  
incess, one side  
No fences, no pride, no nuts, no glory  
And I'm be in my chair saying...