

# Future, Keep It Burnin (feat. Kanye West)

Shit, we gon' do this shit right  
Get in first-line, let it take off  
You made it brine then I take off

Cross me so much, I got nails in my hand  
City on fire  
City on fire (Last time, yeah, yeah)  
City on fire (I got ya)  
(ATL Jacob, ATL Jacob)

Coming from the 'Raq  
The home of the drillers  
I'ma buy a home, then see you're home if I miss you  
Rubbin' on your ass but your mouth is the issue  
When you run for '24, I bet your spouse gon' be with you  
Who put this together? Me, that's who  
We did it, Joe, but what they really do?  
Save the pep talk, and the TED Talk (Ye)  
I'm 'bout to send it off (Ye), I'm 'bout send it off (Ye)  
Somebody set it off, (Ye), well let me get this off (Ye)  
Visionary thoughts (Ye), 'fore I could barely talk (Ye)  
Mind runnin' laps (Ye), 'fore I could barely walk (Ye)  
They say we never make it (Ye), that's what you thought (Ye)

Cross me so much I got nails in my hand  
City on fire (Yeah, Pluto)  
City on fire (Yeah)  
City on fire  
Cookin' out the Pyrex  
City on fire (Never had a doubt on the shit but I told you)  
City on fire (Nigga, I'ma bring it, I'ma, ah, ah)  
City on fire

Cookin' out the bowl, tryna scrape out the paint  
One day I was high, had to pour the whole pint  
Woke up in the sky, same money from the bank  
I'll take it wrapped in plastic, accept anything  
Cut up the dark with the fetti, nine times  
Doped up today like I got ninety-nine lives  
Blood on my money, see the blood in my eyes  
LaFerrari, bando, two at a time  
Every time I fuck, you gotta tell me it's mine  
Sinnin' again, I've been winnin' again  
Tray done got shot, he back spinnin' again  
Ridin' with the fire, bitch ain't never gon' see  
Walkin' in the day one in the head is a must  
Dark in my flesh, say it run in my cup  
Rose gold like a band-aid over my cut  
Tailored in plush and covered up all this kush

Cross me so much, I got nails in my hand  
City on fire, like Bethlehem  
Testin' my faith when I fell in the trench  
Blessings on blessings, they fell in my hand  
Comin' from the 'Raq, we the home of the drillers  
Comin' from the hundreds, you got change for a billion?  
Comin' for the house, real change in a minute  
When I run for '24, I know my spouse better be with me  
Hundred feet tall when I stand on the business  
Look at how we did, everything we intended  
You don't want no tension, boy, you just want attention  
I'ma pop up at your house if you pop up in my mentions

The bando, count money with a MAC

Seen too much violence, done seen too much death  
Bodies on bodies, got a gang full of them  
Raised by gangsters, prostitutes and pimps  
Visit my grandmother in prison on Sunday  
Talk in third person, won't admit it if I done it  
Money like Sage in my house, keep it burnin'  
Money like Sage in my house, keep it burnin'

City on fire  
Money like Sage in my house keep it burnin'  
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City on fire  
Money like Sage in my house keep it burnin'  
Shit, we gon' do this shit right, I got ya  
First-line, let it take off  
Cross me so much I got nails on my hands  
City on fire