## Future, My Savages

I be on the phone with Doe Boy, I be telling him He inspired me to go harder You know what I'm saying? Real talk Will-Will-William

My savages, my savages, my savages I'm always dressing fresher than a mannequin I grew up in a ruthless ass environment I'm on the phone with Yo, I ask him how the trial went Thirty-five racks is how my day was spent I gotta cock it back, that's how my day would get You got me thinking all these bitches artificial The way you acting, you must don't respect a real nigga Roll some herb up, pour some syrup up They tried to infiltrate us and then betrayed us I told you way before what happened, they was hating on us You know when we was jugging for it they was mad at us Ayy, this a letter for my dawgs, how we let the money get between us? How we let these bitches get between us? How we let these niggas get between us? I got love for all my savages with itchy fingers I got love but it ain't like the love I got for India She held me down when I was broke, I got her to infinity My lil' dawg caught a murder, gone for infinity Dumping ashes on your obituary, I know you feeling me R.I.P. my granddad Quick, he should have seen this shit Twenty thousand on some child support, I seen this shit Riding around with all them choppers, I done seen this shit These rappers mad at me, but these niggas ain't doing shit And I just bought a pound of kush so I can smoke that shit I went and spent a half a ticket at the dealership The fame is doing a lot of damage to my friendships If Esco didn't love me, would've been done jumped ship And it's the love from my fans got me still here

Monster, ah Say I'm Illuminati They tryna make me catch a body

Told 'em I'm through with the pies

Told 'em fuck all of my wrongs, I don't even write

I don't know when I'ma flip, nigga Get me some codeine and sip, nigga Big Bank saying wipe a nigga's nose My girl changed the lock on the doors Said fuck that shit, poured up a four Ain't falling in love with no ho That what you want for me? That what you really expect? You thinking I'm sitting up depressed? I'm somewhere countin' up me a check I hate I had to fuck with any of you niggas, that's my only regret Drag the mink on the floor Put Cuban links on my ho Ten whips in a row, who would think we were poor? Who would think we was poor? There's money laying on the floor Got some hoes laying on some hoes Got lil' shawty with me, she a pro Know she'll never meet another nigga, not another nigga like me Even if he got a billion dollars, he can't make her cum like me Who compliment you like me? It better be about an image Tell me all of this a gimmick, they thought the whips got rented Because the Spur wasn't tinted, I told 'em ain't got nothing to hide My savages, my savages We gon' leave a nigga stiffer than a mannequin

Free all my niggas incarcerated, you heard me? Loyal for life, you heard? Freeband Gang We global now