## Future, Servin Killa Kam

In the war zone with the hittas Yeah, check gang though I'ma pop up on you in the latest

Count my racks up, take a little dope Get my pistol, I don't trust these folk I fuck with shawty 'cause she don't post (Post, post) These niggas, yeah, yeah, know I'm the GOAT

St. Regis, 27th floor

I'm with some heathens, they doin' the most (Most, most)

Christian Louboutin, blood on the floor (Floor, floor)

I'm so militant, Valentino camo

Maserati (Woo), that's a body

I be fresh (Woo), Osh B'gosh

Poor or pimp, do or die

Buyin' presidential by the ten pack, ran an M up in the Cadillac

I was gettin' it on the air mattress, servin' rocks in some Air Maxes

Blendin' in with my habitat, hit it hard, then double back

Credit card, that was scammer time, undecided then I drove by it

Benz coupe with the white tires, was a prototype

In the 305, drivin' 105

On the 95, hammer on my side

I've been way too quiet, I get way too fly

I got water diamonds, throw 'em on a dyke

I got an orange light, I got some green kush

I got some clear ice, you need to stay put

I got on white socks, give me some white top

I got a white Richard Mille, cost a whole car

I came up from out the field, workin' that ol' boy

Servin' Killa Cam, bought a new toy

This that Juelz Santana, rockin' them Gucci bandanas

Bought a pink poodle for a stack, gave it to shawty for her birthday

Had her posted up on the runway, I'm gettin' like Floyd with the grandé

Slangin' that raw on the runway, pourin' up drank on a Tuesday

I was on a yacht on a Tuesday, keep it on God, come Tuesday

Maserati truck on Tuesday, better keep up, don't lose me

Gettin' geeked up, I'm exclusive

Two cell phones, and I'm ruthless

Two cups on, and I'm vicious

In the war zone with the hittas

I was goin' in the house with the vision

I done came back out with a million

I was hypnotizin' yay', I was cookin' up powder yay'

I was makin' it shower yay', for 43 hours, yay

I'm proud to say I made it, got the whole damn world invaded

3K hit the phone, I ain't save it

I be sittin' in the 'yo when they hatin'

I'ma pop up on you in the latest

She was talkin' that shit and I paid it

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