

# Future, I'll Be Yours

All the time that I see, give you my word that I be yours  
A lot of niggas tryna catch up with that  
But they don't see what I done seen up in these streets  
Crack addicts and dope house, how many you want  
We grew up in the scrubs,  
But now we at the dealership with all our friends,  
Holler that, how many you want  
You electrical and exceptional and inside of you  
Is an angel named St. Michael,  
He say he's in there to protect you and never lie to you  
It's so hard to be faithful, but you sing to me,  
You hold me down, I'm a try for you

Come here, you swearing I be yours  
You drink and I be yours  
Gal, you in'hear what I'm sayn  
You rockin', I be yours  
Do that, everything that I need and I'll be yours  
And you know that I will: one word, and I'll be yours  
And you know that I feel, that's my word

Either your friend got my back  
She just mem' it, but she feel it  
And she goes to eat somebody's time and shit  
We gon' kill it  
Either mine on your wrist, that just somethin' for today  
Driving Rolls for the week, Subaru for the skeet  
Got that condo for the month  
You get massages for an hour  
Red lipstick on my body print  
I can see the way you seducing, I promise

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