

# Future, I Serve The Base

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You would fuck a bitch niggas for the fame, won't you?  
You would give that pussy up to a lame, won't you?  
Like a old school, I re-did the frame on you  
I got my old shooters with me and they land on you  
Word to them niggas at the six  
A whole lotta lean, my nutrition  
They should've told ya I had the drank on me  
They should've told ya I brought the bank with me  
They should've told ya I keep that molly on me  
They should've told ya I got that stick with me  
You the one who duckin' from a drive by  
My niggas unemployed sellin' bye-bye  
I serve the base, I serve the base  
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I keep a shooter with me like Malone  
I fuck around and did it on my own  
Come and fuck with me baby, I'm a franchise  
Molly and them xans got me aggravated  
The hundreds and 'em fifties, get 'em separated  
Put them hundreds and them hundreds, yeah we segregated  
They tryna take the soul out me, they tryna take my confidence and they know I'm cocky  
Fuck another interview, I'm done with it  
I don't give a fuck about a ho, I let a young hit it  
I play the games of the thrones with you  
I can't change, I was God-given  
Tryna make a pop star and they made a monster  
I'm posted with my niggas on the champagne niggas  
A product of them roach in 'em ash tries  
I inhale the love on a bad day  
Rap tides the sides of purple activis  
They should've told you I was on the pill  
They should've told you I was on the lick  
I serve cocaine and some Reebok  
I'm full of soo much chronic, need a detox  
I serve the base, I serve the base  
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They should've told you I'm was just a trap nigga  
I'm in the white house shootin' crack niggas  
I gave up on my conscience gotta live with it  
This remind me when I had nightmares  
These bitch wanna be here, they be right here  
They should've told you I'm was just a trap nigga  
They should've told you I was gonna lap niggas  
They should've told you I was overseas  
Say your last words, can't breathe  
Finally did a minute, now I'm cloned  
Because I was ambitious, now I'm on  
Five in the mornin' on the corner rollin' stones  
I just work for money, I count it on my own  
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They should've told you I was on the lick  
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