Future, I Serve The Base

I serve the base, I serve the base I serve the base, I serve the base I serve the base, I serve the base I serve the base, I serve the base

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

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 full of soo much chronic, need a detox

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