

# 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-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

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  
Told 'em I'm through with the pies  
Told 'em fuck all of my wrongs, I don't even write

My savages, 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