

# Future, Where I Came From

I'm true to the game, and fuck all that playin'  
You see where I came from  
Got that dope in my hand, they try to jump out the van  
You know where I came from  
That 30-round clip, fuck all that playin'  
You know where I came from  
Chevy Impallas and Regals, Man  
23 bricks in a speaker, Man  
You know where I came from

The Feds picked a couple niggas up  
Now, we duckin' them Feds now  
It's hard to come by some Activis  
Now we drinkin' that red now  
Cocaine all on my scale now  
Molly, that molly, my scale now  
I been gettin' at it since juvenile  
I used to trap out my Grandma's house  
We get it poppin' on any corner  
Pourin' the lean like it's straight Corona  
I got the shit that the gutter feel  
I got them pills make your brother kill  
I done fucked 'round and took two of them  
Gotta serve it at the house where your little one at  
I serve my Auntie that water  
Shit, I serve my Momma some water

Cutlass and Regal, the color  
And 'rari, that Benz, diablo!  
I pull up in a Diablo  
Money that mucho de nacho  
Blood shot, eyes red  
A couple guns, Iraq  
Got a pretty young thing  
Let her bang on the South Side of Chiraq  
Got a pint of syrup and I pass it  
I was re'in up with that plastic  
Hundred round drum, I'm Bin Laden  
Nigga, ridin' 'round in these Bally's  
I fuck 'em up and I jugg in 'em  
I fuck with these niggas to a minimum  
I walk in a check and I talk a check