

# Slave Master

## Future

Jump out a new whip, nigga, I got my slave master  
I pull a two zip nigga I'm feelin' way better  
I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better  
I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better  
Jump out a new whip, nigga, I got my slave master  
I pull a two zip nigga I'm feelin' way better  
I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better  
I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way betterBrooklyn rhyme brothers, got my jeweler ridin' with me  
Watch us drift off this good doddy  
I can't provoke, all these killas won't go though  
Puttin' it in twelve o'clock, smash all the script  
Put some ash in your bitch, she a rip  
She came unfaithful off pill for real  
Do it for niggas who here, do it for niggas who gone  
Do it for double he gone, do it for double he gone  
Do it the way that we want, do it the way that we want  
Do it the way that you want  
Stayin' true to this culture  
Don't get culture to be your vulture  
Put a pinky ring on my pinky finger  
Got some VVS's on my middle finger  
Fuck you pussy niggas, all you niggas get the middle finger  
I'm just keepin' it trill with youJump out a new whip, nigga, I got my slave master  
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I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better  
I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way betterGot a bail on ya, tryna smoke one  
Got a clean watch with no diamonds in it  
Got a fresh spot with that molly in it  
Got a tint ol' coupe, four choppas in it  
With a pound of Mary, I'm busy  
I'm drinkin' the codeine, I feel it  
I'm rollin' the dope and I feel it  
I fuck with your ho, she can get it  
I'm stack up some chickens and get it  
Gon' sell a bill in the trap

We gon' put your hood on the map  
Show all them bitches you care  
Show all them bitches you real  
I see how they watch and they imitate me  
This gold AP got 'em fascinated  
Ain't no fabrication, I'm on medication  
Cough syrup, I'm infatuated  
Got your old girl she infatuated  
Call her right now if you need me  
I'mma try to be there if you need me  
Try my best to be there if you need me  
I'm keepin' my word on everythin'  
Pussy, aquafina on another reign  
I feel the sky's pain when I make it rain  
When I hit the club and I make it rain  
When I pulled up, you know how I came  
Jump out a new whip, nigga, I got my slave master  
I pull a two zip nigga I'm feelin' way better  
I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better  
I'm feelin' way better, I'm feelin' way better  
Brooklyn rhyme brothers, got my jeweler ridin' with me  
Do it for double he gone, do it for double he gone  
Blow that A\$AP Yams, blow that A\$AP Yams  
Blow that A\$AP Yams, I'm on that codeine right now  
Blow that A\$AP Yams, blow that A\$AP Yams  
Blow that A\$AP Yams, I'm on that codeine right now

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