

# Appetite

## Future

I got an appetite for Franklin  
Splat my legs, y'all niggas be here stankin'  
I don't know what the fuck I'm thinkin'  
I don't know what the fuck I'm drinkin'  
I'm on that good syrup  
I got an appetite for Franklin  
Then why my legs, y'all niggas leave you stankin'  
I don't know what the nigga drinkin'  
I don't know what the fuck I'm thinkin'  
Jury in 'em, canning these niggas  
Who style straight up killing you niggas  
Red bottom, Balenciaga  
Ball main like I gotta ball ahead  
Nigga Michael Jordan  
Come and fly with me, I'm on a private jet  
Come and smoke with me, I smoke a pound of sess  
Rich game nigga, I can get you out a lot of day  
Big face chicks like I hit the drugs at lottery  
Like I hit the jackpot, too  
And these bitches coming by the threes  
I'm at the royal part with all the ice  
Build 100 thousand on some dykes  
I got an appetite for Franklin  
Splat my legs, y'all niggas be here stankin'  
I don't know what the fuck I'm thinkin'  
I don't know what the fuck I'm drinkin'  
I'm on that good syrup  
I got an appetite for Franklin  
Then why my legs, y'all niggas leave you stankin'  
I don't know what the nigga drinkin'  
I don't know what the fuck I'm thinkin' I done washed my hands with a lot of moola  
Choppers in the night nigga, Freddy Krueger  
You scared  
A million dollars' worth of presidents and they dead  
Mohamed Ali, nigga Cassius Clay  
He can fuck with dope like anime  
Beat the dope to the door, smoke whip  
4 5th hanging off a nigga hip  
Spit 80000 bands sets, too

20 books from my hand on the shoes  
Spin your top nigga, put you on the news  
Spend 230000 on a coupe I got an appetite for Franklin  
Splat my legs, y'all niggas be here stankin'  
I don't know what the fuck I'm thinkin'  
I don't know what the fuck I'm drinkin'  
I'm on that good syrup  
I got an appetite for Franklin  
Then why my legs, y'all niggas leave you stankin'  
I don't know what the nigga drinkin'  
I don't know what the fuck I'm thinkin' Driving under the influence of Benjamins  
Ski mask over my face, I'm a business man  
16 ounces of raw codeine  
Swapped out fire M's rewarded  
Then maybe you'll understand we'll go on behind the scenes  
I'm rocking my gold, Audemarin, that bitch a bling  
You watching my watches, not even know what my shit costing  
Most of these niggas faking for gazing and they flossing  
Leasing your cars, bringing you juice, save your bosses  
Tired of records, tired at houses and my office  
On the don, my brother, my la familia, I'mma off you  
Rich nigga shit, I'm turning down a million dollar offer I got an appetite for Franklin  
Splat my legs, y'all niggas be here stankin'  
I don't know what the fuck I'm thinkin'  
I don't know what the fuck I'm drinkin'  
I'm on that good syrup  
I got an appetite for Franklin  
Then why my legs, y'all niggas leave you stankin'  
I don't know what the nigga drinkin'  
I don't know what the fuck I'm thinkin'  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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