

I Serve the Base

Future

I serve the base, I serve the base You would fuck a bitch nigga 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 and the champagne flow
A nigga was the prince now my mind back home
A product of them roaches in them ash trays
I inhale the love on a bad day
Rap tides the sides of purple activists They should've told you I was on the pill
They should've told you I was on the lick
I serve cocaine in some Reeboks
I'm full of so much chronic, need a detox
I serve the base, I serve the base 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 bitches 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 gon' lap niggas
They should've told you I was overseas
Say your last words, can't breathe
They sent the ghetto bird out to get me
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, fuck
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 Reeboks
I full of so much chronic, need a detox
I serve the base, I serve the base
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