How It Was

Future

[Soundtrack from the "Grand Theft Auto V" game video][Hook: Future]
Hit the block and sell drugs
That's exactly how it was
Take the Sprite and take the codeine and I pour me up a cup
Get the molly, drink of mud and smoke some bud, that's how it was
Last night we made a movie I'mma tell you how it was
How it was, nigga how it was
How it was, bitch how it was
How it was, nigga how it was
How it was, I'mma tell you how it was[Verse 1: Future]
Whippin', whippin', whippin',
Whippin', whippin', whippin', whippin' it
Flippin', flippin', flippin',
Flippin', flippin', flippin', flippin' it
I was self motivated, I was self driven-in
I got my determination now I'm ready winnin-in
We could pull up Maseratis, I done whipped the Benzes
I was headin' thousands an hour (?) and I go shop at Lenox
When it come to stackin' cash up it ain't no limit
I got racks on top of racks and I ain't talking tennis
It's some girls that's going wild I like to see them kissing
It's some niggas thats playing vile and they sneak dissing
I won't let her hold me back to complete my mission
It ain't easy when you try to make it out the trenches[Hook: Future]
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How it was, I'mma tell you how it was[Verse 2: Future]
I'm the dope man, dope man yes I am
Turned your baby momma house into a drug lab
I was using all the forks, using all the pans
She done seen a lot of money touch a nigga hands
Saw me microwaving dope, like some leftovers
Drugged in with the green grow a lawn mower

I'm a (?), sure just an Air Royal
I'm a space cadet, an astronaut, a rockstar
I was trapped in the trap dodging cop cars
I'm on Pluto, I'm on Jupiter, and Mars
You ain't foreign, it's okay I like all broads
I'mma hustle everyday so I don't starve[Hook: Future]
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How it was, nigga how it was
How it was, I'mma tell you how it was[Verse 3: Future]
Serve it to you cleaner than a house keeper
Cruisin' around the scene with a street sweeper
Pour a half a pint of codeine in a two liter
Flame all that Future drive is heaters
I put passion in my lyrics and I'm working in 'em
Got a dogfood connect he up next nigga
Got a styrofoam cup, and I pour up
Thanks to music she ain't broke run my bands up

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