

Letter To Future

Doe Boy

I be on the road with Future, now I'm home and I'm seeing this shit, I be telling him how he inspired me to go hard, real talk

My savages, my savages, my savages
I swear I gotta make it with this rapping shit
Cause I be in a ruthless ass environment
They send me down the road, I'll tell you how the time went
Thugging on the yard how my day was spent
Might stomp a nigga out, that's how my day would get
I wake up everyday like this ain't fair nigga
I'm watching Future on TV, I should be there with him

Damn I miss the team, damn I miss the lean
I swear I wake up everyday, I wish it was a dream
And you think everything cool but that's just how it seems
I check the mail list every day just for some shit to read
But ain't no letters from my dogs so I'm thinking they forgot about me
And I swear all these hoes forgot about me
Why the fuck you think they not around me
But I got love for all my savages still in the county
Yeah I got love but it ain't like love I got for Taylor though
She held me down when I was gone so she get anything she want
All these niggas screaming free me but'll never free me though
Can put some money on my books but they ain't tryna feed me though
Even though this shit was painful, swear I don't regret it
Shit can make you or it break you only if you let it
I just wanted back my life, cause I was tired of stressing
But I know God just taught a lesson, better count them blessings
I had 7 felonies, so 12 was looking for me
Almost made it till the police came and took it from me
I got niggas doing life, the police took 'em from me
And I salute to everybody that's out here pushing for me
And it's the love for my gang why I made this, yeah yeah

Cleveland, Ohio niggas stand up, stand behind 'em. It's the one gon' take it all the way home, I promise, know what I'm saying. Doe Boy, Future Hendrix, Super Future, Fire Marshall Future, Freeband Gang forever, la familia

Came home and said fuck niggas
I ain't faking like I trust niggas
Gang gang you side with us or you don't
No I ain't gone tolerate both
Ain't nan nigga that I owe
They ain't help when I was broke
I'm on the road doing shows
They got left, now I'm on
Now I can jump in the Ghost
Now I fuck rap nigga's hoes
I stay on the road running up bandz from these shows
On probation pouring up 4's, yeah-yeah
Robbery and a shooting
Wasn't hard for 'em to prove it
Gunpowder on my hands
Couldn't say I ain't do it
Couldn't say I ain't do it
I'll admit I was stupid
It was over and I knew it

But I knew I'd get through it
No you'll never meet another rapper, not another rapper like me
Went down the road three years, went to jail and was a savage like me
Smashing niggas like me, I really ain't with that pretending
Niggas rapping but I live it
Nigga name it I done did it
4 years was the sentence, I promise ain't got shit to hide
Put that on the squad
He slipped so he had to get robbed
He better be glad he alive

My savages, my savages, my savages
And I will shoot you in your face, say fuck this rapping shit

Yeah, yeah this is Future, Future Hendrix. Shoutout to Dope Beezy, it's your
time nigga. Your time to shine, to take it all the way. A boss in the cell
nigga, a boss in the streets, it's nothing it's simple. (FreeBandz)