

# Forever Eva

Future

Yeah, on everything  
La Familia, forever  
Future Hendrix, forever  
The Wizard, Fire Marshall, Super

I get that cash forever, ever  
I blow that money forever, ever  
Ride in that coupe forever, ever  
Hang out the brain forever, ever  
Fuck all the fame forever, ever  
I get them racks forever, ever  
I get them racks forever, ever  
I rob them racks forever, ever  
Maison Margiela forever, ever  
I'm in designer forever, ever  
I'm in designer forever, ever  
Hell yeah forever, ever  
I sell them birds forever, ever  
I rep the hood forever, ever  
I rep the city forever, ever  
I rep my city forever, ever, yeah!  
Forever, ever, ever, ever  
Forever, ever, ever, ever  
Yeah, that's my bitch forever, ever  
The love that we got is forever, ever  
I got ya back forever, ever

I hit the lot with them racks on me  
I went to court with that pack on me  
I had that weed and that molly on me  
I pour that lean by the gallon gallon  
I got some rings and they metal yellow  
Put 25 bitches in Margiela  
My heart in the ghetto, it's permanent  
I'm stuck in the trenches, it's permanent  
I swear I be hearing my grand daddy talk to me  
Stack up the mills [?]  
Rap for these niggas who loyal  
They gave me away, I'm a orphan  
Middle finger to my daddy, yeah  
I had to get designer pair to wear  
Pop a few shots on 'em, yeah, yeah  
I lay 'n' play up in Bora Bora

I know the ways of them people  
I seen the doubt in they faces  
Niggas ain't think I would make it  
I did this shit, no limitation  
Prosperity, they no hesitation  
I keep on moving that work, then I pull off in a spaceship

I had some dirt on my shoulder, I wiped it off like I was Jigga, mane  
That thrilla manilla, mane  
I grewed up with dealers, mane  
I worked in the cold with that pole on me  
And then I went straight to that bowl on me  
That yola right there on the stove

Stuff all that guala in shoe boxes  
These bitches be loving my caterings  
I told her, "on top I'm an alien"  
Survive the trenches with wolves  
I got it and blew out the roof  
Put two dollars in change on the coupe  
Put change on your head and you're done  
I got you hit up with drug money  
Aggravated by the bullshit  
Told you I ain't have a conscience  
Fuck around and kill ya mama  
In them Maison's, I'm framed like Jason  
That's Maison Margiela, ya follow me?  
I be everywhere a dollar be  
I done made it out the poverty  
I can see 'em when they doubted me  
No, they should've never doubted me

We'll take your Freebandz pass, Brother  
If you get caught turnt down, your Freebandz pass is revoked  
Turn up! Hello