

# My Savages

Future

(Esko!)

I be on the phone with dope boy, I be tiltin'  
Ya inspire me 2 go harder, nahwimsayn?

My savages, my savages, my savages  
I'm always dressin' fresher than the mannequin  
I grew up in a ruthless ass environment

I'm on the phone with yo, I ask him how the trial went  
Thirty five racks is how my day was spent  
I got a cocky back, that's how my day would get  
Ya got me thinkin' all these bitches artificial  
The way ya actin' ya must don't respect a real nigga  
Roll some herbal, pour some syrup up  
They tried 2 infiltrate us & then betrayed us  
I told ya way befo' what happened they was hatin' on us  
Ya know when we was juggin' fo' it they was mad at us  
And this a letter fo' my dog, how we let the \$ get between us  
How we let these bitches get between us  
How we let these niggas get between us  
I got luv fo' all my savages with itchin' fingers  
I got luv but it ain't life 2 luv I got fo' indie  
She held me down when I was broke, I got her 2 infinity  
My lil dawg caught a murder, gon' fo' infinity  
Dumpin' ashes on yo obituary, I know ya feelin' me  
R.I.P. grandma quick, ya shoulda seen this shit  
Twenty thousand O's of child support, I seen that shit  
Ridin' round with all them choppers, I done seen this shit  
These rappers made at me but these niggas ain't doin' shit  
And I just bought a pound of kush so I can smoke that shit  
I went & spent a half a ticket at the dealership  
The fame is doin' a lot of damage 2 my friendships  
If Esko didn't luv me would've been a damn shook  
And it's the luv from my fans got me still here  
Monsta, ha!

Say I'm Illuminati, & try to make me catch a body  
I don't know when I'm a flip niggas  
Get me sum' codeine to sip, nigga  
Big bank sayin' wipe a nigga's nose, but girl change a lot from the doors  
Befo' this shit brought up in phantom, & finally luvin' no ho  
That what ya want from me? That what ya really expect?  
Ya thinkin' I'm still not depressed?  
My soul can't loan me a check  
I hate I had 2 fuck with any of ya niggas, that's my only regret  
Dropped the mink on the flo', the Cuban links on my ho  
Ten whips in a row, who would think we were poor?  
Who would think we was poor? There's \$ layin' on the flo'  
Got sum'hoes layin' on sum'hoes, got a shawty with me, she a pro  
No she'll neva meet another nigga not another nigga like me  
Even if he got a billion dollas he can't make her cum like me  
Who compliment ya like me? It betta be about a image  
Tell me all of this a gimmick, I thought the whip's got rented  
Cause the spurr one tenant, I told em ain't got none to hide  
I told em I'll do with the pies, told em fuck all of my roles, I don't even  
write

My savages, my savages, my savages  
We gon' leave a nigga stiffer than a mannequin  
Free all my niggas incarcerated, ya heard?  
Em goin' fo' life, ya heard?