

Use Me

Future

You know shit's full of lies, oh, oh
You know shit's full of tries, oh, oh
You know shit's full of lies, oh, oh
You know shit's is full of tries, oh, oh

Told 'em, told 'em
I give 'em, told 'em
I give 'em, told 'em
I give 'em, told 'em
These tunes are for you to use
These tunes are for you to use me
Oooh, use me, what you want me for? Use me
Oooh, use me, what you want me for? Use me
Yeah, oh, use me, ooh-ooh
Use me what you want me for?

Yes to the tights that you like, they are see-through
Guess you can rock those when I don't see you
Who piss you off, baby? Tell me, what he do?
I'll call your ex if you really want me to
I'll grab your whip and take it back to Chi-Town
When I'm in Chi-Town, I treat it like it's my town
I scoop your son up from your baby daddy
'Round this point you don't have to deal with your ex

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You know shit's full of tries, oh, oh
You know shit's full of lies, oh, oh
You know shit's is full of tries, oh, oh
Just so you know, I need you to know how to use me
Anyway, yeah

Those carats on my hand, 'bout to get send down
I can always wait on you, nigga not now
I got ache on my shoulder, my trigger finger hot
I feel like Pink Floyd with the lean, oh
I feel like Pretty Boy, Money Team, oh
Kissin' on the water with my chains out
My life is more effective than a cocaine drought
'Cause I would travel to grandma's house when I came out
I said it for the streets, they made my own lane, oh
When you get high enough you can dodge rain drops
But tell your mama or your daddy you in the game though

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You know shit's full of lies, oh, oh
You know shit's is full of tries, oh, oh
Just so you know, I need you to know how to use me
Tell me what you're usin' me for

Use me to make me better
Oh, yeah you can use me
Use me to make me better
Make me better, make me better
Use me
Use me...

Use me...