

Use Me

Kevin Abstract

Use me for your service (For your service)
Here am I, Lord

Niggas was in that back room, see I ain't sitting with that
Niggas was hitting that glass tube, yeah, I ain't fuckin' with that

Auntie was smoking that crack too, my mama was dealin' with that

Big skies out in Corpus, them lights was so gorgeous (Yeah)

In the garage, I made a fortune (Yeah)

Still trying to fuck every Mormon (Yeah)

It's amazing how I'm still searching

Y'all still reaching, man, fuck the law

I'm above the law, she above the law

Close the blinds, now the lights go off

Duck low in case they raid us all

And take it all with speed and ease (Yeah)

He like me on my knees, generational trauma

Things, wonder how far I could bring

This shit to my existence my nigga

Can I get a witness, I lived it

Turn into a vicious, I spit it

Look at me, and rip it just get it

You ain't the only one that's searching for that 1-9

You gotta go ahead and let that sun shine

Everything gon' be okay, I'm 'bout to steal the whip and drive that bitch to Montana

My feelings roll that's when they throw tantrum

LA-LA-LA roll

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