

# Future, Servin Killa Kam

In the war zone with the hittas  
Yeah, check gang though  
I'ma pop up on you in the latest

Count my racks up, take a little dope  
Get my pistol, I don't trust these folk  
I fuck with shawty 'cause she don't post (Post, post)  
These niggas, yeah, yeah, know I'm the GOAT

St. Regis, 27th floor  
I'm with some heathens, they doin' the most (Most, most)  
Christian Louboutin, blood on the floor (Floor, floor)  
I'm so militant, Valentino camo  
Maserati (Woo), that's a body  
I be fresh (Woo), Osh B'gosh  
Poor or pimp, do or die  
Buyin' presidential by the ten pack, ran an M up in the Cadillac  
I was gettin' it on the air mattress, servin' rocks in some Air Maxes  
Blendin' in with my habitat, hit it hard, then double back  
Credit card, that was scammer time, undecided then I drove by it  
Benz coupe with the white tires, was a prototype  
In the 305, drivin' 105  
On the 95, hammer on my side  
I've been way too quiet, I get way too fly  
I got water diamonds, throw 'em on a dyke  
I got an orange light, I got some green kush  
I got some clear ice, you need to stay put  
I got on white socks, give me some white top  
I got a white Richard Mille, cost a whole car  
I came up from out the field, workin' that ol' boy  
Servin' Killa Cam, bought a new toy  
This that Juelz Santana, rockin' them Gucci bandanas  
Bought a pink poodle for a stack, gave it to shawty for her birthday  
Had her posted up on the runway, I'm gettin' like Floyd with the grandé  
Slangin' that raw on the runway, pourin' up drank on a Tuesday  
I was on a yacht on a Tuesday, keep it on God, come Tuesday  
Maserati truck on Tuesday, better keep up, don't lose me  
Gettin' geeked up, I'm exclusive  
Two cell phones, and I'm ruthless  
Two cups on, and I'm vicious  
In the war zone with the hittas  
I was goin' in the house with the vision  
I done came back out with a million  
I was hypnotizin' yay', I was cookin' up powder yay'  
I was makin' it shower yay', for 43 hours, yay  
I'm proud to say I made it, got the whole damn world invaded  
3K hit the phone, I ain't save it  
I be sittin' in the 'yo when they hatin'  
I'ma pop up on you in the latest  
She was talkin' that shit and I paid it

Count my racks up, take a little dope  
Get my pistol, I don't trust these folk  
I fuck with shawty 'cause she don't post (Post, post)  
These niggas, yeah, yeah, know I'm the GOAT

In the 305, drivin' 105  
On the 95, hammer on my side  
This that Juelz Santana, rockin' them Gucci bandanas  
Servin' Killa Cam, bought a new toy  
Bought a new toy  
Bought a new toy  
Servin' Killa Cam  
This that Juelz Santana, rockin' them Gucci bandanas

