

Beast Of The South

Ace Hood

Ok I'm smoked out with my woes round
As we pour up shots of that Henn
Got some real shit you don't know about
That's been clouding up my head
Cut off old hoes, some fake friends a nigga occupied with these
ends
And a nigga comfortable in this Benz
No I'm not the same Antoine from back then
Made some sacrifices, my family life I can't jeopardize what I
built
I ain't here to sympathize I got kids and I don't want them to
worry about shit
So I'm in an overdrive, I'm going overtime a nigga Sammy Sosa w
ith these hits
Seven years in it bitch I been a menace the flow that they spit
ting the one I invented
Who got a problem just holler I got 'em
My foot on the throttle with this I'm a chemist
This that Lil Wayne when he got out of prison
This is that shit make you switch your religion
This is as hot as the stove in the kitchen a bomb in the lobby
Osama Bin Laddie they can not deny me my flow went to potty
That shit is a hommy the beat is a body
2016 I'm a pull up the Bentley then pull up the Chevy then whip
out the 'Rarri
Me and my team came to fuck up the party then snatch all the wo
men and walk out the party
I'm on that nonchalant Kanye shrug, these niggas they will neve
r learn
Y'all working every fucking nerve, these niggas got the fuckin'
nerve
Don't compare me to these fuckin' nerds, same shit in each and
every verse
Blah-
blah, telling all lies I just really need to find a fuck first
I am charged up, get your bars up
You a sweet square like a Starburst
I can hear my people saying "get 'em, get 'em"
Niggas tried to dent me that's a fender bender, wooh

Nigga! Beast of the South! Nigga! Beast of the South! Nigga!

Screaming Hood Nation they ain't fucking with us
I'm the hottest nigga in the South living
This that free tape, Happy Thanksgiving
Boy this shit is only God given
Fuck the waiting 'cause the time ticking
Do it better than the last did it

Now or never I got heavy metal in that Double R call it rose petals
Niggas know better who to play with, I determine what the wave is
Better tell 'em what my name is
Aww, look at what the game did
Pay attention it expose friends, niggas hanging by a clothes pin
Fucked all up what pride did, need to cut out all that nonsense
Money the root of the evil, you got it you stunting like Evil Knievel
Hope you remember me like I'm the Beatles