

## Dec 31st

Ace Hood

Take a look into my eyes  
And just tell me what you see  
Tell me do you you see the beast  
They wanna let me off the leash  
Way too many of them niggas sleep  
I spit fire third degree  
Pussy niggas don't wanna believe  
On my momma they gon see  
Got the hottest flow, and I'm honest though  
Fuck witha nigga be modest for  
My concsious know I'm kinda dope  
Somebody let them bloggers know  
They don't wanna let this problem in  
Every year is my time again  
Underrated they contemplating  
I'm top 5 in they conversations  
They heard the people been hating on me  
Oh well nigga, whats new?  
Still riding in a maybach  
And they face mad when I came through  
These niggas hate that I made it  
Gotta make a way for my baby  
My momma crying in that other room  
And them tears were falling, I hate it  
Next day I made me some change  
Man up nigga no complaining  
Daddy left my younger stages  
Ain't no choice I had to make it  
Will not quit, and I will repent  
And I won't consent, with a nigga who snitch  
Coupe no top it don't make no sense  
Like a nigga who broke it don't make no cents  
Just stay friends in a whip no tint  
And that rolex glist oh boy they pissed  
Yall fuck boys do make me sick  
Your bitch blow me, C4, tick tick!  
And I got this shit, Khaled I got em  
He going to war, standing beside em  
You gon need army! You gon need navy!  
You gon need soliders! Maybe OBAMA!  
It's that W-E, T-H-E, B-E-S- carry the T  
None of you niggas don't matter to me  
Slaughter ya feature, just slaughter your beat  
Feed me rappers, bon appeite!  
Niggas be trippin, them choppers will speak  
Came for the war, no longer the peace  
Time for the blind and be able to see  
None of these niggas is ain't nothing like me  
24 years ain't get no sleep  
26 inches on my jeep, feeling like shackles on my feet  
Know the day that they let me free, Yall in trouble O-M-G!  
Please oh please nigga pray for me!  
Killing this shit boy, RIP!  
I'm back with a B and a mac on me  
In the back of the jeep yall looking for me!  
Capital A! Capital C! Capital E!  
H-double O, D

Free my niggas till they all get free!  
Rep my city, gotta rep my team!  
Broward county President  
Thats that shit that I represent!  
Quarter mill for that whip I'm in  
Pussy boys I never mind they diss  
80 thousand thats on my wrist  
Take your chick and I make that bitch  
Hit the dick, then take a flick  
Send that shit, you'll have a fit  
L-O-L I'm outta state  
Young nigga tryna get filthy rich  
I'm outchea, better bring your voucher  
Better call your counsler, shit get real  
Wanna think I'm coward? Oh I ain't bout it  
Now your family, is pushing flowers tears to your momma  
Heard it got em, never want that drama!  
Never want that drama ohhh Lord!  
I pray the world don't end in January  
December 31st I made obituaries!  
All you niggas sleeping, meet the cemetery  
All you niggas sleeping, meet the cemetery!!

Starvation...  
Starvation...  
God Bless this proud Nation... Two

"If there is anyone out there that doubts its been a long time coming but to night, tonight, is your answer!"