All I hear is pretty please, pretty please Everybody's on their knees like, "I really want to ride with you. But I don't want to die with" yeah

Most of youse on nine lives these copycats starting to sound repetitive They ran out of things to call me my phone's been dead just leave a message The only thing that I see is average so I give them B's

To make them feel better

Claiming that they keep it 100, but hey I think you need some extra credit A lot of things that I've seen and heard but I mind my business and I never question  $\ \ \,$ 

Now every rapper want to have a band I guess I gotta switch it to a orchestr  ${\tt a}$ 

Josh said he want to be a barber so I cut him out and I switch drummers Steve Wonder probably saw it coming cause he did never get along with Ruffin Late nights rehearsing at the church cause he didn't know the songs like a b ad concussion

He never did like to listen by the time you hear this verse it won't mean no thing

Brought Juno back down from Little Rock the team back together I got all my starters

Gotta prove we made the right decision, gotta work harder cause he's now a f ather

Dodging every single obstacle so I don't end up in a cubicle While I sit here and watch my band play at my gran's funeral

They be like, "I ain't trying to gas you up But right before you pass me up I really love your drive So can I please ride with you I want to be down with you." Yeah

And all I hear is, "Pretty please, pretty please." Everybody's on their knees like, "I really want to ride with you I want to be down with you

And all I hear is, "Pretty please, pretty please."

Everybody's on their knees like, "I really want to ride with you but I don't want to die with you."

Cool

Yeezus

Got the Yeezys
Yeah my Yeezys real, don't try to play my Yeezys cuh
Know what I'm saying
Got 'em straight from Kanye himself

It's Aha

Let's get it poppin

Like a bag of chips, I'm too equipped, so there ain't no stopping They want protection from this rapper but I ain't a condom

I'm extra saucy, they extra salty, don't look inside them

I don't look like what I've been through in life, it don't add up and so the y have a problem, they don't have the knowledge, can't comprehend it cause it ain't they business

Look at my numbers and it makes them wonder

But it doesn't matter cause this ain't statistics

They like Aha you doing the most

And I'm like not at all God did it

His hands on me, all ten fingers, that's ten minutes, it's nine fifty, I'm t en deep, that's nine sixty, that's down to go commit crimes with me

I'm just playing, but really know I'm just saying don't come and pick a figh t with me

Got a ten piece that's fried crispy

I like to rap a lot cause I'm gifted

And I like to sing I got the choir with me

I'm never tripping because God lifts me

Everybody trying to ride with me

Wanna get fat up off the pie with me

Wanna run away when it's time to roll, but don't get ran over cause the tire slippery

Counting money ain't the only thing, you still gotta have some accountabilit y

Liars only have one skill, that's prolly why they called liabilities

I gotta my families, and I got my friends I keep it all inside like parenthe sis

They just mad that I'm the real version of everything that they pretend to b  ${\rm e}$ 

But when I get paid and disappear, just promise that you don't get mad at me Let's make it clear, I'm just a rapper, I'm not a pastor, I never said I'd b e

They be like, "I ain't trying to gas you up But right before you pass me up Can I please ride with you I want to be down with you"

And all I hear is, "Pretty please, pretty please"
Everybody is on their knees like, "I really want to ride with you