Rat Race

Andy Mineo

Tell 'em we don't wanna play, yeah, yeah We're so okay with last place We already won the game, yeah, yeah No, we won't run your rat race

This is so disrespectful I'm sorry that I didn't do it sooner They talkin' that manure Snakes comin' for my head, that's Medusa But watch how I maneuver I ain't fly, man, I'm lunar I got no time for high opinions with them low commitments I hear that chatter from a distance, I don't ever listen Cause art critics just artists that never made it What I care what you sayin', I'm too busy creatin' I could tell that ya' some crabs, hatin' on the low Tryna shoot my dream down, cause you never chase your own I think I struck a nerve, matter fact I hit a bone I got a word for them rappers who swear that they on the throne Oh, so you the king of rap, where your kingdom at? I got a queen, a fly one, sittin' on my lap You bought the lie them rappers told ya, I bring it back That's all I gotta say Roof your ball, I don't wanna play

Tell 'em we don't wanna play, yeah, yeah We're so okay with last place We already won the game, yeah, yeah No, we won't run your rat race

It's so disrespectful

Hip-hop raised me, I'm talkin' back to my parents I dropped that Never Land, yo, I still haven't landed Look mama, you don't gotta drop it low if you raisin' standards Raisin' this banner, mama raised me with manners Couldn't put me in a box, how I'm raisin' this brand It's hard to stay focused with standin' in front of cameras But they don't understand it, they don't see that from my vantage All glory to the Most High all the praise be Got them other rappers sweatin' like they need the AC It ain't all 'bout who you know, Bleek knew Jay-Z If it you ain't HOT 97, bad idea tryna play me I know dudes with so much money that it ain't funny Type of money make you laugh at jokes when it ain't funny Type of money, go outside lookin' bummy Still bag a supermodel, they don't care if he ugly There's politics in this game, but ain't no politicians And I ain't tryna be another one of fame's victims Make a name for myself but never make a difference Now, that's all I gotta say Roof your ball, I don't wanna play

Yeah, roof your ball, I don't wanna play Yeah, you ain't ever seein' that again No, I roof your ball, I don't wanna play Yeah, no Kiss it goodbye Kiss it goodbye Killin' me Smalls Kiss it goodbye