Beef N Broccoli

Dej Loaf

Lessons, lessons sometimes I need you lord come rescue me
A lotta niggas lazy, always begging
Fuck giving hand-outs, yeah I said it
Sometimes I wanna get away cause life get stressful
I done had it up to here, I felt the pressure
Got me turning up the bottle to deal with depression
They wanna see you down when you progressing
Ain't have too many real ones by my side
Lotta niggas copped out wasn't down to ride
I had to learn the hard way, tell 'em bye bye
Now it's just us, you know family ties
They say success is the best revenge
Lord why do I have to leave my friends?
He say go on DeJ I'm a take you some places
Where everybody can't go, just face it
He say put your feet on they neck baby, go hard
Don't stop what you doing
You know you gon' keep most of these niggas hating.
Can't please everybody
Mud, they don't know where I come from
Of course they gon' say this money turned me to a monster
It did, gotta keep the gun tucked
Cause bitches be plotting and they stories ain't adding up, nah
I said funny that all Ben
All Grants or Jacks, quite frankly I don't give a fuck
I spit all facts
Niggas want fame, I can tell
You was lame before position, I can tell
And when give you a lame nigga a lil power
They abuse it, niggas start clowning
Gotta sit 'em down quick
Leave a nigga drowsy
I'm proud of myself shit
I'mma say it proudly

All about the fam now
Cam out the county, you know moms got a man now, lately she's b
een smiling
Niggas talk slick but deep down they cowards
Pocket full of money but that ain't my problem

How you gon' beef when you got no broccoli
Sometimes I wanna jeopardize it all
But I know they wanna see me fall
Know they wanna see me fall

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