

# No Fair

Don Trip

(Ayo, Ben, you're goin' crazy)  
(DTdaKidd)  
(Beat those drums)

Yeah, I know all the rules, but who made 'em? I don't know  
I just break 'em as I go  
It's just me against the globe with my back against the ropes  
And eventually these blows is gon' have to take a toll on my body  
I know I'm the only one can stop me  
Ain't no stoppin', I'll be flyin' 'til I die, kamikaze  
Bombs away, can you copy what you think you know about me?  
No matter what, I'm gon' get paid, ain't no ifs, ands, or probablys

That's a guarantee, I promise it, I'm gon' bring dollars in  
I've been sittin' back and watchin' like I ran reconnaissance  
You ain't tryna get no dollars, that's a lack of common sense  
I been so deep in that water, I could box with Aquaman  
Willie turned me to a chemist with my mama pots and pans  
Streets is cold, I keep the stick with me, guess I'm a hockey fan  
Girl, that pussy hypnotizing, think you caught me in a trance  
They say love don't cost a penny, well, I guess it all depends  
Wait, wait, catch up if you can  
I might never make it out, but at least I take the chance  
I accept that all my failures make me no less of a man  
Drum so big on my AK, bitch, I bet I could make the bed  
While she blow me like a tuba, I feel like a marching band  
Am I toxic, am I shallow if I never call again?  
Now I'm married and the chance of walkin' out is awful slim  
But if Halle Berry hit me back, my wife would understand  
I'm kiddin', I'm grindin', I'm busy  
I'm topsy, I'm turvy, you try me, I'm spinnin'  
Compilin' my pennies while mindin' my business  
Try mindin' your business, you'll find it fulfillin'  
No really  
Houston, we have a problem if a nigga interfere with my mission  
I send my condolences to your grieving wife and y'all children  
But they daddy should've known better  
To ensure I make it home, I'll fit a coffin on whoever, yes  
Get wiped away, let's get it poppin' like microwaves  
I just made another hundred K once I proofread it, then sign and date  
I remember when the pretty bitches wouldn't give a nigga the time of day  
Then I went and got paid, now them hoes smell my money from a mile away  
But paper goes over pussy, and you know family goes over everything  
I'm the last guy anybody wants to try, I'm a black jellybean  
I took the road less traveled and made it further than I could ever dream  
Stayin' true to myself, I know that's the only person I could ever please  
Yeah

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Not for me  
Long live Pif  
(Ayo, Ben, you're goin' crazy)  
(DTdaKidd)  
(Beat those drums)