

Betchua Freestyle

Drakeo The Ruler

Hunnid in a choppa that's a C cup
Bitch I see you hatin' through the peephole
Stomp you in Margiela's in a peacoat
She a bum bitch but love the way she deepthroat
Silly niggas always want a hero
This shit rip through a vest I got cheat codes
My life is the matrix bitch I'm Neo
My bitches set it off I brought Cleo
I just beat it down on a pit stop
Audemar patelk for my wrist watch
I don't wanna talk about these pictures
Cause they remind me how I ruined Christmas
Guatemalan bitch up in my DM
And she gon keep on sayin' that I'm gifted
Model bitches gave me all the lip gloss
Every time I gave her all the drip drop
I just went to Rami on a pit stop
80 thousand cash for my wrist watch
Thinkin' to myself when this shit stop?
I be up in jail with my dick soft
I ain't have a bail when they switched up
Got a couple mil but this shit cost
Tell em' free my fam we can switch back
A hundred thousand cash up in 10 stacks
This [?] no get back
That's Mei Ling walkin' with a chin strap
Im super hot fire with a tic tac
You a small fry I'm a big mac
Coul'da' went to college but I switched paths
Now I'm stackin' hunnids on this bitch dash
Why you takin' pictures in your man's whip?
Stand up on the hood if it's that real
Nigga what's the [?] you got cash for it
Niggas always takin' pics n' cappin'
He got 10 chains on I bought a magnet
That'll let you really know what's happening
Better let these niggas know I'm active
It's a hard 39 when I'm clappin'
Thizz face on like I'm Mac Dre
Since I said it R.I.P to Mac Dre
Hit a pussy nigga with the pat down
Gang in this bitch with the MAC's out
Nigga trip ima lay the smack down
Just bought another whip I got priors
Machete on the K I'm Mike Myers
I was tryna eat steak and lobster
Instead it's meatballs and lasagna
Nigga we don't do relaxin'
Nigga you ain't have shit
GLE coupe with the MAC in it
Then I had the Jag with the cracked mirror
Six fifty coupe with the cracked fender
Drove the M3 did the dash in it
You know I had to get away from crashin' it
Sticks in the car I'm a drummer too
Left his brains up in Timbuktu
Bitch I get dough I know hummer too

And I did all my homework too
Soo Young beggin' me to come home too
But Mei Ling is a home run too
Said I shouldn't wait or get fucked by two
A threesome a just set my mood
Play me like I'm dumb ima spill my juice
It's a mop and it clean up cool
On the dance floor I just found my groove
My two step and my knockouts smooth
When I walk the yards is when I pay my dues
Crash dummy's what I call my goons
They just wanna die, drink mud, and shoot
It's nothin' that I love more than juice
Bro this shit deeper than a punchline
Mops in the car when it's crunch time
Ten thousand on my head I walk a fine line
I was up in jail flushin' one time sunshine
Bentley super sport when the sun out
Foreign whip crasher but I flu flame in Hyundai
Gotta switch the lingo or it get tricky
Glad I came with a hunditty
Goofy ass nigga it's a mickey
Another body doe I'm just kidding
Cause they'll come snatch you for your riddles
Violating first amendment (uh shit)
Why you got yo hand out?
You wobblin' you couldn't even stand down
Thinkin' back I should've went the scam route
Or maybe I just should've went to Cam house
Yeah you ballin but you couldn't help yo mans out
Mad I gotta go back to the damn trial
Beat it like Michael on the Man in the Mirror
Wrist dancin' showboatin' Rick Flair
Mike Tyson in the jungle with a bear
I be lyin' if I never shed a tear
If you been where I been nah nigga you ain't been there
Bitch I beat life and the big chair
I coulda had a sponge on my good hair
Reclinin' seats back I'm smellin' good air
Model bitch all you see is good hair
It's gon' be a good year
I just left where sheck left 29 o four nine
I'm out gettin' good cash (shit, nigga)
Pussy I am not the police don't lie to me
Stick came out the closet it's a shy glizzy
Bitch I'm runnin' out of words and my eyes squintin'
Here ya'll go my last words man I'm tired nigga
No I'm lyin' nigga I'm just high nigga
I'll pull up at your college endin' hoop dreams
What I'm trippin on? Balenciaga shoe strings
How the fuck I even know you went to school here?
Mr. Mosely he be tellin' me to do things
Hunditty what we call a thousand uchies
You can have the broke bitch, man she stupid
Good bobble while she listen to my music
Nigga how you wanna do this?
It was cold as shit
I was beatin' down yo girl with a golden fist
And I think you noticed it
Did it cause she close to you
Thief in the night but I can turn into the poltergeist
Shawty said I know you right (ah shit ah shit)
Never bring a knife to gun fight unless it's on one

Machete on the K I'm Mike Myers in a snow storm
Show these niggas no love
The Major League's home run
Could've went to college but I'm heavy handed pourin' up
I'll pull up on your block it's the end games
Playin' heavy metal rap when I switch lane
Potty mouth I just left a nigga shit bags
Really man this shit sad
Oh baby want her get back
I ran a bitch twice the third time she got a chin strap (ah shit, nigga)
How the fuck do I be comin up with this shit
Ten attempted suicides on my slit wrist
Free my niggas I might cry when this shit finish
Too poured I might die when this shit finish
Why you do that? Why you lie? You a bitch nigga
Mink draggin' I get fly on a bitch nigga
Cold devil walk on ice and this shit sickle
Ima hand the mic back I just rep niggas

Hahaha I had to do this one over bitch
It's 2020 and I got out before my birthday
And now im finna fuck all you niggas' bitches
But yeah, nigga know the truth
Nah ion want them bitches
I need the money, we know the truth
The truth is undisputed
Take it up with the jury family
Not guilty nigga shut up