

Diss Me Again

Drakeo The Ruler

I'm emotionally scarred
I pull up with them sticks, head niggas hiding behind cars
I am not the one to play with, bitch (HeyTaewon)
You be on that corny fake gang shit, bitch
Let's pretend it's 2016
Don't even ask how many sticks is in the advance (Clive Xavier)
You could be tough on the web, we'll just chip one of your friends
You giving out his badge number, here go this shit again

Oh Lord, here go this shit again
Everybody wanna diss me again
We got the tip with the sticks out again
The media got them shit bagged again
Oh Lord, here go this shit again
Everybody wanna diss me again
We got the tip with the sticks out again
The media got them shit bagged again (Shit, man)
Oh Lord, here go this shit again
Everybody wanna diss me again (Shit, man)
We got the tip with the sticks out again
The media got them shit bagged again

Career going down the drain, I can't help you
You had the ball in your court ain't help nobody
All the members in your pics ain't chip nobody
You can hate me on your own, but y'all know about me
The chop singing out the coupe like a soap opera
More money, more guns, and more nobodies
Ben Frank, Swiss banks, we don't know about you
How many bodies do you have? 'Cause we don't know about you
350, if in jury, it go 'round me
Niggas try to black ball, I just show thousands
You need to worry about controlling your coke habit
Tape his block off, then pull up at his show after, ooh

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The media got them shit bagged again
Oh Lord, here go this shit again
Everybody wanna diss me again
We got the tip with the sticks out again
The media got them shit bagged again (Shit, man Clive Xavier)
Oh Lord, here go this shit again (HeyTaewon)
Everybody wanna diss me again (Shit, man)
We got the tip with the sticks out again
The media got them shit bagged again

Man, nigga, know what's going on
Nigga know the truth, nigga
Niggas know what's going on, nigga
Niggas feel some type of way, nigga is like a nah
All I'm saying, nigga
Nigga 350, a nigga on jewelry, nigga
I walk around with hundreds of hundreds of thousands, nigga
Two whips, nigga
Like, what's going on, nigga

Like, niggas career is going down, drank like, come on, 'bout like
Don't make us turn this shit to 2016 again
Niggas know how we was doing, niggas
Niggas are scared of us, I don't know why niggas playin'?
We, we not to be played wit'
Like nigga, we'll pull up at 'em shows, all that, nigga
Let's go, nigga won't know nobody be able to get no money, nigga
All that, nigga, yeah
Man, stop playing with that, man, shh
Oh Lord, here go this shit again
Everybody wanna diss me again
Nigga, shit back, yeah, nigga
Yeah, aight, we know the truth
Stop playin' with us, we not to be played wit' (Clive Xavier)
Shh, yeah, yeah, aight (HeyTaewon)