

# Extortion

Drakeo The Ruler

I was in the trenches, duckin' crash, yeah, shootin' Newton  
I hawk niggas down on dead ends and start reckless shootin'  
I jumped off the stage with a K, it was bad timing  
And even when I beat life twice, who did that body?  
Sheesh  
(Thank You Fizzle)  
(Smooov, what's good, baby?)  
I know the truth  
Man, I don't even know

You do not be on what you say on you on, nigga  
You do not live where you say you live, nigga  
You don't hold all them big guns in the videos  
You ain't beat the DP life and put your city on  
That is not your life, but you make it look good  
Standin' on the block, bitch, you paid to look hood  
I was in the trenches with the Draco right with me  
He praying up to God, but it's atheists with me

I was in the trenches, duckin' crash, yeah, shootin' newton  
I hawk niggas down on dead ends and start reckless shootin'  
I jumped off the stage with a K, it was bad timing  
And even when I beat life twice, who did that body?  
Walked the main line, niggas was scared to pass by me  
I'm a millionaire, niggas expecting me to act different  
I'm Mr. Big Banc Uchie Face, nigga, I'll slap niggas  
I'll put some cash on you, I'll double back on you  
Watch how you talk to me, nigga, 'cause it's that normal  
Turn a nigga to a cheese sandwich with this MAK-90  
Thuggin' since twelve, since I had the Jack-Jack tat  
This nina got a dick on it and she ready for the backlash  
Watch how you talk to me, nigga, 'cause it's that normal  
Turn a nigga to a cheeseburger with this MAK-90  
Thuggin' since twelve, since I had the Jack-Jack tat  
This nina got a dick on it and she ready for the backlash, ooh

You do not be on what you say on you on, nigga  
You do not live where you say you live, nigga  
You don't hold all them big guns in the videos  
You ain't beat the DP life and put your city on  
That is not your life, but you make it look good  
Standin' on the block, bitch, you paid to look hood  
I was in the trenches with the Draco right with me  
He prayin' up to God, but it's atheists with me

Mindfuck, was on a mountain bike wearing ten medallions  
Pump faked him, hit him with the K, should've seen it coming  
Put my address on my tape, what nigga said they lookin' for me?  
So cold I do 'em, look, guys, it's the bully breaker  
Big Banc Buddha chains, I'm giving you the good old days  
Backyard knuckle fest, police raids, nothin' there  
2017, it was green, all orange chicken  
2018, had to sit for my cold living  
2019, was with the mafia, the cold killers  
2020, showboatin' in the Dawn like I'm Hulk Hogan  
Gon' tell you like I told the police, I don't know nothin'  
Fuck all them shootings that they say a nigga did, I'm a songwriter

All them niggas tellin' in my comments with that long typing  
Gon' tell you like I told the police, I don't know nothin'  
I don't know who shot your mans, I'm a songwriter  
Got Pippi Longstocking, showboatin' in my long johns, uh

You do not be on what you say on you on, nigga (You don't)  
You do not live where you say you live, nigga  
You don't hold all them big guns in the videos  
You ain't beat the DP life and put your city on  
That is not your life, but you make it look good (You pump fakin', nigga)  
Standin' on the block, bitch, you paid to look hood  
I was in the trenches with the Draco right with me (You know the truth)  
He prayin' up to God, but it's atheists with me

Shh, nigga  
You do not be on what you say on you on, nigga  
(You don't, for real, oh man, we know the truth)  
You do not live where you say you live, nigga  
(Man, you live in the suburbs, nigga, stop pump faking, oh, that's facts, sh  
it)  
I was in the trenches with the Draco right with me  
Yeah, nigga  
He prayin' up to God, but it's atheists with me

Anyway, nigga, y'all niggas better stop acting like they don't know what the  
fuck going on (Man, they know)  
Yeah, nigga  
I'm a, I'm a demon, nigga, I'm a- (They know the truth)  
The cold demon, nigga, niggas know what's goin' on, nigga  
Niggas act like we ain't gettin' all this money like niggas forgot or someth  
in', nigga, yeah (Man, they better not)  
Nigga, let me give a nigga a rem- reminder, nigga  
Yeah, nigga  
Man, I done jumped off the stage niggas performing, nigga done pulled out K'  
s on niggas, all type of shit 'cause niggas know the truth, nigga  
I done hawked niggas down on dead ends, nigga  
All that, yeah (Man, niggas got amnesia)  
You know the truth  
Yeah, nigga, man, niggas better stop playing with me, nigga, I ain't these r  
ap niggas, I ain't, I ain't none of that, I'm not with none of that, nigga,  
I'm-  
Niggas think, nigga, 'cause a nigga a millionaire and all that, niggas can p  
lay or somethin', nigga, ain't nothin' (Talk to me)  
Yeah, I know what I done did to niggas out here and I don't even know why y'  
all playin' like that with me, nigga (Alright)  
Yeah, nigga  
Tsh, nigga  
Even fly niggas gotta get they feet dirty and y'all know it, nigga, like a n  
igga wasn't chasin' you niggas in these foreign minks  
Out the Dawn  
Anyway  
Get extortion on these niggas  
Nigga  
Nigga, like I said, nigga, don't let these niggas [?]  
Don't get this shit fucked up, nigga  
These niggas got this shit, nigga, under this impression, nigga  
Nigga, I am the boogiemán, nigga, I'm all that, nigga  
Yeah, nigga, these niggas are scared of me, nigga  
Yeah, nigga  
Yeah, you know the truth, nigga

'Cause a nigga puttin' this shit on, nigga, think a nigga nice or somethin',  
ain't none of that goin' on

Tsh, nigga  
Yeah, yeah  
Tsh  
Y'all know (You know the truth)  
Nigga, I'm a demon, nigga  
I never seen a nigga run when he seen a Rolls-Royce before (Skrrt)  
That's the Dawn  
Yeah, stop playin' with me  
Man  
Y'all better know  
You do not be on what you say on you on, nigga (They don't)  
Niggas payin' all that money to look tough in these videos, nigga  
Tsh, these niggas ain't really thuggin' like that, nigga (Stop it)  
Shit, ain't that the truth, nigga? (Stop)  
Niggas on the block, you see nigga takin' pictures, niggas payin' for that,  
nigga  
Niggas payin' for that spot, nigga  
Extortion (You know the truth)  
Bring them taxes to the hood  
Niggas out here tellin' all type of shit  
Niggas wanted me to bring it back, I'm Mr. Big Banc Buddha, Mr. Big Banc Uch  
ies (Yeah, alright)  
Mr. Big Banc Uchie Face, yeah (Yeah, Mister, Mister, Mister, Mister, Mister,  
yeah, ooh)  
All the time, my brother  
All the time  
Niggas talkin', nigga, sheesh  
I guess that was me though  
Bodies, scoreboard and all that  
And we got all that under our belt  
Hmm  
This what six hundred in jewelry sound like, you hear me?  
Ah, what a wonderful feeling  
Uh, we bitin' on these niggas  
Uh, long live Jameon Davis