

Ion Rap Beef

Drakeo The Ruler

(Fuck the D.A.)

Fuck the D.A., free the Ruler (Free the Ruler)
Sex cancelled, I went right for that medulla
Talkin' spicy hella easy, niggas hide behind computers
Talkin' 'bout some he gon' fight me, it's unlikely, he a tulip
Hoes askin' if I'm booted, take a hike
I said I might be in these Ksubis, I might just make a movie
Like I'm Mikey Alfred, she know that I'm a Pisces
I be swimmin' through the coochie and I'm like what about it?
I'm out here, blue strips by the thousands (Thousands)
We count it (Yes, sir), then re-count it
Loose lips sink ships, I ain't drown yet
Don't know what niggas askin', they hustlin' backwards
Tell the same tall tale that you tucked and you ran with
If it's up, then it's stuck somewhere in the rafters
I'm up, I'm a factor, sharp like X-ACTO
Promised mama I won't rap beef with no actors

All mud in the freezer, niggas sayin' I'm an addict (I don't rap beef)
Dealin' with some things you'd perceive as post-traumatic (For real)
I'm a road runner, should be posin' for Bally
I don't rap beef, if it's on, I'ma crash you (Nigga, I don't rap beef)
All mud in the freezer, niggas sayin' I'm an addict
Dealin' with some things you'd perceive as post-traumatic (I don't rap beef)
I'm a road runner, should be posin' for Bally (Nigga)
I don't rap beef, if it's on, I'ma crash you

Don't at me

Fuck it, please, bro, at me
They gon' have to find a suitable picture for Fox 11
You ain't learn from Cold Devil, I'm a nuisance, I'm tellin' you
Take a mud walk through Neimans like I got a special power
I got dirty money on me, but I just got out the shower
I'll shoot up everything, we ain't squabblin' for hours
I can tell that nigga sour, plug talkin' with Alfalfa
Know my attitude is childish, if I spoke to you, be honored
I'm a flu flammer, nigga, two pumps when I enter
Tryna break a Kylie Jenner, bitch, I'm Drakeo, I'm a winner
Niggas in they Twitter fingers, if I shoot you, there's no endin'
Flashin' lights on my pendant, I'm a legend out of prison
I'm a front-door kicker, Liu Kang was my mentor
Off a five and a Perc', two thirty was the printin'
Out of school from suspension, not because it was dismissal
Let my dick go, nigga, bro, I know you niggas miss me, ugh

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I got extradited twice, stuck in Texas three times
Bitch, I really used to chase the seconds in my free time
Claim they ain't have enough, so hard, I have to serve it three times

Bitch, I'm 03, so I'm watchin' out for one time
I can turn a hater to a motherfuckin' punchline
Now and Later gators with a motherfuckin' Glock 9
I bought some designer and some weapons so I won't die
All we make is slappers, treat a rapper like a horsefly
Ride the wave, this ain't a boat ride
Janky got the stick and Lil Kitty got the four-five
Locked tools, strapped up, and them niggas gon' try
Watch out for the G-Hive
I'm from the side where we G slide (G slide)
I need blue hundreds, no green guy (No green grapes)
I'm off the mud and the trees like
We out the slums, fresh out the slums

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