

Touchable Freestyle

Drakeo The Ruler

Hunnid on the chop, if you with him then you touchable
Used to slap his music till I found out he was touchin' kids
Weird niggas all up on my line, where you find this beat?
And all the glitter from yo' neck is blinding me, shit
I guess it's time for me to speak my truth now
This nina got a dick on it, I'm aiming it at RuPaul
Dilated pupils, .45's no rugers
Mr. big bank buddha, that's Mr. big back uchie
Big back uchie face, Mae Ling, Susan Lee
Oh God, I just love just what you do to me
My hitman actually went to school with me
I don't want no paisas in my jewelry
I don't have no time for no buffoonery
Nice long ruler clips, my mansion's in the Hills
I'll headshot any nigga tryna cancel beef
Police ass niggas, in my ear, stop harassing me
Catastrophes, tragedies, bullets coming at rapid speed
Five thousand hunnids on a mattress please, add it up
These rap niggas corny, I'll slap the shit out 'em
This is a stupid chop gotta got held back a few classes
Niggas seen a pump, then he scream he got asthma
Even store runners can learn about gymnastics
It's three hundred in a duffle you know bitch do a backflip
Lyin' bout shit he don't do, he's the captain
Capper, I came with the flu flammers and jackers
I'm a demon, ghetto heathen, believe me
Beat it him with a grey bag, blood all up in Neiman's
Leave a nigga like a scarecrow, tonight is like Jeepers Creepers
Two letters on a chop made him sing like Justin Bieber
Oh, how many bodies you got? I don't believe you
Put these tips on you, I'll split your rig, run-up
Man, this chop got Bruce Lee kick on it
Like his ass in time out, you notice I'll put a switch on him
I'm from the Stinc Team, and we don't do big homies
Finna slide on they block, yes indeed this when thugs cry
He wanted to at me on Twitter and be a tough guy, dumbass
I'd advise you to block me
Chop hitting harder than Balboa Rocky
Street sweeper but I came in with a mop stick
Bitch you really don't want no beef, you should drop it
Just dance Tommy the clown ass nigga
R.I.P. with the pound right it front out
Paint a nigga, you a clown is your crusty?
Disgusting, fuck me, I should have been on Musty
Funny ass niggas all look like Chris Tucker
Rush Hour bitch I'm looking for Juntao, I'm finna bust em
Mae Ling, Soo Young, my watch is not two tone
Bald head Caillou's, I need all the blue ones
I spent my life running from shooting newton
Pull the Double R to the block, to do it to em
The Ruler
We Know the Truth
We know what's going on
Touchable nigga, mhm