

Revenge

Joyner Lucas

The more that I want, the more that I grind
The more that I shine, the more that I stride
The more that I stunt, the more that I cheat
The more that she leaves, the more that she cry
The harder to trust, the more that I lie
The more that she died, the more I realize
The more that I, the more that I
(Yeah, yeah)

The more that I try, the more that I want
The more that I grind, the more that I shine
The more that I stride, the more that I stunt
The more that I cheat, the more that she leaves
The more that she cry, the harder to trust
The more that I lie, the more that she dies
The more I realize I'm harder to love
I'm harder to-
I'm harder to teach, my heart is a beat
And I am a drum, I'm harder to keep
But harder to sleep
I'm scared of the dark, I'm not gonna run
I'm harder to break, but harder to make
You get in my way, I'm drawing my gun
I'm not gonna play, I'm not for the games
I'm not gonna change, put that on my son
Put that on my mom, put that on my sis
Put that on my bitch and all of my hoes
Put that on my team, put that on my G's
I say what I mean, you already know
Put that on my city, put that on my Bentley
I got me a beamer, I wanted a Rolls
Sip on some Henny and ride with the semi
All my niggas with me, I'm calling a toast
(Blah, blah, blah)
Callin' the plug, you callin' the cops
I call you a snitch, you holdin' a grudge
You callin' the judge, you say you a thug
I call you a bitch, I call you a ho
Don't call me your bro, don't call me no more
I call you a trick, I'm tired of the hate
I'm tired of the snakes, I'm tired of your face, you all on my dick
I wanted the fame, I wanted the name
I wanted a break, I wanted to love
I wanted the cake, I wanna be great
I wanted to change and all the above
You want me to fall, you want me to crawl
You want me to stall, they want me on drugs
You want me to fail, they want me in jail
They wantin' my soul, they wantin' my blood
I'm out for revenge, I'm out for the ends
I'm out for respect, I'm out for the crown
I'm out for the reign, they startin' to aim
I hopped in the plane, I'm not going down
I'm dodging the flames, they callin' my name
I wanna be saved but I don't know how
I thought I was saved, but I got a plan
Let's hold up the chopper and ride it around, woo

I roll up on 'em while you sleep (Ho), you gon' see
It's a fuckin' murder spree (Brrat, brrat), you gon' see
Won't nobody say a peep (Bah, bah), you gon' see
Don't you turn your back on me (Brrat, bah), you gon' see
Roll up on 'em while you sleep (Bah), catch a nigga slippin'
I might hit him with the (Bah, bah, bah), they gon' miss him
'Cause revenge feels sweet (Woo), you gon' see
Won't nobody say a peep (Bah, bah), you gon' see

Give me a pen, I don't even drink
But fuck it, I need some Henny and gin
Plenty of sins
I broke my bitch's heart, she'll never forgive me again
Where have you been?
I had to go find myself, I killed and buried my friends
I never could swim
I used to push some weight with niggas who been in the gym
Come step in my Timbs
You could not walk in my path, I never caught no cabs, I had to walk
Niggas was lost and sad, I never would call my dad
Fuck that nigga
I was depressed as fuck, mentally torn in half
Feelin' stuck
When it was hard to laugh, the music was all I had
Wish I could be out
I never got any clout, what's all the plottin' about?
They drownin' me out
Everyone callin' me out, nobody try to reach out
You proud of me now
Niggas will flip the script, I cannot live to quit
I don't wanna chill, I don't wanna get no flicks
Don't wanna rekindle shit

It's N-O-T, don't you flex on me
I do not get no sleep
I'm barely up, hope you ante up
Where the ammo be? You don't know me
I need my revenge, it ain't no more peace
I'm rollin' deep and I'm finna turn your block up into World War 3

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The older the berry, the sweeter the juice
Knew I could do it, I needed the proof
In order to lose, I needed to win
In order to win, I needed to choose
I needed to fall, I needed to move
I couldn't be safe, I couldn't be you
I'm coming for everything they said I couldn't
Including your plate and all of your food
I don't wanna do no E
Don't wanna drink, I don't wanna do no lean
I don't wanna move no keys
How you like me now? I'm too OG
I feel like Kool Moe Dee

Ain't gon' be no slatt, my whole team'll crack
I see no flat, never see no smacks
They left me the straps
I Tebow'd that, think I'm cursed again
Went to church, they sayin' I did a lot
Mama quit her job, she won't work again
I've been on top, got a mental block
And it hurts but then I bid and shop
And my bitch is fly, she a perfect ten

That's M-O-B, don't you flex on me
I do not get no sleep
I'm problematic and I gotta have it
Word to Ed OG, you don't know me
I need my revenge, no more peace
I'm rollin' deep and I'm finna turn your block up into World War 3

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