

Revenge

Merkules

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I will not pretend to give a fuck still
Your whole career has been a buzzkill
I had so many dreams that I've fulfilled
I've got a fetish for watchin' all of the blood spill
So just slow it down like you chopped and screwed it
Y'all payin' to get fucked, that's prostitution
You are not a shooter 'cause of Call of Duty
I'm the real life villain that you watch in movies
I been paid my dues and I earned respect
Burst the tech and it shoot through your turtleneck
Turn up the heat, please check that the furnace set
Merk's up next, you'll get popped like a Percocet
I just checked the account and there's lots of commas
This the kind of beef you don't want no part of
I'm tryna tell Maury that I'm not the father
The results are in so let's pop some bottles

Everybody tell me that I'm next up
But they don't know I got here with no God damn help
That's why I hold it down and keep my head up
They only give a fuck about they God damn selves

Bitch, give me my space, fuck outta my face
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Bitch, give me my space, this is how revenge is s'posed to sound

Okay, revenge sweet, like the blood on the blade
When I show up, there ain't no runnin' away
Homie, you know what you owe
So know that you better be puttin' them hunnids away
I wake from sleep to politic on how I eat
Which deposit I'ma keep
And which one goin' on ya head
'cause, damn, that price is gettin' cheap
I'm a deep thinker
Try to creep up on the kid, you'll turn to a deep sleeper
Death everywhere I walk
A scythe in the booth, I turn to a beat reaper
Damn, my blood turned cold
The strap that I'm holdin' as big as a heat seeker
I pull it out, switchin' they whole demeanor
I should be fillin' out whole arenas
But God made me practice patience
Ten years, I've been buildin' a fanbase
Rappers blow up overnight
Then disappear from it quick as a handshake
I did this for longevity
Twenty cars and they all ebony
Shorty sayin' I'm a god
I told her, "well, that depends on what you call heavenly"
I'm an angel in disguise
Batwings on the back of the ride

Backed out just to pick the backend up
And I came back with the pies
And Yelawolf said I'm next up
Why the fuck is y'all actin' surprised?
They say they rootin' for the wins
But hate to see it when you actually rise

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