

## Two Faced

Ollie

(Aye, yeah, aye, yeah)  
(More than music)  
(Aye, yeah, aye, yeah)  
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Everybody wanna talk now  
Kinda funny that we sittin' on the top now  
Got a problem these days can't calm down  
Gettin' sick of all these rappers in my hometown  
They just wanna blow loud  
I don't really get it  
Nah  
And we are not friends boy, get off my dick  
Begging for feature in my DM's while you go on tryna copy my shit  
Feelin' like a new me, and it's my time  
New level I'm focused up on the rap grind  
So you know, I've been writing all of the best lines  
I can give two fucks bout a co-sign  
Or the rain drop or the drop top or whatever, God damn, can y'all rappers just please stop  
When did mumbling about a bunch of bitches or a car or your chain become a part of this hip hop?  
When it's all fake, you ain't even get plays  
Label paying for it all  
Welcome to the new wave  
It's a new day  
I'm just takin' everything, people always told me I wouldn't  
Well, think again!  
We gettin' sick of it  
Everybody been spittin' it  
Mumble over words like your mouth has got a dick in it  
Like "Oh my  
Stumbled on the gold mine  
I'm just gonna go in tryna make this shit all mine, ah"  
I feel like the greatest  
And I know every other rapper probably play in my latest  
Like how did he make this  
I really fucking wanted to hate this  
And man he's taking all our fans, pretty soon he'll be famous  
And I don't think that it's fair  
But really you don't compare  
Just look in the mirror  
You saying shit that we don't care  
You rap dummies never get it that's why you ain't here  
Stop debating who the best when the answer is clear  
That's real

I'm just on a new wave  
They all said I couldn't be shit  
I won't let em waste my time  
I can see right through their two faces

Told me I was a joke  
Now look at what happened  
Everybody back home they were secretly laughing  
Now when I roll through, everybody asking for a picture, to follow them on twitter, but I don't feel like chatting

I fell in love with this rapping  
And I won't ever go back  
And to my old friends, you can go suck on my sack  
You stuck in the past  
Mad cause I'm spittin' the facts  
Well wah wah little bitch, high school don't last  
I'm goin' up right now  
Feeling like I own this town  
I just touched down with the whole team  
Fake people showing love right now  
Man, it's getting pretty hard to believe  
I hate what I see  
Rap now is all about pussy and weed  
Or girls on their knees  
Or talking bout how "I'm so g"  
Well, that's cool, cause I'm killin' all you wack mc's  
Bunch a temporary rappers here for the day  
Here for the pay  
Just to go and blow it away  
I'm taking your place  
Wish you'd see the look on your face  
And to my ex-girl, tell me now who got played?  
Or who got game?  
Everybody knowing my name  
I'll do it again  
Talk about the money and fame  
But God damn, it's too fake, goin' insane  
Losing my brain  
Thinkin' 'bout the shit that you claim  
Like woo!  
Back of the bar screaming out "I'm not sorry"  
While all the girls in the front takin' shots of bacardi  
Saying "best night ever" while I'm sayin' hardly  
Got bigger things now  
I ain't care about you  
I'm talking the truth  
What the fuck you rappers gon' do  
I'm slayin' the booth  
Soon to be stages too  
And I'm the best 'round here, hope you gettin' the clue  
God damn

I'm just on a new wave  
They all said I couldn't be shit  
I won't let em waste my time  
I can see right through their two faces

Two faced, two faced  
Show the real you when the spotlights on  
Go behind my back tryna do me wrong  
Don't apologize now that shit is long gone  
I can see right through your two faces  
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