

# Me vs. The World

Rod Wave

I only live for my motherfuckin' Glock  
Put all the trust that I got up in these seventeen shots (Snow, it's a cold one, this one)  
When I'ma die, they got me feelin' like I'm Pac  
I'm feelin' this rap shit, I gotta get back to the block (JBFlyBoi, o h, baby)

Uh, they got me trapped in a maze (Yeah, yeah)  
Uh, in Miami ridin' with' a K (Grrah, grrah)  
I don't dot the door without my fire 'cause it ain't safe (Yeah)  
Thinkin' 'bout my life and a close and early grave (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I came all that I can be (Grrah)  
Now the crackers want my freedom, niggas wanna take my life from me (Grrah)  
Conversate with my BM, these niggas wanna take my wife from me (What up?)  
Get up on me, do me bad and break down my dynasty  
Niggas tryna get close just to stab me in my back (Yeah)  
Fuck that, nigga play, get him whacked (Bah, bah, bah, bah)  
I know niggas who wasn't killers 'til they became rappers (Wow)  
'Cause these niggas'll make you kill 'em playin' the game backwards, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Catchin' pistol case after pistol case tryna survive (Yeah)  
I'm not a gangster, sir, I just wanna see twenty-five  
My pops say fuck that, thug life 'til we die (Yeah, yeah)  
I'm just tryin' to find some peace, but it ain't nowhere I can hide (Yeah)  
Tell them free my nigga C before I break him out  
'Nother shootout in the A, I barely made it out (Bah, bah, bah)  
To make it home to my lil' girl all I be thinking 'bout  
Wish I could've took a safer route, yeah

They got me down on my knees (Yeah), head to the sky (Yeah)  
Finger on the trigger (Yeah, yeah), tryna stay alive  
Got my back against the wall (Wall), tryna survive  
Lord, let me know it, am I comin' or am I goin'? I say

It ain't easy bein' me (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Will I see the penitentiary or will I stay free?  
It ain't easy havin' fame (Yeah)  
Will I see my next birthday or will I see the grave? (Yeah)  
It ain't easy bein' me  
Will I see the penitentiary or will I stay free? (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
It ain't easy havin' fame (Fame)  
Will I see my next birthday or will I see the grave? (Yeah)  
I don't wanna see the grave or the chain gang

They got me down on my knees (Brrah), head to the sky (Rah)  
Finger on the trigger (Bah), tryna stay alive (Bah)  
Got my back against the wall, tryna survive (I'm sayin')  
Lord, let me know it, am I comin' or am I goin'? I say (I'm sayin', w

hat up?)

Rah