

# Rap Beef

Rod Wave

(BSQUARED Beats)

Oh, oh

(Will-A-Fool)

Had a dream about my brother, we was courtside again  
You comin' home this year, no matter what I gotta spend  
Gave his lawyer three-fifty, his co-defendant ten  
They want niggas in a cell, they don't want you to win  
They post when I go to jail, not when I give back to the kids  
So much came with this life, but it is what it is  
You know I finally got it right, was runnin' the wrong way  
Tryna live my life, we came a long way  
Made it out that struggle, so every day, I hustle  
Tryna build a dynasty, add pieces to my puzzle  
I'm from where the lions be, made it out that jungle  
I ain't beefin' with no rappers, my nigga  
That shit backwards, my nigga  
And I heard his mixtape, kinda soundin' like "Robbery"  
Why he robbin' me? Shit, I guess that how it gotta be  
Feel like I hit the lottery with all this cash round  
Wonder why niggas wait to get millions to crash out  
I be ready to kill the world, they play with my name  
But these niggas gon' hate, 'cause they broke and they lame  
I'd rather put my foot on they neck and these racks in they face  
Run 'em down, stand over him and kill the game  
Tell 'em free Young Thug, that indictment bitch a beast  
And tell 'em free Pooh Shiesty, can't get tricked off the streets  
On facetime with YBeezy, I told him I salute  
Stay out the way and stay true, what I would do if I was you

'Cause I came, I came, I came to kill the game, stand over and shoot  
Stand over and shoot, stand over and shoot  
I came to kill the game, stand over and shoot  
Stand over and shoot, yeah-ayy  
Okay, I came to kill the game, stand over and shoot  
Stand over and shoot, stand over and shoot  
I came to kill the game, stand over and shoot  
I don't want no rap beef, no-no-no-no  
Uh-huh, no, no, no-no-no-no-no  
I don't want no rap beef, no-no-no-no  
Stand over and shoot  
I came to kill the game, stand over and shoot  
Stand over and shoot, stand over and shoot  
I came to kill the game, stand over and shoot  
I don't want no rap beef, no-no-no-no

I don't want no beef period, bitch, I don't want no jail time  
I don't want none of that, bitch, I'm tryna get this, get these M's  
And live with these M's, like these white folks, man, you know what I'm sayin'?

I done already did my time, I already did my struggle  
You know what I'm sayin'? I'm livin' on my second life right now, you know what I'm sayin'?

I don't want no rap beef, no-no-no-no

I came, I came, I came, I came, I came to kill the game  
But everybody ain't my friend, and I don't like all y'all records

Now if you wanna diss, man, get down with me  
Down and do it  
But the difference between me and them other dudes is this  
You gon' diss me and I'm gon' come see you Jack  
You gon' diss some other dudes  
They gone play hip wrastle with you  
So if you want it man, come on with it  
So if you want it with me, come on and leave boy out of it  
And we gon' see in here, 'cause you gon' smell my cologne  
Mr. Miyagi