

# Outlaw

Russ

Yeah...

Yeah, just copped a mansion and my parents a crib  
Listening to doubt never worked for me but my arrogance did  
They love to hate, they love to hate  
How ironic, I know  
She loves my long hair and my tattoos  
How iconic, I know  
Women pounce often and my sound poppin'  
Y'all are clout hoppin', while i'm house shoppin'  
You should make more moves and less announcements  
I'm having sex with spouses  
Watch me invest in counters, I got the best accountants  
I'm looking at the aftermath upon my hours  
Unfortunately, I barely take the time to smell my flowers  
Used to move around a lot  
Used to have to pack couches  
Now I'm on the road playing shows for packed houses  
Now I'm in Toronto smoking maple leaves  
I got the catalog of branches outside of the label street  
You can't label me, I made all my shots  
But that was when the crowd was ghost  
Now the world is watching me  
Time to go repeat results

I'm the outlaw  
I do my thing and talk my shit and run my mouth off  
I never really ever gave a fuck about y'all  
Got a lot of hits left like a southpaw  
Without y'all

I been in the Dominican swimmin' in thick women with skin like cinnamon bitc  
hes 'til Tuesday  
Don't you ever talk to me crazy, you still got roommates  
Went platinum out a suitcase, y'all too fake, y'all debut came and went  
And I'm throwing the [?]  
Ta-da, bitch I'm here, y'all pop up and disappear  
I bump Bianca in Bahamas, I want 20 mill this year  
What y'all know 'bout doin' sold out shows around the globe, I bring the hoe  
s out  
The come-up's documented, you should scroll down  
And peep game  
You can say he changed  
'Cause he went in a [?], but he landed where he aimed  
So, bump the chest you thumpin'  
Fuck the threats you published  
I'm up in yo city and doing shows, address is public (ah!)  
Never listen to the churches  
I listen to Kanye, Eminem, Nipsey, J. Cole, Kendrick, Drake and Jay-Z verses  
Rappers the new sermon, rappers are the preachers  
Rappers are the doctors and the teachers, the world leaders  
C'mon!

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People say I'm cocky, people say I'm arrogant  
I think lack of confidence is very un-American  
Miss me with comparisons  
Y'all can't hold a candle to me, you gon' need more paraffin  
Bunch of fuckin' zombies poppin' pills and sippin' heroin  
Y'all are so embarrassin'  
Got your wifey runnin' all her fingers through my hair again  
Starin' in her soul, your bitch has no control  
She's lookin' at my platinum plaques, your bitch ass still in gold  
Hot globally, you hot locally  
I'm noticing this game hasn't really noticed me  
It's okay, I understand  
I wasn't in your plan  
They all gon' come around 'cause I'm the motherfuckin' man  
I was right about what, I was wrong about when  
I'm livin' right right now, 'cause I was right back then  
I was right about what, I was wrong about when  
I'm livin' right right now, 'cause I was right back then, bitch

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