

## Rap Up 2020

Uncle Murda

Definitely did take a long time  
2020 been a sad year  
Wasn't gon' even do this  
But I figured y'all needed me after everything that been goin' on  
The homie Great John on the beat, by the way  
Don't Come Outside, Volume 3 out now  
Great John on the beat, by the way

I'ma fear Heavenly Father but right now I'm booing you  
What did Kobe, Gigi and them other passengers do to you? (What they do?)  
My condolences at this time is all I could offer  
Kobe got me out here spendin' more time with my daughter (He do)  
Takin' Kobe from us had the whole world stressed  
You coulda took a average player, not one of the best  
Somebody like Lamar Odom or Delonte West (Ah)  
I'm just playin', but I'm sayin', we woulda missed them less (God bless)  
I'm convinced God don't got the answers  
First you take the Black Mamba from us, then the Black Panther (Damn)  
Fuck 2020, this whole year started off wack  
Best part of the year's here and that's hearin' me rap (You want it)  
Hearin' me rap that straight up, 2020's a dub, nigga  
Atlanta the only spot that ain't shut down they clubs, nigga (Lord)  
Pandemic got niggas eatin' like Action Bronson  
They ain't scared of catchin' the corona like Magic Johnson (You did)  
Is it real? Is it fake? I don't know, I know shit sad  
People dyin' from it off some shit that they been had  
They said Trump had it but I think he was fakin' it  
They got a vaccine now but I still ain't takin' it (God)  
We all saw that nurse who passed out from that shit  
Live on TV, miss me with that funny shit  
I don't trust the government, they chasin' that fuckin' bag  
Whole coronavirus shit feel like a money grab  
They tryna get paid, virus is man-made  
They actin' like this shit worser than cancer and AIDS (Than cancer)  
Kids can't go to school, people can't go to work  
Strip clubs closed, bitches ain't got nowhere to twerk (Nah)  
Now they lookin' for sponsors, so I'm tellin' chicks, "I'm broke"  
That was prop money on the 'Gram, Kodak Black joke (I ain't got it)  
I'm not a big fan of this next line I wrote  
I hate the fact I gotta say, "Rest in peace to Pop Smoke" (Damn)  
The good die young, it really wasn't his time  
Him bein' dead and Tekashi still livin' is a crime  
God, you gotta do better, you been fuckin' up lately  
Bro, all I hear is Pop Smoke when I turn on my radio (Woo)  
They play Pop so much it feel like he still here  
Got us woo walkin', wearin' Dior just to be clear (Facts)  
COVID-19 shit got Fred The Godson  
One of the few emcees you could really get bars from  
He represented real rap for real New Yorkers  
My condolences to your wife and your two daughters  
Kings killin' kings and it's bein' filmed on camera  
Hated seein' niggas killing King Von in Atlanta (Wack)  
Megan sayin' Tory shot her, he sayin' she cappin'  
Them people that was in the truck with them told what happened (They told me  
)  
He wanted that wet-ass pussy, she ain't give him none  
She hurt Tory ego and that's when he pulled out a gun

Then she tried to leave and that's when he start clappin'  
I made that whole shit up but that sound like what really happened (Haha)  
If he really did shoot her, that was some lame shit  
She snitchin' now but she a girl so it ain't the same shit (Yeah)  
We ain't lookin' at her like how we look at 6ix9ine  
Lookin' at Tory like he played himself, fuck was on his mind? (What up?)  
That bullet ain't faze her, her leg ain't even hurtin'  
A week after she got shot, Meg was back twerkin' (Body-ody-ody-ody)  
Been a crazy year, wouldn't you say?  
Found out Jada Pinkett gave Will Smith pussy away (She did what?)  
Tried to call it an entanglement so it don't sound like nothin'  
No, it's called cheatin', Jada, you and August was fuckin' (God)  
Got Will Smith out here lookin' like a whole sucker  
Wonder how Jaden and Willow feel about they mother (Damn)  
Fuck that Red Table, let's discuss some other shit  
I wonder if Will asked Jada, did she suck his dick? (Woah)  
Now he questionin' how you and 'Pac was out here movin'  
He was lookin' stressed at the Fresh Prince of Bel-Air reunion (He was)  
Actin' like he give a fuck 'bout how Aunt Viv feel  
He probably think that she difficult to work with still (Haha, sheesh)  
Cardi B filed for divorce  
You know how her and Offset do, they back together, of course (Stop playin')  
Dr. Dre wife tried to get two mill' a month  
I know Dre happy that she signed that prenup  
Dre my nigga, his business all in the street (All in the street)  
How much of that man money she tryna keep?  
She wasn't with him in the studio makin' them beats  
Bitch, you wasn't with me in the studio makin' them beats (Woo)  
Put your pussy lips on live, I'll give ya a thousand dollars  
Boosie was bein' too thirsty, I'm just bein' honest (He was)  
If doin' too much was a person  
They deleted his account, now his shit ain't workin' (Damn)  
Instagram missin' you, the Internet fuck with you  
In that interview with Mike Tyson, you looked uncomfortable  
For talkin' 'bout Dwyane Wade's son, he was pressin' you  
He was askin' you if you was gay, he was disrespectin' you  
Never seen Boosie Badazz talkin' so polite (Never)  
He ain't want no smoke with that nigga Iron Mike (Uh-uh)  
Woulda looked like Nate Robinson if Mike Tyson hit him  
Rest in peace to the homie Mo3 who there with him (Damn)  
Couple days after Mo3 died, Boosie got shot  
Them Dallas niggas thought Boosie was tryna spin the block (Skrtrt)  
That nigga Akon was out here trippin'  
Tryna explain and justify 6ix9ine snitchin'  
I'm locked up, they won't let me out, we felt that  
He tried to remix that old-ass record with a rat (You played yourself)  
All these rappers gettin' shot, not one bullet hit Tekashi  
They really let that nigga out early and kept Bobby (Free Rowdy)

Y'all couldn't wait for this shit to drop  
I really entertain y'all with all this shit I pop (I do, right?)  
Every year 'round the same time, y'all check for me (Ah)  
They like how I disrespect niggas respectfully (True)  
Y'all heard what happened, y'all know what happened  
But y'all don't care (Y'all don't care)  
Y'all still want me to talk about this shit every year (Every year)  
Crazy, crazy, shit crazy (I just don't wanna stop, crazy)  
Crazy, crazy, shit crazy

Jeezy shouldn't have battled Gucci  
Knowin' he was gon' rap about killin' his homie Pookie (Woo)  
I get it but fuck all that culture shit  
Disrespect my dead homie, I'm poppin' off, battle over with

Try to shoot the nigga up, cut the nigga, at least fuckin' fight  
Niggas talk about smokin' on Pookie Loc tonight (Facts)  
One of the most disrespectful things that I ever seen  
Gucci ignorant but remind me of me when I was seventeen (He do)  
Niggas on the streets sayin', "Jeezy lost it"  
That was some sucker shit, he movin' too corporate (Damn)  
I ain't with that cool shit, I'm with that ra-ra  
JAY-Z wouldn't battle Nas if Nas killed Ty Ty (He wouldn't)  
Pookie rollin' over in his grave, you got him hurt  
Watchin' you perform with the nigga that put him in the dirt  
He prolly got some other issues, leave Jeezy alone  
Big Meech brother Southwest T just came home  
Let's talk about some shit that got the people upset  
Cops that killed Breonna Taylor ain't get arrested yet  
Attorney General Daniel Cameron fucked us all up  
Them cops that killed Breonna got charged with shootin' the wall up  
I repeat, Daniel Cameron is a sell-out  
He in a sunken place, like that movie, can't Get Out  
Defund the police, Obama said he don't believe in that  
In the country where you can't even jog while bein' black (I'm disappointed)  
Rest in peace to Ahmaud Arbery  
An ex-cop killed him thinkin' he committed a robbery  
George Floyd gettin' murdered was on the Internet  
For eight minutes straight that cop had his knee on his neck  
The whole world came together and protested  
They ain't convict him yet but at least they did get arrested (Woo)  
Unity was real, government start gettin' scared  
We was marchin' like the coronavirus disappeared  
White people was out here screamin', "Black Lives Matter"  
And honestly I think that was makin' the police madder (They scared)  
And all Donald Trump did was talk about Louis  
Nothin' 'bout the knee on the neck and police shootings  
He encouraged the police violence  
Trump dumbass told us, "Take Lysol for the virus"  
Said it was goin' away, of course he lyin'  
Over three hundred thousand Americans done died  
Lil Wayne and Lil Pump jumped on Trump dick  
Now look, now they look stupid for doin' that dumb shit (They do)  
And he lost the election, I know he embarrassed  
He know he ain't lose to Joe, he lost to Kamala Harris  
Joe Biden knew what he was doin' when he picked her  
He knew we was comin' out to vote for a Black sister (We did)  
Trump had to go but Joe Biden need to get smacked  
For tellin' us if we don't vote for him, we ain't Black  
I still think you racist and that's my problem with you  
We only voted for you 'cause you got Kamala with you  
And I'm not a fan of both of y'all reputations  
You and Kamala responsible for mass incarcerations  
Y'all the reason they won't leave us alone  
The best news we got all year was Rowdy comin' home  
It was dope seein' him on Instagram bein' celebrated  
He a real one, he ain't fold when he got interrogated  
Pharrell was on Drink Champs talkin' some stupid shit  
Just 'cause you pay taxes don't make it cool to snitch  
I hear about certain shit that make my ass smile  
R. Kelly got beat up in jail, good for that pedophile  
I'ma miss Donald Trump, can't front, he was funny  
Obama gave us trap phones, Trump gave us re-up money  
He was makin' y'all laugh too, I'm just remindin' you  
He was out here callin' the coronavirus the China flu (It comes from China)  
I appreciated that he ain't bite his tongue  
If that second stimulus check had came, he mighta won (He mighta)  
That unemployment money had y'all feelin' like Big Meech

You was ballin' with that extra six hundred dollars a week (Y'all was)  
Bitch, that was better than your regular job  
Certain chicks couldn't pay bills unless head was involved  
Your OnlyFans page wasn't really poppin' for real  
Now you know how a local mixtape rap nigga feel  
Them SBA loans had niggas out here in all kinda shit  
They was just bums, now they pullin' up with designer shit (Oh, you serious?)  
)  
I'ma miss fake beefin' with Casanova  
I was about to get on him for fuckin' with Fashion Nova  
He prolly like, "This nigga Murda always gotta play"  
I wish he woulda turned himself in after the holidays  
Hope I made him laugh while he fightin' for his freedom  
Know it's free my nigga Casanova 'til they free him (Oh yeah)  
(Is it okay if I call her one?) Who said that shit?  
That was Snoop callin' Gayle King a funky dog head bitch  
For goin' at Kobe with no consideration  
On how his family was feelin' knowin' the situation  
LeBron got his fourth ring, you gotta respect his shit  
He was tired of hearin' y'all talkin' all that Kawhi Leonard shit  
He gon' repeat this year, the Lakers look like a bigger threat  
L.A. needed that, they ain't even get over Nipsey yet  
That corona had niggas ballin' in a bubble  
For James Harden, Houston already got rid of Russell  
Y'all be disrespectin' Westbrook, that shit gotta stop  
I ain't gon' lie, though, that nigga really don't got no jumpshot (Haha)  
Lou Williams left the bubble to go to Magic City for chicken wings  
He ain't go there for no ass and titties  
Kawhi Leonard and Paul George blew a three-one lead  
And Giannis ain't deserve to be the MVP of the league  
He get in the playoffs and he look JaVale McGee  
I know that's disrespectful but I mean that respectfully  
Brooklyn is litty with KD and Kyrie  
Madison Square Garden disrespectin' Spike Lee ('Cause no one told me)  
Deontay Wilder lost his first fight  
He got beat up by Tyson, I ain't talkin' 'bout Mike  
Oh, the Tyson that he got beat up by was white (Was white, to this day)  
Can't believe he got beat up that night  
Adrien Broner was on the "Catch Me Outside" girl page  
In her DM, oh, he ain't know she was underage (What?)  
Floyd Mayweather struggled saying "epidemic"  
Everyday Struggle got canceled, they fired Akademiks  
We saw Wack 100 knockin' out a racist cracker  
They tried to jump him like they ain't know Black Lives Matter (Haha)  
Supposedly Kanye worth around three bill'  
But that ain't stoppin' him from tweetin' about how he feel  
He been tryna leave Kim since he met up with Meek Mill  
He think Drake fucked her too and him and JAY don't speak still  
Y'all couldn't wait for this time to come  
Y'all already know that that nigga Murda don't bite his tongue (I don't)  
You forgot about Nick Gordon, no, I didn't  
So what? He dead, we ain't care about him when he was livin'  
Always blamed him for Bobbi Kristina dyin'  
So to act like I care that he dead, I'd be lyin'  
My newborn was born on Valentine's Day  
That's the best gift a nigga coulda got, what more could I say?  
Nicki had a baby, congratulations  
Her husband and Meek almost got in an altercation  
They shoulda just got it on, like, nobody get the blicky  
It woulda been funny watchin' them fightin' over Nicki  
Cardi B and Megan had conservatives tryna ban 'em  
For that wet-ass pussy record, then it became an anthem

Y'all couldn't wait for this shit to drop  
I really entertain y'all with all this shit I pop (I do)  
Every year 'round the same time, y'all check for me (Uh-huh)  
They like how I disrespect niggas respectfully (Haha)  
Y'all heard what happened, y'all know what happened  
But y'all don't care (Yeah)  
Y'all still want me to talk about this shit every year (Okay)  
Crazy, crazy, shit crazy (Shit crazy)  
Crazy, crazy, shit crazy (Woah, woah, woah, woah, shit crazy)  
It's Great John beats, baby  
Great John on the beat, by the way

I don't care if it still stink, I'ma leave her alone  
Even though she out here wishin' R. Kelly was home (Damn)  
Nick Cannon got fired for talkin' 'bout white people, he was Wild N Out  
He forgot he work for white people  
Scottie Pippen ex-wife still doin' ho shit  
Jeremih almost died fuckin' around with that COVID  
Ashanti got it too, they put the battle on hold  
With O.T. Genasis arch-nemesis Keyshia Cole  
Ashanti gon' win that battle, my girl love her  
Irv Gotti was corny for tellin' Wendy he fucked her (He was)  
Michael B. Jordan fuckin' Lori Harvey  
I was on MSNBC with Ari (Woah)  
Talkin' 'bout Trump gettin' impeached  
We was politickin', look how far the Rap Up done reached  
The first debate with Trump and Joe Biden was comedy  
That's when I realized we gon' be fucked either way, honestly  
Oprah and Gayle King still don't realize why we upset  
We realize they ain't talk about Harvey Weinstein yet  
Fuck whoever not with us, nigga, that's how I play  
Rest in peace to that nigga Deebo from Friday  
I hate 2020, this whole year had a nigga tight  
Can't believe I'm sayin' rest in peace to my nigga Light  
Dave East, where you at, homie? I hope you listenin'  
Told my nigga Light to tell Shooter you fuckin' missin' him  
Condolences to your fam' and your niggas in Queensbridge  
We was gon' shoot a video for the record we did  
Can't believe I'm tellin' my nigga Hank, "Rest in peace"  
Believe me when I tell you that this year was stressin' me (It was)  
This year I really wasn't even gon' do this shit  
Wasn't in the mood to laugh and joke about no stupid shit (Wasn't)  
Then niggas just kept doin' stupid shit  
Then I saw that Snoop Dogg post, like, I gotta do this shit (Okay)  
Flex lost weight but he ain't do it the hard way  
That nigga cheated, he went and got lipo' like Kanye  
So many rappers got shot, I could be here forever  
Joey Dollas got hit up, I hope he get better (Damn)  
The Verzuz battles durin' quarantine was savin' us  
Real talk, I wrote this shit while I was Jada drunk (I did)  
Salute to Timbaland and Swizz Beatz  
But a few battles y'all put together put us to sleep  
Lil Baby got money so it's cool if he like to trick  
It wasn't sixteen bands, though, bitch, it was only six  
For kids in Philly, Meek do plenty of shit  
How you gon' give them kids from Atlanta a \$20 to split?  
How nobody ain't whip Akademik ass yet?  
On Clubhouse, Meek told him he got his address (Ha)  
Zimmermann still livin', we should all be ashamed  
50 got a star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame  
JAY-Z distributin' marijuana  
This nigga ASAP Rocky fuckin' on Rihanna (Woah)  
Everybody masked up, shit is the new normal

The feds is on Clubhouse, don't say I didn't warn you  
Y'all wanted twenty minutes, I was gon' really try it  
But I was in that motherfuckin' booth gettin' tired  
Like LeBron said, I want my damn respect  
R.I.P. to the homie Alex Trebek  
Shit crazy, nigga, this year was hard as hell  
Icons died, rest in peace to Andre Harrell  
Without him it wouldn't have been no Diddy (Wouldn't have)  
So that mean it probably wouldn't have been no Biggie (Facts)  
You see how important he was? So that shit hit me  
I almost forgot to mention, you my nigga, forgive me  
Fuck 2020, I'm done, it's a wrap here  
I ain't doin' this shit no more, this is my last year