

Nolan Ryan

Hoodie Allen

[Intro]

I don't mean to be greedy, or steal your moment, but sometimes I just got to rap circles around motherfuckers

It's Hoodie baby! [Verse 1]

Ok, I don't really mean to be superficial

Don't want to talk about the women and money I got

Getting beautiful women is not the issue

Cause the women only coming when the money is hot

I'd rather be living the dream than be living a lot

Homie everywhere you be going you be killing the vibe

It's like you walk in the room and the people get quiet

We ain't talking bout you, we just want to be private

My shit fly like a personal jet, I'm earning respect

From every single person I met

You always looking in the mirror, you should learn to reflect

You're old news, all we rap about is current events

So if you started having doubts bout your relevance

Change your name to my name for the hell of it

So you can reap the benefits of being fucking jealous

I'm the only one in the damn room like an elephant

elephant noise

(Haha everyone else is quiet

You understand? Let's go)

Tell me I'm fire, I'm better than that

Say I'm a liar, I never been that

Homie keep trying

Your wallet is on a permanent diet, it's never been fat

That shit is science

My shit apply to every motherfucker out there who try

You should retire

Blame it on Tommy and cry to your mommy you never been fly

Rappers pretending it's all black and white

But I ain't got time for that clean shit

Oh you'd rather be James Dean I would rather be me bitch

(I'm just being honest

You don't usually wear those big ass glasses

The internet's forever

Deep breath) [Verse 2]

I'm talking this and that, this and that

Identical twins, on me that's a sister act

You like riff and raff but that's piss and trash
I'm at the top of the game like aristocrats
Got a vision and I'm gonna finish it
Watch all these haters go beg for their innocence
You talking shit there will be no forgiveness
Writing in permanent ink on the internet
Swallow your words never assume
People keep talking cause that's what they do
As long as they talking bout me and not talking bout you
Let's let the talking resume
Let's just assume you jealous of me though
No necesito amigos I'm all on my own like a free throw
Bout to make white girl money with burritos
(Shouts to chipotle, shouts to chipotle)[Verse 3]
Shit's so hot that you got to rewind it
New York City's finest on the diamond
I'm Nolan Ryan when I wind up
You strike out and I'm making hits without even trying
There's no denying, I'm making noise like a siren
Every hungry motherfucker want a little piece
Fall back homie when I kill it on the beat
Got a shorty in the west and wifey in the east
Bitches just visit me after my shows
All of their clothes go invisibly, just like a cloak
Homie you're talking that wizardry
Best rapper out there, I mean that shit literally
(Let me finish)
You got Costco raps I'm a commodity
These people buy my songs, wear my clothes
Come to shows, go online and follow me
(That's first team bitch)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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