

Don't Tell Me (feat. King Gordy & Boondox)

Twiztid

You always on the sideline but guide lines
Never to help me, but to hate mine
When I pull up baby, its game time
I'm bringin' the heat, not that's a flame rhyme
They would say do it the wrong way
Fuck it, them all say
I wait sellin' back then, and I sellin' today
I got the family reppin' with me, we've done came a long way
We don't listen to anybody, tell them we innovate
A different kind of music happens
But the ones that feel a little bit different
Can be an outcast like on Drake
Imma big boy with this strong jay
I'm underground like a dead body If you tryna tell me, please don't waste your time, I never listen, I'm
Too busy with my hands in the air, I'm feelin' dizzy, I'm
Not tryna hear anything you say, I'm turn the music up
Let the track bump, let the track bump If you tryna tell me, please don't waste your time, I never listen, I'm
Too busy with my hands in the air, I'm feelin' dizzy, I'm
Not tryna hear anything you say, I'm turn the music up
Let the track bump, let the track bump
Yeah, uh
Here's a picture with your little sister gettin' fingered
Insert in the center of her clitoris and then disfigure
Hit her with a clip, kill her, then flip her in the river
In the middle of the winter
Send her on a chilly mission
Bodies frozen, I'm now I'm hopin' cops and boats won't find her
Floatin', I suppose that's shes decomposin' and probably smokin' hot
Sorry the bitch cold, this shits bold
Me and Twiztid are still interested in diggin' in her hole
Minds militant, rhymes ignorant villain with no soul
Find villages, I'm pillagin', sittin' on a throne
I'm a ninja made of magic, monoxide its on
Tell Jamie if they say his name again, bitch I'm clappin' chrome
I'm the new gutter, its the new summer of sam
Look on the news cover, callin' me silence of the lambs
Mixed with the blues brother, show my true color
Cut the horns off, still more evil than Lucifer
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Look at the blood line, see I ain't playin'
Listen a lil better and you'll hear what I'm sayin'
We ain't goin' no where, this is another evolution
When the whole scene was ready for another revolution
And we shakin' it up
Why they shakin' like a seizure
They keep bumpin' out shit, while we bumpin' out the speaker
And we deep and don't need ya, when we spitting like walls
while we walkin' on water they all swimmin' for their life force
Don't tell me when I succeed, I'm nothing more than a sellout
They ain't tellin' me keep it real to the ass and reality fellout
Don't tell me to never change, Imma season inside a fitting room
Trying on whatever makes me happy, to find a better mood
Don't tell me to choose, I'm finna be and hard to please
Don't tell me how to act, how to look, or who to be like
Don't tell me tell me to wait for tomorrow cuz I'm livin' it today
They can try to tell me, but I ain't listen anywayIf you tryna tell me, please don't waste your time, I never listen,
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