Against Me (feat. MAX)

Hoodie Allen

Take those words that you say
Don't use them against me, against me
When I'm walking away from something gray
I know you'll try to temp me, to temp me
When our hearts can't relate no more
I want you to forget me, forget me
Sometimes it feels like a war

But know I ain't ya enemy, ya enemyBullets fly, bullets, bullets fly in the sky tonight Bombs may burst, bombs, bombs may burst

Bollios may burst, bollios, bollios may burst

Bullets fly, bullets, bullets fly in the sky tonight

Bombs may burst, bombs, bombs may burst in loveParty at the Malibu, trying to adjust to the elevation Brought no car to LA, so I walk 'cause I ain't tryna to pay for no validation, uh!

Double meaning, no, double entendre

Watching Assandra get undressed in the back of a Honda

Sometimes off on the road, it's crazy, I ponder

I see them syke, but no relation to Wanda

I'm tryna to wonder off and dance and shit

Romance and shit, too many bops at it like them Hanson kids

But I'm so fancy 'cause even when you at your worst

Sometimes you'll Tokyo drift and then everything will burst

This shit a gift and a curse the way that I analyze

I grew up wanting more, I'm never satisfied

My father told me always have my pride

Would've of worked at Burger King making fries

If it meant helping his fam survive

And now the nine-to-five, it's more like nine-to-nine

I only take a break just to talk when he on the other line

Tell him put on my mom, promise everything is fine

I've been working hard so you don't have to work all the time

That's real shit, fuck that mass appeal shit

Fuck that record deal shit, I would rather make it on my own

They say there's limitations when you're enter in that throne

But I don't think how they think, so competition is unknown

In a league of my own, no Rosie

Wolf on these beats, no Posey

Now everybody will know me

People keep on talking but there's no beef but Kobe

Fuck it, sometimes I wish that I could clone me

'Cause I've been up wrestling with stuff like I'm Triple H

Only fuck with twins, I tryin' to get me a triple date Triple A, gettin' lifted, never vacation but I'm trippin' Off of like what everybody say But I just gotta know what's in my heart Because the world that type of place where people try To take your art and then they pull it all way Some friends addicted to that Oxycontin I've been addicted to music, so I fuckin' forgot 'em I should of been there when the ambulance respondin' But I was probably on a plane, sellin' tickets out in Boston Another show at the House of Blues, this place is hella packed And kids been waiting since 6 A.M. just to see me rap But how the fuck you gonna compete with an animal I got the hunger, I'm overthrowing the capitol These muhfuckers talk about me at they shows But then they love me when we standing toe-to-toes How's that rational?

Fake shit, I don't need that real blood
Homie bleed that I don't even mean to go and make it violent
But when you say something, stand behind it
All I got's my word in this life, so I write it, yeahTake those words that you say
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When I'm walking away from something gray
I know you'll try to temp me, to temp me
When our hearts can't relate no more
I want you to forget me
Sometimes it feels like a war
But know I ain't an enemy, an enemy

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