

Rat Race (Commentary) [feat. !llmind]

Andy Mineo

Tell them we don't wanna play, yeah yeah
We're so okay with last place
We already won the game, yeah yeah
No we won't run your rat race This so disrespectful, sorry that I didn't do it sooner
They talkin that manure, snakes comin for my head thats Medusa.
But watch how I maneuver, I aint fly man Im Luna'
I got no time for high opinions with them low commitments
I hear that chatter from a distance I dont ever listen
Cause all critics just artists that never made it
What I care what you saying Im too busy creating
I can tell that yall some crabs, hating on the low
Trying to shoot my dream down cause ya never chase ya own
Think I struck a nerve matter fact I hit a bone
Got a word for them rappers who swear that they on the throne
Oh so you the king of rap? Where your kingdom at?
I got a queen, a fly one, sittin' on my lap
You bought the lie them rappers told ya, I bring it back
That's all I gotta say
Roof your ball, I don't wanna play Tell 'em we don't wanna play, yeah, yeah
We're so okay with last place
We already won the game, yeah, yeah
No, we won't run your rat race It's so disrespectful
Hip-hop raised me, I'm talkin' back to my parents
I dropped that Never Land, yo, I still haven't landed
Look mama, you don't gotta drop it low if you raisin' standards
Raisin' this banner, mama raised me with manners
Couldn't put me in a box, how I'm raisin' this brand
It's hard to stay focused with standin' in front of cameras
But they don't understand it, they don't see that from my vantage
All glory to the Most High all the praise be
Got them other rappers sweatin' like they need the AC
It ain't all 'bout who you know, Bleek knew Jay-Z
If it you ain't HOT 97, bad idea tryna play me
I know dudes with so much money that it ain't funny
Type of money make you laugh at jokes when it ain't funny
Type of money, go outside lookin' bummy
Still bag a supermodel, they don't care if he ugly
There's politics in this game, but ain't no politicians
And I ain't tryna be another one of fame's victims
Make a name for myself but never make a difference
Now, that's all I gotta say
Roof your ball, I don't wanna play Yeah, roof your ball, I don't wanna play

Yeah, you ain't ever seein' that again
No, I roof your ball, I don't wanna play
Yeah, no
Kiss it goodbye
Kiss it goodbye
Killin' me Smalls
Kiss it goodbye

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>