

# Hyena (feat. YourWelcome)

## Ruslan

Chasing my goals cause you know I'm a dreamer  
Friends turned up on me, you know I believed ya  
Out in the jungle, they hunt like hyenas  
Thought you said, you said you loved me  
Indie Jones, part two, don't ever call it a sequel though  
Unexpected, baby, you respect it, baby  
Or you gon' get all your speakers blown  
Wanna say hi to the haters now (Hi)  
Oh I got love for me haters now (Hey)  
Y'all gon' make all of us famous nows  
I pull up, they all wanna wait around  
I rap like I got a chip on my shoulder  
But the truth is I probably got a few  
Seen too many friends switch up  
Round the time I finally got a view  
I finally got a clue  
This rap thing is really similar to  
The worst parts of being in high school  
Tryna figure out what I got myself into  
Everybody gotta fit, that's a part of the process  
Never been around so many men that gotta gossip  
Now I'm seeing everything and all of my options  
Why would I dumb it down if I had already lost them  
Huh? You ain't never had no answers for me  
What? You must wanna be a crash course dummy  
I ain't never seen a people live so reckless  
Don't oppressors get the message?  
They gon' have to form a task force for me  
I'm a problem so, never been kinda dope  
Yea, I'ma talk my, talk my (shhh)  
For whoever want that smoke  
Chasing my goals cause you know I'm a dreamer  
Friends turned up on me, you know I believed ya  
Out in the jungle, they hunt like hyenas  
Thought you said, you said you loved me  
Play pretend, they play pretend  
This is family, ain't no friends  
Ain't no ends, ain't no ends  
Tell 'em, you don't want no smoke  
I'm on ten I be feeling like, I been working like  
Twice as hard to get half as far  
All these rappers aren't really real  
What you're really seeing is their avatars

'Bout facts first, never pack words  
They be criss-cross, sitting applesauce  
I'm a young vet, make the sunset  
But never gon' threat to these amateurs  
Ryan Vetter be a beast now  
He got me on them beats now  
I refused to stop getting paid  
But you could get worked in a freestyle  
Shout out to Sicily though  
This is my Italy flow  
They gon' keep actin like Chief  
They don't want beef  
But I got that Hickory smoke  
Who the Lamb of God  
I'm a fan of God  
Yes he woke me up, I was comatose  
I don't wanna be so self-absorbed  
Detox 'fore I overdose  
So it don't really matter what I be feeling  
God could really do it if I be willing  
God could really do it and he revealing  
Whenever I'm broke, he stay rebuilding  
Chasing my goals cause you know I'm a dreamer  
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Chasing my goals cause you know I'm a dreamer  
Friend's turned up on me, you know I believed ya  
Out in the jungle, they hunt like hyenas  
Thought you said, you said you loved me  
All of my homies, we plotting and scheme up  
Roll with my girl like we Martin and Gina  
Treat every show like a sold-out arena  
I only need the ones who love me  
Play pretend, they play pretend  
This is family, ain't no friends  
Ain't no ends, ain't no ends  
Tell 'em, you don't want no smoke  
I'm on ten

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>