

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/>