

Da Rant-Morray Lyrics

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"Da Rant"

[Intro]

This shit so crazy
Everybody got a freestyle, so shit, I want one too
Yeah

[Verse]

Uh, demons was angels too
It depends on how the artist choose to paint the view
Even a queen loses patience on a day or two
Even Morray can make mistakes, well, let me name a few
Was runnin' with the wrong crowd, young, dumb, mad loud
Time passed me by when I was sittin' on that green mile
Fightin' on the daily, sad I had to take Khalif's smile
Niggas I done bled with would probably let me bleed out
Back when it was all gang, blood in, blood out
It's crazy when your fam change like we ain't even blood now
Niggas actin' bougie on me, we 'posed to be thugged out
Probably tell the feds my name, you probably bugged now
I can't blame that shit on you 'cause that's what fakes do
Hold up, yes, the fuck I can, pussy, I blame you
Three fingers back on me 'cause I ain't blame proof
Karma is a cold real bitch and she will bang you
Made some bad decisions
Lump of coal is what my gift is
Now I'm wholesome, was a misfit

I was broken, someone fixed it
Sad as fuck, I kind of miss it
Harder shell, you couldn't dent it
Breakin' jaws, you need the dentist
My emotions, lease 'em, rented

Posture up

Dyin' for your gang, who told you posse up?
Choosin' death for one's belief, yeah, bitch, that's probably us
But on that fuckin' dyin' part, man, that's where I'm kind of stuck
'Cause nigga, it's your time to go, why the fuck you keep on sayin' us?

One life to live and I plan on livin'

For that one life to live, your life plan on givin'

Have you shittin' in a bag, boy, nickname him chittlings
Then I will walk up to the altar and God for forgiveness

Am I a bad guy for wantin' shit for all I do?

I don't bless shit for free unless you say, "Achoo"

Never gettin' on a knee unless I say, "I do"

I'm too high to look down, I got a bird's-eye view

Moment of quiet, the fire breakin' the silence

I run the best plays, falcon vision, feel like Matt Ryan

Ball like my last name James, ball like my last name Wade

Fuck it, I ball like Mamba 'cause now I'm mentally sane

Number one, number two, I used to be glad to place

Who am I? Who are you? Pussy, you gon' learn today

Camera phone, niggas bold, scared to do that face to face

Head up, never that, they'd rather drive by and spray

Every generation come with different expectations

Used to want us all in college, used to want us all to make it

They don't give a fuck about us, seem like everybody famous

If we all rich with money, why the world so damn impatient?

Rush then

You gon' learn the world cold, Russians

Niggas claimin' they your brother, actin' more like cousins

Bickin' back bein' bool, I cannot let cuz in

Played a role, then lied to you, date and time, cuz, when?

Red dot, that don't mean a headshot, body tissue
Shape some pounds off a nigga, yeah, he got body issues
I done took a step back from the topic like I forgot the issue
Someone start this shit from the top so all the bars don't miss you
Nas, Biggie, Jay-Z, man, I need that kind of stamp
Tyson, Floyd, and Ali, I'm tryna be that kind of champ
Two hundred fifty, soakin' wet, heavy when it's kind of damp
Feelin' like I'm KD 'cause this was just the fuckin' rant

[Chorus]

'Cause this was just the fuckin' rant
'Cause this was just the fuckin' rant
Feelin' like I'm KD
'Cause this was just the fuckin' rant

[Outro]

Oh, 'cause this was just the fuckin' rant
Oh
That's it

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