

Bob

"Beast Mode"

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I really don't know how long I've been doing this sh-t
I guess 2010's the first year you gave a sh-t
I was the underdog so please excuse me a bit
I need some space so someone please make me some
room in this bitch

cause I'm in Beast mode, beast mode
give me those beats I eat those
all day I don't sleep no
I don't even know what I got sheets for
them pillow cases and bed frames oh nah take that,
don't need those
so high I don't get high, don't even know what I got
weed for
people I'm in beast mode, why'd you think I got these
teeth for
why do I rep that east side and why do they all call me
B.O
but see I need this beat for
anybody fed my ego
back in the hood at east shows
so we take hood wherever we go
please know, I am as loyal as loyalty is when it's gave
dedicated, determined, dependable
so I admit it myself
yes I committed myself to the game
don't be letting them tell you them lies
we make the industry real when it's fake
so stay meditating so your head is facing into the
direction you aim bitch!

Okay then, know what my name is
excuse my language but I'm fed up with the same sh-t
they say they love me but its really cause I'm famous
see
my momma told me all this back when I was nameless
so f-ck y'all, I'm shameless, I'm a beast unleashed I'm
raging
I'm living inside of this Matrix, this video game I'm
playing
I ride around and they praise me
I crack a smile and they waving

I guess you could call me David Ruffin I'm circled in the
Temptations
or maybe I'm angry, maybe I just need a little more
patience
or maybe I'm crazy, maybe I just get a little too anxious
some-times-I-rhyme-like-I'm-inside-Einsteins-mind

look at the time fly by, plenty of times I've died
looking at these jive guys claiming they lost there mind
she aint really seen sh-t n-gga til you had the whole
World flipped upside down
right side up from the DEC so the Eastside's up
fired up so you know when I get to the booth I go ham
cause I gotta do what I can
something like Kadoosh, kadoosh, kadoosh, I don't
know which side i chant

I'm kinda like a blur with these words, guess im
unreserved with these verbs
running at a hundred kilometers
pretty soon I'mma leave Earth
Earthlings, or whatever Human beings, I'mma beast
your a feast, curly fries, onion rings
this is not a f-cking game
aint no referee's involved
this is military combat soldiers standing guard round
my yard
Entourage, ham squad to be exact, smoking ham,
smacking back
take your girl have her back, we don't want her round
my team
she's a slut and she's a freak, but you don't know
cause she's discreet
I swear I see everything thats a bit, man I'm fed up to
my neck with the stress
I could use a wish Hayley where you at
I guess the only exception to these girls is that I rap
but I only attack
Cause I'm in beast mode, just beast mode

everybody know I'm a muthaf-cking impostor, monster
energy drink shoulda been my sponsor
but sometimes I wonder, what is this race I run for
I don't give a f-ck about numbers so I find it ironic
these n-ggas get mad at me, talking all sideways with
they eyes glazed
they mad cause I'm straight
what the mind see's the eyes say
and they say that I went pop and the streets say
I aint hip hop but if this not let the sh-t stop

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