

Ace Hood

"Dec 31st"

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(Intro: DJ Khaled)

Starvation 2

I'mma get right to it

Fuck you fuck boys

Fuck all yall

90% of the rap game has stolen Ace Hood's flow

Let's keep it 100,

Don't play yourself

I only speak facts

At least if you gon steal it pay homage

If you ain't part of the team

You stealin flows

It's alright to be inspired

Just respect him

I go by the name of DJ Khaled

And I'm the CEO of We Da Best music group

I'm here to let you know Ace Hood is one of the best in
the game

And if you don't think so, fuck you!

If you a non-believer we gon turn you into a believer

Fuck 'em!

(Verse: Ace Hood)

Take a look into my eyes

And just tell me what you see

Tell me do you see the beast

They wanna let me off the leash

Way too many of them niggas sleep

I spit fire third degree

Pussy niggas dont wanna believe

On my momma they gon see

Got the hottest flow, and I'm honest though

Fuck witha nigga be modest for

My conscious know I'm kinda dope

Somebody let them bloggers know

They dont wanna let this problem in

Every year is my time again

Underrated they contemplating

I'm top 5 in they conversations

They heard the people been hating on me

Oh well nigga, whats new?

Still riding in a Maybach

And they face mad when I came through
These niggas hate that I made it
Gotta make a way for my baby
My momma crying in that other room
And them tears is falling, I hate it
Next day I made me some changes
Man up nigga no complaining
Daddy left my youngest ages
Ain't no choice I had to make it
Will not quit, and I will repent
And I won't consent, with a nigga who snitch
Coupe no top it dont make no sense
Like a nigga who broke it dont make no cents
Just stay friends in a whip no tint
And that Rolex glist oh boy they pissed
Yall fuck boys do make me sick
Your bitch blow me, C4, tick tick!
And I got this shit, Khaled I got em
He going to war, standing beside em
You gon need army! You gon need navy!
You gon need soliders! Maybe Obama!
It's that W-E, T-H-E, B-E-S- carry the T
None of you niggas dont matter to me
Slaughter ya feature, just slaughter your beat
Feed me rappers, bon appeite!
Niggas be trippin, them choppers will speak
Came for the war, no longer the peace
Time for the blind to be able to see
None of these niggas is ain't nothing like me
24 years ain't get no sleep
26 inches on my Jeep, feeling like shackles on my feet
Know the day that they let me free, yall in trouble O-M-
G!
Please oh please nigga pray for me!
Killing this shit boy, RIP!
I'm back with a B and a mac on me
In the back of the Jeep yall looking for me!
Capital A ! Capital C ! Capital E !
H-double O-D
Free my niggas till they all get free!
Rep my city, gotta rep my team!
Broward county president
That's that shit that I represent!
Quarter mill for that whip i'm in
Pussy boys I never mind they diss
80 thousand that's on my wrist
Take your chick and I make that bitch
Hit the dick, then take a flick
Send that shit, you'll have a fit
L-O-L I'm outta state
Young nigga tryna get filthy rich

I'm outchea, better bring your voucher
Better call your counsler, shit get real
Wanna think I'm coward? Oh I ain't bout it
Now your family, is pushing flowers tears to your
momma
Heard it got em, never want that drama!
Never want that drama ohhh Lord!
I pray the world don't end in January
December 31st I made obituaries!
All you niggas sleeping, meet the cemetery
All you niggas sleeping, meet the cemetery
Starvationâ€¦
Starvationâ€¦

God Bless this proud Nation
God Bless this proud Nationâ€¦ Two

(Outro: Obama)

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