

Beerus

KSI & Randolph

Randolph, yeah, yeah
ZeeshanAh
You don't like me that's established
Keyboard warrior
Ugly ass catfish
You can never @ this
Out here, living that lavish life
You should be embarrassed, yikes
Cashin' the vault so it's safe to say
Your boy stayed dry on a rainy days
World flow, we set the stage
Walter White bitches say my name
Coming at me, you'll need stamina
This ain't for amateurs
Waiting for hours and hours
To shine on the camera
Still got you powerless
Life is a bitch but she look like an hourglass
Got no time for this shit
Doubling down because I'm tryna get rich
And I'm tryna take it to another level
Got a hundred bags full of hundred bezels
I'm a fuckin' rebel, I shoot first
Curry in the game cuz' the shoes hurt
Put it all on my back
Weather the storm
It make it rain till it's three in the morn'
From dirt, to rock, to private planes
Home studios to live on stage
And ain't nothin' changed
We've been goin' in since day (day)
Uh, Loyalty pays (pays)
You've been waiting for that royalty wage (ah)
It's never gonna come, is it? (woo)
Like your girl, don't need her digits (woo)
Imma show her what a real man like (yeah)
Plenty commas when we fly (we fly)
No empty bottles they all night
But this life it's ride or die
Young winner come fear us
I'm a god like Beerus
Made my mark like Overmars

I don't see nobody comin' near us
Ain't no limit where we're goin' now
I got women, always showin' now
On the viewin' any Judas lookin'
We will make 'em missin'
Ain't nobody kissin' now Young winner young sinner, peace her when I'm done
And that head spinnin' cash
Brotha I'm the breadwinner
Bread but I run 'cus you wouldn't be the soul
Son of Danny Glover, whipping out the Adams
(?)
Woah
My life I'm keepin' it all on the low
Who am I fuckin', oh you wanna know
Started this all on my own
With that Venom that flow as the C to the E to the O
I come and go with the fitness
Millions all over to witness
Millions all over the bank
Millions all over the business
Can't come at me
Upper echelon
The real OG
The YouTube don
Fuck your number one, 'cus I'm limitless
Don't fuck with me, else I'm leavin' you spiritless
Nah, nah, nah
Why is my ex tryin' a message, I don't wanna talk to you
Nah, nah, nah
Even this guy want some money, you know I don't fuck with you
Nah, nah, nah
Tweetin' your peace on the net let me come there and humble you
Nah, nah, nah
I'm on a level where even the devil is scared of me
I got some enemies
Always want hate 'till I die, 'cus I fucked up their legacy
Negative energies
All of the bitches I finish, I keep them in memory
Fuck with my enemies
I am the king of the sheep
You can stay as a wannabe
Keep being under me
I'm on another level
I'm a new age rebel 'cus
Young winner come fear us
I'm a god like Beerus
Made my mark like Overmars
I don't see nobody comin' near us
Ain't no limit where we're goin' now

I got women, always showin' now
On the viewin' any Judas lookin'
Make 'em missin'
Ain't nobody kissin' now Young winner come fear us
I'm a god like Beerus
Made my mark like Overmars
I don't see nobody comin' near us
Ain't no limit where we're goin' now
I got women, always showin' now
On the viewin' any Judas lookin'
Make 'em missin'
Ain't nobody kissin' now Motherfucker (yeah)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>