

# Against Me

Hoodie Allen

Take those words that you say  
Don't use them against me, against me  
When I'm walking away from something gray  
I know you'll try to temp me, to temp me  
When our hearts can't relate no more  
I want you to forget me, forget me  
Sometimes it feels like a war  
But know I ain't ya enemy, ya enemy

Bullets fly, bullets, bullets fly in the sky tonight  
Bombs may burst, bombs, bombs may burst  
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In love

Party at the Malibu, trying to adjust to the elevation  
Brought no car to LA, so I walk cause I ain't tryna to pay for no validation  
, uh!  
Double meaning, no, double entendre  
Watching Assandra get undressed in the back of a Honda  
Sometimes off on the road, it's crazy, I ponder  
I see them, syke, but no relation to Wanda  
I'm tryna to wonder off and dance and shit  
Romance and shit, too many bops at it like them Hanson kids  
But I'm so fancy cause even when you at your worst  
Sometimes you'll Tokyo drift and then everything'll burst  
This shit a gift and a curse the way that I analyze  
I grew up wanting more, I'm never satisfied  
My father told me always have my pride  
Would've of worked at Burger King making fries  
If it meant helping his fam survive  
And now the nine-to-five, it's more like nine-to-nine  
I only take a break just to talk when he on the other line  
Tell him put on my mom, promise everything is fine  
I've been working hard so you don't have to work all the time  
That's real shit, fuck that mass appeal shit  
Fuck that record deal shit, I would rather make it on my own  
They say there's limitations when you're enter in that throne  
But I don't think how they think, so competition is unknown  
In a league of my own, no Rosie  
Wolf on these beats, no posie  
Know everybody will know me  
People keep on talking but there's no beef but Kobe  
Fuck it, sometimes I wish that I could clone me  
Cause I've been up wrestling with stuff like I'm Triple H  
Only fuck with twins, I tryin' to get me a triple date  
Triple A , gettin' lifted, never vacation but I'm trippin'  
Off of like what everybody say  
But I just gotta know what's in my heart  
Because the world that type of place where people try to take your art and then they pull it all way  
Some friends addicted to that Oxycontin  
I've been addicted to music, so I fuckin' forgot them  
I should of been there when the ambulance respondin'  
But I was probably on a plane, sellin' tickets out in Boston  
Another show at the House of Blues, this place is hella packed  
And kids been waiting since 6 A.M. just to see me rap

But how the fuck you gonna compete with an animal  
I got the hunger, I'm overthrowing the capitol  
These muhfuckers talk about me at they shows  
But then they love me when we standing toe-to-toes  
How's that rational?  
Fake shit, I don't need that real blood  
Homie bleed that I don't even mean to go and make it violent  
But when you say something, stand behind it  
All I got's my word in this life, so I write it

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