

Don't Need You (feat. Hopsin)

Jarren Benton

[Intro]

Kato on the track bitch[Verse 1: Hopsin]

You already know I'm going all in

It ain't hard to see this is my calling

Let's just be honest, I would like to pass two years

I been running shit but I was only jogging

Haters steady dogging, getting information from the blogging

Kill the bullshit, you better chalk it, thinking that I lost it

I done had my mind on the prize

Back when I was sipping water from the faucet (raw shit)

I'ma fuck around and have to let it loose

I am not the tunnel that be hidden you, I'm on another motherfucking pedestal

I ain't playing with this rap shit, where you at?

I'ma split his fucking head in two, your career has been a lie

You been copping rentals back at enterprise

I ain't never had to go get a fly, I could pull up on a bitches side

A fucking Toyota Corolla and I'm betting you that she gon' fucking get inside

I ain't even gotta make a sentence rhyme

I ain't gon' pretend this ain't a genocide

I ain't gon' pretend my nuts are minimized

I ain't gon' pretend that I ain't driving and I'll join you

Back when I was going hammy with the mini size

Y'all ain't got a business mind, y'all don't see the vision I paint

If you go against the great you getting penalized

So you better pick a side 'fore I had to go and let the missiles fly

You know I'm only in it just to get the prize, tell 'em

[Bridge: Evans Desir]

I gotta get it in gold

Where were you when I was broke?

Say what's a snake to a bird

Oh yeah that's the end of the goal

I got no time to be lollygagging

I'm on a mission of blow

You niggas prayed it would never happen

I was just hoping you know[Hook: Jarren Benton]

I don't really need you (I don't, I guess, old pussy ass nigga)

I don't really need you (yeah)

Nigga I don't really need you (I don't, old pussy ass nigga)

I don't really need you (yeah)

I don't really need you

[Verse 2: Jarren Benton]

It's funny how niggas act when you dining out

Like where the fuck were you dog when we were grinding out
Like I ain't the shit oh you just count 'em out
I'm back for revenge I needed time to bounce
Back on you niggas like in the ball
Middle finger go up to a couple of blogs
And a couple of fuckbois talking dumbshit when they log
On they mothers laptop get a spike back to your jaw
And I don't give a shit if you came directly from God's dick
I hope your pilot have a seizure in the cockpit
Your plane crashed or kill a hoe, you hostage
Sodomize you with a broom handle or a mop stick
I hope they beat you in the moshpit
Bash your fucking head with a yardstick
Oh this is what you want, you want that dark shit?
Hate life for leaving nigga with his heart ripped
Just a while ago it was all smiles
A bunch of fake niggas, dog I'm so proud (I'm proud of you man)
I see you on the magazine, oh wow (congratulations)
Oh you don't want a nigga you gon' blow now
When Hop said nigga fuck Funk Volume
Then you Trumps stopped calling
And a nigga had to get it on his own
And you bitches didn't bother
Had to get it from the bottom
Where the fuck were you bitch nigga?[Bridge: Evans Desir]
I gotta get it in gold
Where were you when I was broke?
Say what's a snake to a bird
Oh yeah that's the end of the goal
I got no time to be lollygagging
I'm on a mission of blow
You niggas prayed it would never happen
I was just hoping you know[Hook: Jarren Benton]
I don't really need you (I don't, I guess, old pussy ass nigga)
I don't really need you (yeah)
Nigga I don't really need you (I don't, old pussy ass nigga)
I don't really need you (yeah)
I don't really need you[Verse 3: Jarren Benton]
Yeah man these bitches acting funny too
I know that money rules
The only thing that'll come for you
Never trust again, I'll never get that comfortable
Ain't no friends in this game thang honorable
I juggle chainsaw blades in this carnival
Nigga I'm a carnivore, bone collector connoisseur
Cutting off your motherfucking head with a katana whore[Hook: Jarren Benton]
I don't really need you (I don't, I guess, old pussy ass nigga)
I don't really need you (yeah)
Nigga I don't really need you (I don't, old pussy ass nigga)

I don't really need you (yeah)

I don't really need you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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