## Russ, Are You Entertained (Feat. Ed Sheeran)

Are you not entertained? Are you not entertained?

Every time, every night is a loose one And every flight, you know that I put the crew on You say that I dropped off, well then tell me what you've done? I'm still in my winning phase, yeah, I been away Are you entertained? I'm gone

## Yeah

The God in me, that's what I'm constantly summoning I love the climb, I don't care where the summit is Funny when people be sayin' I peaked (Ha) Retired my parents, they live at the beach Models and freaks is my track record (Yeah) I made my homies my staff members Got myself lit to give y'all the light Usin' my mind to attract better At first, when adversity came I said "Why me?" Now I be starin' at doubt sayin' "Try me" Kyrie, I handle it well They still takin' shots, tryna hand me a L But I pass on that Anger, I try not to act on that I'ma just transmute it Put it all back in the music

It's feeling like I might just be on a roll I'm never sellin' my soul
My records are platinum and gold
It just keeps happenin', woah
It's feeling like I might just be on a roll
I'm never sellin' my soul
My records are platinum and gold
It just keeps happenin', woah

Every time, you see me shine and move up My seat is reclined, the jet is G5, I blew up You say that I fell off, but tell me what you've done I'm still in my winnin' phase, 'Rari switchin' lanes Are you entertained? I'm gone

Well, I'm in the pub with the bros Lightin' up something that goes Nothin' is froze But when I put the kettle on, it's a number that nobody knows I stay off the road, live in the sticks Put my profit into mortar and bricks You know I got good advice from a couple guys To leave more than just stress for my kids Well isn't it blissful, baby Sittin' in like we made it? It's kinda mad how the game is You celebrate it and hate it But I don't pay no attention to the words Put out another one, let it burn Still on the list, you know what it is They puttin' me first, yeah Met Russ in [?] in New York Now we here, and I'm killin' the verse And every time, it's gotta be right And told me "Teddy, boy, take 'em to church" When you touch down up in London you know what?

Give me the stage and you're gonna see how it goes off

Every time, every night is a loose one My seat is reclined, the jet is G5, I blew up You say that I dropped off, well then tell me what you've done I'm still in my winnin' phase, 'Rari switchin' lanes Are you entertained? I'm gone