Jimmy Stewart

I make music for a living so every day is the weekend The plate ain't tucked away until everybody is leaking No, I've had it up to heaven with father fuckers critiquing My suggestion is you stuff a cock in the Devil's speaking Right up under the knife, I'm a villain still in the cut Feeding on hate, I'm patiently wait and swill up a cup Wavy, wondering what in the fuck is the motive for it The Devil said I should kill him the godemins said ignore it Emo with it, I'm morbid, my istm is out of orbit They bite off what they can chew from you, funny how you ain't Arsenal is assorted with plenty curses and dieses Plus we don't discriminate, mucking any mister or missus Appetite for destruction cuz if the recipe misses We feeding on every scrap and don't bother to bus the dishes This is what some wishes are made of and it's kind of silly They going hammer can't touch me but gotta pray so they can feel me Really, it's all fly in the planny sky I'm ready for whatever's headed my way Ends change, friends change every five days Identify snake venom, into my spaceship Giving them five minutes why wait? Holding the moment that's gone Develop your density need some backbone Bad boy he's wishing that he were back home Charlie can't go back when the shit go black I'm bringing disco back From skid row Out of agony central You're grabbing at my microphone, I'm snapping your wrist bone Anatomy split through 'em You're pissed that I'm rapping fast, but I'm happy to spit slow Cuz everything goes fast now watch as it goes past I'm tossing these bread crumbs, feel lost with a road map Perusing our catalog and shopping for vocab They copy the flow, I give the gift of forgiveness I thought you should know that but business is business Wanna know how we did it? Better get to jotting on notepads And read you a book buddy sharpen your brain But now it's smarter to play dumb get a part of the game Acquire target and aim, it ain't hard to be famous I'm marking my anguish but now it's starting to change us So pardon my language but fuck how you feel You bitch ass motherfucker, yours a sucker for real It ain't nothing that gets you hot It's all fly in the planny sky I'm ready for whatever's headed my way Ends change, friends change every five days Identify snake venom, into my spaceship Giving them five minutes why wait? Holding the moment that's gone Develop your density need some backbone Bad boy he's wishing that he were back home Charlie can't go back when the shit go black I'm bringing disco back You're talking that fly shit, get ready for lift off

The rules don't apply bitch, I'm ripping your lips off

Ces Cru

Pussy in a dog fight, irony got his best It's good you a dumb fuck, see this is a crabs test Your average got best you gotta start someplace Tell me how the fuck the blood from under your tongue taste Pursue and let one chase lock and I scare fakes Then bust a 180, that's on behalf of my air brakes The radio for your squad we're taking over the sky Clear out the way, land now or say it's over, goodbyes Cross your heart and hope to die, make a wish to the rap lord It's a wonderful life, maybe you'll get what you ask for That's yours Readily hitting the fast forward, my slow flow Ain't got thoughts hitting the dashboard Tricked out of life, pick your dog fight with mister fly Call 'em a chicken and they're quick to reply The hand's quicker than the eye It's all fly in the planny sky I'm ready for whatever's headed my way Ends change, friends change every five days Identify snake venom, into my spaceship Giving them five minutes why wait? Holding the moment that's gone Develop your density need some backbone Bad boy he's wishing that he were back home Charlie can't go back when the shit go black I'm bringing disco back