Danny Brown

With a bat, go dangerous on that cat Go Traxman, hit it from the back DJ Assault, bitch, let me bang Bruiser Brigade, we run that train Put that thang in her caboose Only way you hang is with a noose Beef with us, it ain't no truce Y'all niggas lame, y'all ain't like us Hanging with the devil off angel dust For that money, in God we trust All fall victim for greed and lust Who you 'pose to trust when guns gone bust? Living every day like it's the end Just waking up, feelin' like a sin Gotta keep a eye on your friends Cause everybody hungry in them streets Nigga rob ya grandma for something to eat Know it's fucked up, that's how it be Growing up living everyday in the D And it don't seem like shit gon' change No time soon in the City of Boom Doomed from the time we emerged from the womb So to cope, drugs we consume Here we go, now, here we go Ain't no water, how a flower gon' grow? Ain't no change, then how we gon' change? No umbrella, we stuck in the rain Dark clouds hanging all over our head No sunshine and them showers be lead Lighting up squares and them dots be red Now ya best friend gets shot in the head, damn

Oh, you ain't know that When it rain, when it pour, get your ass on the floor now Oh, you ain't know that, did you? Better duck when you hear them gunshots go off Pop off when them shots go off Knock off, you try to play me soft Glocks all in yo face, dog No baseball, better run home Hit ya lung, blood on yo tongue Exorcist, yo head get spun Exodus, I might forget Bitch, when it's time for your ass be done

You ain't heard it like this before They don't do it like this no more That get on up, that get on up That get on up, up on the floor You ain't heard it like this before They don't do it like this no more That get on up, that get on up That get on up, up on the floor

Oh, you ain't know that When it rain, when it pour, get your ass on the floor now Oh, you ain't know that, did you? When it rain, when it pour, get your ass on the floor now Oh, you ain't know that When it rain, when it pour, get your ass on the floor now Oh, you ain't know that, did you? When it rain, when it pour, get your ass on the floor now

Time for the percolator Murder music orchestrator Point blank hollow tip circulator Your ass lucky if you on respirator I'm like Vega rolling with that blade Kid don't play, wanna catch that fade? Shoot the house party up with them K's Shut down when we hit the DJ That Detroit shit, do the Rambisco Minks and Gators, pistol the disco Eating crawfish up in Fishbones Heater off safety, watching the Pistons Niggas get pissed on no-fly zone Call Uncle Trick when you hit my home Beef with him? Don't hit my phone D vs. everybody, ain't no song Coming from the city where them goons be lurking Get caught slipping, yo ass will be hurting That's for certain, yo ass be curtains Young niggas out there puttin' that work in On you scoring for a pair of Jordans Whole damn city probably got a couple warrants Why the county jail always stay crowded They don't give a fuck, they just go POP

Oh, you ain't know that When it rain, when it pour, get your ass on the floor now Oh, you ain't know that, did you? Better duck when you hear them gunshots go off Pop off and all them shots go off Knock off, you're tryna play me soft Glocks out in your face, dawg No baseball, better run home

You ain't heard it like this before They don't do it like this no more That get on up, that get on up That get on up, up on the floor You ain't heard it like this before They don't do it like this no more That get on up, that get on up That get on up, up on the floor

Oh, you ain't know that When it rain, when it pour, get your ass on the floor now Oh, you ain't know that, did you? When it rain, when it pour, get your ass on the floor now Oh, you ain't know that When it rain, when it pour, get your ass on the floor now Oh, you ain't know that, did you? When it rain, when it pour, get your ass on the floor now