

Hype Boys

Espen Lind

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Everyone's A Killer, Drug Dealer With A Nine Miller
That's Not Sensible, And I Can Sense Them All
That's Why These Rapers Couldn't See Me Comin'
Even If They Were Vaginas, With Spectacles
And I've Got The Testicles To Testify The Truth
All Of These Rapers Don't Know Any Gangsters In The Room
And They Ain't Never Been To No Pen
They Just Hose Wide Be It
I'm No Gangster I'm Just Tellin' You The Truth

But All Of Them Being Like
Bang Bang Bang Bang
That's Why That's Why
Everybody Keeps Sayin'
'have You Heard Of Twinkies'
Bang Bang Bang Bang
That Guy That Guy's Here For The Bang
And I've Said Why Buy This
Fe Fi Fo
And I've Said Why Buy This
Fe Fi Flo
Sway Be From Here To The Cage
Want A Bacardi And Say
He Ha Ho

Gettin Over The Excuse
I've Sold An Age
I Didn't Know It Was The Golden Age
It Was The Golden Age
That's The Holden Age
You Have To Hate And Be The Holden Age
And Slew, Play
So People Goin To The New School
It's A Place Of Voodoo
Cause My Control Is Like That
And Plus The Teachers Are Few

People Down In England Ain't All Wild
But Some Places In Britain Ain't The Place To Raise You're Child
Cause Even The Royal Family, Ain't All Smiles
Cause Everybody Knows, Harry Don't Look Like Charles
See Me
I've Never Been To Court And I've Never Been On Trial Boy
Never Been To Court Even Though I've Been Around Boy
Wos That Thing, In You're Hand Put It Down Boy
Cause Y'know A Kill All You're Sound Boy

Hype Boys Hype Boys
Everyone's A Mad Man
Mike Boys Mike Boys
Everyones A Bad Man
And The Sound It Goes
Ra, Tatatatatatata
And The Sound It Goes
Ra, Tata, Banks Banks

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Call This Stronger Than A Duller
Holla, Sway I Rather Not Play This Game
Like A Rubber Without A Rubber
And Now I Been Around And I'm Pro
But A Couple Of Awards Now Round Of Applause
And Now I'm Makin Peas And I'm Pleasin My People
Not Even A Jeneroqoi Hat Could Fit My Ego

Enough Of These Rappers Ain't Real, They Just Rappin Hype
Why You Shoutin All The Time, Don't You Have A Mind?

But Its All Like
We-Ow We-Ow
Then Its All Like
We-Ow We-Ow
Them Boys Talk To
We-Ow We-Ow
But They Post Like
We-Ow We-Ow

But They Got No War Time, This Rap Thing Is All Mine
It Will Never Be You're Time, It's Always Our Time
And I'm A Mall Town, So Settle Down Boy,
Before I Make You Look Like Something Like A Clown Boy
Wos That Thing, In You're Hand Put It Down Boy
Cause Y'know A Kill All You're Sound Boy

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You're A Liar, Cause If You're Reply Is No Then You're Lyin Now
Because We Livin A Lie And Then We're Dying, And Then We're Lyin Down
Look At My Adams Apple, Its Not That Man It Hurts
No, No, Its Just The Truth Its Hard To Swallow
And You Can See That I'm An Expert
So Let, Let Me Elaborate As I Navigate Like A Husky
But Trust Me, The Truth Is, I Wouldn't Even Trust Me

Many Rely On Religion That Doesn't Make Sense
Cause That's Considered A Sinner And
We Dont Know What It Is Or When It Is
And What Happens When A Lie When It Is
And Its Just That We're Different

Being A Bad Liar Is Like Havin A Bad Lawyer
As Soon As They Get To Court They Get The Sentence Uffed Up
A Good Liar's Benevolent, With A Memory Like An Elephant
Intelegent, And Knows Exactly When To Shhhhh
Lies Spread Around Like Viruses So How Can I Survive In This
Cause Even The Truth Lies (Where) In People's Irises
So How Can I Resist I Had To Lie To Write This Verse
But My Talent For Twisting Words
Has Me Tired I'm A Liars Place

But They Don't
Leave Me Alone
Cause They Gotta Make Money
Leave Me Alone
In A Business Matter You
Leave The Phone
Cause You Lie To The People And
Leave Them Alone

You're Not A Bad Boy Now, I Got A Bad Boy Flow
Cause When In Rome You Do What The Romans Do
Especially When Old Rose Speaks To Rome
You Need To Stop Pretendin You Make Sense When Still In Boxes
Cause You Don't Have A Fan In You're Bedroom
Wos That Thing, In You're Hand Put It Down Boy
Cause Y'know A Kill All You're Sound Boy

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