

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 Rappers 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 Rappers 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
Intelegant, And Knows Exactly When To Shhhhhh
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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