

The Killing Joke

Flying Lotus

Mas tragam Lúcifer pra mim
Em uma bandeja pra mim
Em uma bandeja pra mim
Em uma bandeja pra mim

It's too bad your favorite rappers ain't inspired
That's why a nigga came to light the fire
Now the game is on my Oscar-Mayer
I'm the nigga kids admire, labels trying to sign me
Speculating my identity, good luck you'll never find me

I live my life like I'm Bruce Wayne, in bittersweet pain
When you see what I've became, like a curse upon my name
Caught between the fear and guilt
Consequence of rising fame
I know the day my shit drops my life will never be the same

Yeah, now the night calls me I feel the sky falling
The Dark Knight returns
I never wanted to rule the world
I only wanted to watch it burn
Y'all know how I do
I've got the last laugh or two
In that awkward moment when you see that I'm the Joker too
Underneath the chilling cloak, the killing joke