

## The Killing Joke

Flying Lotus

Mas tragam Lúciŕer pra mim  
Em uma bandeja pra mim  
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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