

# The Network

Qwel

Don't you love it when I hate you and choke your brain  
You know it's hip hop cause I spelled it wrong  
Naw, glam glitter bitches hit the road to fame  
Game's spinnin in a circle till it's loced insane  
Flawed thought walked in the middle of the talked bought brought  
Brang and taught as auction block  
Nauseous slop  
The marquee spot  
The coffee's hot  
The offer's not  
The faulty top  
In tangy malty froth  
Come to salt these crops  
Bobby socks change to Barbie stocks  
With the stop dot dot dot dot plus go to commercial  
Your work load fold, don't you turn the dial  
Run a mile in a circle, unlearn a child  
What you earn when you burn into ashes in urns  
With the dirty cash, smirkin murder smile  
That's when the party stops  
In the Audi ox  
Plus the blazin hot Bacardi stocks  
Marky Mark rock the same chop block  
(Way back in the day?)  
Don't you hate it when I love you and probe your dreams  
You know it's hip hop when it's out for self  
Singing double thinking time  
Slingin choking screams  
Going once going twice  
Oh, it's sold for cream  
Sing along with the pawns of the broken king  
Seen the check comin, runnin, then he sold his queen  
To the piece with it's claws in the golden screen  
Think long, think wrong, what the vultures teach  
Floatin thousand dollar liquor, while your culture sinks  
Beep beep in the jeep, why you focusing?  
I never ever let you roaches see the lotus leaf  
Who freed you from the mold so your soul can sing?  
I showed you wealth, in a way, it's what you owe to me  
If you leave now, please, now it's only me  
Don't release that remote, where you going, B?  
All alone I can't control my control machine  
I thought you loved it when I hated you and sold you things  
Don't leave me dog, I need you like this golden bling  
Like a hole in the dome, and a phone in the jet  
and a step to the edge, till I know you bleed

I got rims on the yacht  
Spinners on the watch  
Trigger on the cops  
Dinner on the moon  
Been around the world in a pearl balloon  
saloon stocked, on the rocks, and you heard the tune