## Creator

Santigold

Got no need for the fancy things All the attention that it brings Tell me no, I say yes, I was chosen And I will deliver the explosion

Can't say it's gonna get me far Do no good to say what you are I run the streets and I break up houses River runs deep and the flame devours it

Me, I'm a Creator Thrill is to make it up The rules I break got me a place Up on the radar Me, I'm a Taker Know what the stakes are Can't roll it back, it's understood Got to play our cards

Sit tight I know what you are mad bright but you aint no star polish up til you make it gleam your M.O, I know what you mean Tail ridin' and I know it's true while they screamin' I love you Down deep you know there aint no flow a soul decay, was D.O.A

I know what you here for now Words out you're an idea whore though, now don't you crush on me I'll see you in your pipe dreams whether or not you know it's true You're who they dictate to That shit must hurt real bad fakin' what you wish you had

Here all the folks come ask about me Band wagon, know they used to doubt me Blind side tend to hit real hard you should heed the warning, get a body guard Steady friction in this bitch Creepin' in just like an itch so far I got the last laugh still the rich rise up, still I live fast wouldn't know it face to face Got no soul and got no taste Moving in speed up the pace I got it locked though, what a waste All the talk is standard fare Walk the walk if it gets you there on the grind til the gig is up Im 'a smash 'em down put a muzzle on them like "what!"