Madness

Sir Michael Rocks

[Hook] All this madness - shopping bags with some shit froms Saks Fifth Please don't think that you won't f**k around and get your ass kicked Cool shit, keep a smile - bad chick, cheeks is out I just hope this movie that we make gon' be a classic You know life keep passing, them lights keep flashing You know life keep passing, it might speed past ya 'Cause life keep passing, them lights keep flashing And these nights keep lasting, I might not last it [Verse 1: Rocks] I'm stupid faded with your lady watchin' Paid In Full She said she wanna have my baby, but I ain't a fool Bitch you crazy, please don't call off your engagement This is all for entertainment, don't be fallin' for the same script And I'm blowin' my money 'cause Miami is sunny And my girls've been good, they don't want nothin' from me They just lovin' my aura, so I take 'em down to Florida You just can't afford it, that's why you never explored it (That clique form, be doin' the most)? (It's jammed up, I'll shoot my side)? I'm layin' up, I'm scoring one Kind of like some sort of qun Passin' out the acid tabs, 'cause I'll probably take me some You mad at the money 'cause you probably just ain't makin' none [Hook] [Verse 2: Mac] All I see is big lights, New York City nights, how I pictured life Go down to Atlanta where them bitches sniff that chipper white Drugs, drugs, rubber, drugs - like to love, but love to f**k Livin' in the lives, nothing to her, coming from a trust Fund, late as $f^{**}k$, and I've been through 80 blunts Got a bunch of blonde girls around me, they the Brady Bunch I'm throwin' vinyl at your head, bitch, I'm breaking records I had to get it now, wasn't 'bout to wait forever So if I'm talkin' 'bout the times, that mean I'm having some Won't you stop hating? Get your ass up and go have you one Concrete, pave the way - go ahead and make my day Glass of chardonnay, that's in your face, bitch [Hook] [Bridge: Both]

Young as hell - rich as f**k Set it down - pick it up We ain't goin' nowhere Nope, you can't get rid of us Young as hell - rich as f**k Set it down - pick it up We ain't goin' nowhere Nope, you can't get rid of us Young as hell - rich as f**k Set it down - pick it up We ain't goin' nowhere Nope, you can't get rid of us Young as hell - rich as f**k Set it down - pick it up We ain't goin' nowhere Nope, you can't get rid of us

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