

Total Recall

Billy Woods

If they push that button (let it go)
If they push that button (let it go)
If they push that button
I know nothing, I sit out here, I recall (I recall)
I know nothing, I sit out here, I recall (I recall)
I know nothing, I sit out here, I recall
I see windows in the wall
Words that can [?]

Body-worn Christ with thrice the charm, it's electric
Everybody want to be naked and famous
Tricky said it, I'm like, 'go ahead'
I was drowsy when the credits scroll
Suck my teeth, sour gold
Echoes and reflections
Blessings, brave and bold
What I traded for
Exit door at the club from nowhere
Way out in nowhere
Earth getting warmer, we going the other
I can't do much but eat my colors
Said what I say and really mean it
We already in between what's written
Make it hard to read
Running with scissors, who's hanging by more thread?
Freshman Friday, Def snatch and JanSport tags
Left hand path, rocking ink blot blue
All old news
I think I need more gold
I be at where I be
And when they push that button
Bet yo' ass gotta go

When they push that button
Yo' ass gotta go
When they push that button
Yo' ass gotta go
When they push that button
Yo' ass gotta go
When they push that button
Yo' ass gotta go
When they push that button
Yo' ass gotta go
When they push that button
Yo' ass gotta go
When they push that button
Yo' ass gotta go
When they push that button
Yo' ass gotta go
When they

Every time I bit my tongue, down the line, turns out I shoulda said somethin
g
Chills down my spine how she had the head busting
18 wheels on the rhyme, amphetamines grind, I'ma keep trucking
My bedtime stories had the kids crying before they got tucked in, but fuck i
t
The night dark and full of terrors
Might fuck around and say Suge Knight three times in the mirror

Have the ghost of Wack 100 appearing
Hard on the eyes
I gotta speak my mind
Hard truths like cheesecake is a pie
The kingpin actin fun
But the playboy rap, son, you not that guy (You look ridiculous)
If it's Cheesecake Factory Fridays with your co-parent, you don't gotta lie
Anyhows, I got a pot full of grease, spittin' hot, so it's no fish too small
to fry (I got time)
It's no strip too lit for me to get mines
No thighs too thick, nor hips too wide to wind pon I
Nothing you can spit slicker than Breeze on Clear Blue Skies
No father, my style wild bastardized (The dirty version)

Hello?

Hey, Andy

Yo

What's Nicole's old number?

Which one?

Nicole King, boy

277-7426

And, uh, another question, she can, she can move whatever anybody bring her,
huh?

Hm?

Alright. Okay

Huh?

I said she can move, like, on, on, on the court side, she can move whatever
anybody bring her?

Probably, I don't know, I don't fuck with her

You don't fuck with her no more, but when you was fucking with her, she coul
d move without anybody bring her?

Yup

Alright, so, things haven't changed with the woman, alright

Alright