

# 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