

Colours

CASisDEAD

Yeah, yeah, yeah

The dark's so enticing
With death yeah I'm dicing
A plan I'm devising
So enterprising
Cats love the sizing
But they hate the pricing
Hardly suprising
Feds analysing
My crimes, my lawyers advising
That I keep disguising
My stock keeps rising
Dealing with problems, had keep on rising
I tell you no lies, this trap ain't got mice in
It's trouble on the horizon
I'm becoming what I spent a lifetime despising
Bad chick with me, eyes hypnotising
Mean and she suck like a Dyson
I put her on ice and rack it up twice
Fuck me up like I put ricin on my jollof rice
Left palm all ichy like hair with lice
I'm the real life Heisenberg
Mum's the word

This is red, red, red, red, red
Yeah, yeah
This is orange, orange, orange, orange, orange
Yeah, yeah
This is red, red, red, red, red
Red, red
This is orange, orange, orange, orange, orange
Yeah, yeah
This is yellow
Yellow
This is yellow
Yellow
This is yellow
Yeah
This is yellow
Yellow
This is yellow
Ugh
This is yellow
This is yellow

I'm the pilot
It's private
With Pyrex, we're pirates
We buy it, we pile it
You try it, you like it
The price, we hike it
We nice it, we nike it
The spliff, we light it
The dirty, we Sprite it
The feeling, you fight it
You can't fight it

Flooding your brain with anxious excitement
Yes we're enlightened, you should be frightened
I stand alone on this island, my course undecided
Poisoning minds is my only assignment
Clutching a bag with a half ounce inside it
Amateurs phone me to beg for consignment
Not understanding that failure will lead us to violence
Regardless of how long I've known a client
Marks on your eyelid
Purple and violet
Purple and violet

This is green, green, green, green, green
Yeah, yeah
This is blue, blue, blue
Blue, blue
Green, green, green, green, green
Yeah, yeah
Blueeeee
Blue
This is violet
Violet
This is violet
Violet
This is violet
Violet
This is violet
Violet
This is violet
Yeah
This is violet
Ugh
This is violet
Ugh

I'm out of sight like it's Christmas time
I'm a Christian in Palestine
More time I'm surrounded by philistines
Narrow minds send a cold shiver down my spine
Shook like the books by R. L Stine
Who gives a fuck if I look like Frankenstein?
You have my word, I won't stop this time
The world is mine, watch 'em cut my shrine

The only thing that don't change
The cocaine make my brain feel so strange
Took a trip up west and spent some change
On the way I made a quick exchange, yeah
Friends say the drugs [?] this shit [?]
I got dust from the angels and it looks beige

Rocks everywhere, it's the stone age
No way that I grind for a low wage
My ability is something you can't gauge
Enemies look for me with the 12. gauge
Want to see me in a box, or in a cage
Green eye cause I'm taking centre stage
On the road with my dawg Rage
Bag of herb but it definitely ain't sage
Met Jay Z through the E&J
Page turning, cross burning, giving praise
White Power, 3 k's, white powder
3 k's, cut a split 3 ways

Family only, that's how I was raised
Birthday the same as Dorian Gray
That shit cray
Reggie Kray
Ronnie Kray
Without the cray
What can I say?
Fuck
What can I say?