

Breakfast

Chiddy Bang

When the bass knock, the beat so hard
Got the 808 drum to make your face knot
Other rappers they chill, but we still flow I'll
Got the shit to make you rock like Aesop
We gon' stay hot, that's forever and ever
Like a vacay where the weather is better
Flyer than a bird we ain't on the same feather
Track number two: Never
We onto new things
The type of jam to get loose with
And when they play us on the radio
Who's this?
Change the rules
Throw away the rubric
And if you paid you can only be useless
Hella smoke
We be ridin' straight Snoop shit
And I ain't never told a lie
See the truth is
And we do this to the snare
Live from the home of the Prince of Bel-Air
Well if you ain't got it you can straight welfare
And you can tell where
Above and beyond
Pro James Bond
And this fly shit is a part of me
And don't I keep it flowing like an artery?
Take cash, trees never shatter
We ain't step it up
We just raise up the ladder
Gaze at us when we race past
Brand new Chiddy with the Ms. Kate Nash

Skeleton you are my friend
But you are made of bone
And you have got no flesh and blood
Running through you to help protect the bone
Skeleton we have been friends for years
And you have seen me through some trials
And tribulations and some tears
But everybody thinks I'm weird

Yeah me too
Keep a bad chick right near me, too
Can you hear me dude?
You understand
The words comin' out of my mouth
Swelly no doubt
Prolly in a robot or exit
Rapless on a plane eating breakfast
Not an SAT so don't test this
Your favorite rapper cool
But we be on some next shit
Calamari, I'm sorry we got the best food
I'm in the lab and a fetus like a test tube
From where it's hotter than a sauna
If you are arriving then you're probably a goner

Yeah they may ball
But they're probably Juwanna
And whenever I am off
Then I'll probably be on her
I get to zone in, and then I zone off
For this fly shit you gotta cut your phone off
Phone lost, higher at the telegan
This is not a freestyle
It's a skeleton
Skinny rapper in the room
I'm an elephant
Stay clear for all the birds and the pelican
Shake the bass, and then we take the place
All swell, Carvel, this takes the cake
F shakes the snakes
Pushing down the stairwell
And this is live from the pilot, Air Swell

And I should have known
That it wouldn't be long
Until you, you've got me standing in an awkward position