(Verse 1: Akin) A fight grimey grey smoke Young folk behind me Stool pigeon mocked got shot untimely Nine miles of running he only had another left Say hello alien glad to meet your brother death We are metropolis united and we here for Beige, white, green, red, bill, juan or hector Jenny from the block Vanessa on the hilltop Keisha got knocked up black girl lost shit Enforce it overseeing laws and endorse it Runaway so yo I don't give a horseshit I'm the man with the master plan Now hiring smiling faces in demand y'all Pay per view special brokeback and dead jews Surround sound hatred wait and get a earful We all need a brand don't we all need a hand I'm suicidal sheep reborn elephant and Grab your binoculars We going to the Opera Resident alien where's jimmy Hoffa 2Pac Amaru black vote in memorium Escape them now go scream republic

(Verse 2: Cise Star)
Suicide kings reign hope on apocalypse
The doctors say pull it but the family stays stopping it
Sky so blue but the water looking ominous
The monster in the deep and the closet and it's pondering
That nigga went to jail so he kissing on Michael
Swears he a muslim but he still reads the bible
Shit's so confused like top breaking news
How we go from genocide to Jolie baby blues
No priorities so the story's boring me
Fuck a damn terrorist I'm harmed by the authorities
Red and blue lights in my mirror every night
Stay stay in the car blind by the flashlight
All up in my shit goddamn you a bitch
You better write me a fucking ticket

(Verse 3: Akin) Grab your binoculars We going to the Opera Alek Wek beautiful fuck paris hilton Trust fund babies got beats and they rhyme too With no imagination We are hip hop Now I'm bigga tomas live on the set drinking evian Still nude director yelled "cut" why your panties on Quick belladonna we only need a couple takes So we got hot I blew heaven on her pretty face And these are the breaks For all who relate to this tragedy at stake Adult biz can make you lose all Juice dog you was once native Naïve in thought protagonist save him Hallmark cards blonde sex gods they gave him

Religion like crack musical clap that they made him All weak softy asleep need coffee
Go back to killa shhh
Kill her shhh softly