

# S.O.S

Danny Brown

I act like I'm that baby Brenda threw away  
But I shine like I never seen a rainy day  
Kinda cloudy like them diamonds that them rappers wear  
Clownin' like jesters that be in front of kings chairs  
But they don't make a crown big enough to fit my head  
My self-esteem high, see it can nest eggs  
I'm sipping vodka straight, eating on fish eggs  
Cashmere, and the color pastel  
Used to have that crack like the liberty bell  
But now I hit chicks with lips like Estelle  
New SL, lights like fish eyes  
Bitches say the dick good like Mickey D's French fries  
Y'all never held weight sorta like a [?]  
Think you're doing bad? Think about Apartheid  
Look in a narc's eyes, ask him why he flicked me  
Said, "Brown, I had to; just look at your history"  
Tried to tell the dude the truth  
He still reminiscing when he used to lock me up for curfew  
But I was just a young nigga staying past street lights  
Kinda fascinated finding out what the streets like  
Learned my lesson, for sure changed my ways  
But the hook still treat me like the kid I was yesterday

And I'm still that nigga  
We just getting started, roll another swisher  
Crack another brew, cop another fifth  
These rap niggas trash and all their beats filth  
I pull up on them, my hat on tilt  
The cutty sitting high like Shaq on stilts

It's like a unidentified foreign object  
How you describe Brown as simple as a clock tick  
But his beats harder than a witch nipple  
Crazy as a hippie with a rifle sipping ripple  
Beat you with a mini bat 'til you reconsider that  
That chain looking rusty dog, get rid of that  
I'm a pirate with the pyrex  
Might fuck a bitch raw, Magic ain't died yet  
Y'all niggas flow like cable, just the basic channel  
Dough in front the fireplace, stack center mantel  
Pleading guilty to anything they offer us  
Copping out like quitting police officers  
But we off it bruh, cases we forfeit  
6's high, hope the 24's fit  
Instigate beef and we all get torched  
In the middle of the bull, like united center half court  
Blow newport, laughing at you hoes  
Hitting y'all raw like wetting Gizmo  
After twelve, how can I excel  
In the city where niggas don't know what's real