

Metropolis

DJ Muggs

Yeah, uh, uh, uh-huh
Break this motherf*cker, yeah (Uh)
Yeah (Uh, uh), look (Look)

First they said I was overrated
Illegal motion, I had no motive but motivation
So, F the world, this is fornication
Just keep that energy, I'm a magic coordination
You know I'm fire, have water waiting, send your location
I find vagina, your water breaking
Like sliding into a situation, no lubrication
Plus, I'm losing patience for penants and I rebuke you, Satan
Lord, have mercy, tell all the cleargants
I'm low-key, I just hold the hammer 'cause y'all ain't worthy
Yeah, on some French Montana, ain't gotta worry (Nah)
A lot of ballers that's in my city ain't got a jersey
You worms urkly, just watch the birdie and call it early
And this 30-30's a little rusty, I call it dirty (Call it dirty)
When the beef jerky, these hoes thirsty
To a mic fiend, every Thanksgiving is cold turkey
Oh, eye of us is red fox, set, next, messed up
Let's not iron me, just enjoy variety
Still hop on metropolis (Yeah)
Still hop on metropolis

We taught metropolis, drop can't touch us (Yeah)
Tubble and trouble and meth is in front of us, can't keep up us
Swagged, got these bubbes in front of us, Mad C watch us
Style, nigga, when the f*ck is this? Mad, because us
Family coming up, running up, one'ing us, smash, speak of us

Switch it up, my cuts won't off us, Dad see rough heads
Entertain every time it baffles us, no, keep force hats
Of court last, one of the honor heads, champs speak of us
Arrow and Camberian, black on black, it's scarin' em
Appearin' with swag, named African-American (Yeah)
Coast to coast, a locomotive, ghosts see hover
I'm inspired, why? Hocus pocus, toast, belove it
A pimp, Nacho sippin' that crack-eyed swag, eMac lab
Clear, shock the hubby back-cat, grab your staff, half (Yeah)
Livin' singles while you have that craft, you catch that?
Oh, we bored, all they honoring, running with
Some of the corniest, one of us is corniest
They must have fallen this, nah, seen Backwoods
No one know the anti-Black half, four Cintac hats (Yeah)
Folks gifted, neither could kid, more autistic
I see your fanbase still' lovin' the grandness, lip delicious
Minority guard, oh, hurry me, partner, post some pictures
What you talk about when cool boy tryna walk us out?
The Yorkers skippin' with Caitlyn? Hawk be Richards
Only a way you gon' step in abandoned, cure dismisses
Why the lame bitch keep saying it's grandness?
Claim to feed kids with (Yeah)
Clear, not a war with order, can't destroy it
Anti-corner, go play distorted, war employment (Employment)
Still hop on metropolis (Yeah)
Still hop on metropolis

Still bop on metropolis
We bop on metropolis