

You can't deny it

Who's walking
dies
Is a bitch
And she's yanking
Yanking at the chain
Just yanking at the chain

I'm on my you can
I'm on my sun chillin
light years out
Break me out your silence
She cut off the hand that touched that cube
But she never heard the scratch she
Bitch we Bitch we global warming
Bitch we hack the planet

I flip no location
I'm off the clock
My rotation taking a new tune
You assume everything
Keep talkin, I'll see you in a couple years
Still swingin with mad

Still like Steve Hawkin
Barking like You don't matter B, cause I don't know ya culture
I'm a million light years ahead, I can't falter
But maybe I can walk you to the edge of the bullshit
Your gravity can't limit me in my orbit
You don't understand me, then f*ck you
You can get your arms and your legs ripped from your body
Then handed back to you like
Keep the change traitor
Keep the change hater

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, you can get it
Yeah, I spit it
Get the Get the Yeah, you can get it
Yeah, you can get it