

## Drones over Bklyn

El-P

You better stay aloof when the troops move or suicide booths soothe  
The who's who of looters shoot, the bullets go zoom zoom  
Your pain is the porn, pal, they pay to pop plain shit  
It's faded, it's more foul than famous, it's hot sin  
Hollywood off the bus f\*\*ked, tender little destruct tucked  
In the waist with a gold face, feed the greedy with dum dums  
You and me in the butane, supe a lame and he puffs up  
Little dragons of fad rap, suture their face the f\*\*k up  
Walk in the zone or get less, wake in the fog of fright night  
Eat where the sifters sell trash, sleep where the orphan's hell hatch  
ed  
Pardon me son I'm zoned out, cloned out  
No doubt home is, blowed out  
Sold out without extra man bonus  
Tragedy smurf smirks, a middle man's shirt bursts  
Wetted up, wet work, you get it up, get murked  
A wabbit in crosshairs, mechanical fox hunt  
Be quiet they're hunting now, the method is awesome

And I can see them in my eyes when they're closed, I can feel them at  
night  
I can feel them plot a course through the sky, I believe in their flight  
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Dr-Drones over Brooklyn

You can hear calico ultimate point at you  
Click clack and back 'em to bunny dust point of view  
Hardy har, funny stuff, tough cookie boy  
I'll be sure to bring my bitch-bib-sloppy-eat-flop-around-clown-  
shoe getup  
Kids sing along, this is all we have left bitch, sing a song  
I was born conjoined to howlers of the siren age  
Lion cage meat life sacrifice, nothing left  
Tell me if it matters that I sing it wrong  
Another DJ yells "Lick the balls"  
Another Brooklyn kite delivered in his crooked paws  
I'd sooner wash my dick in acid than ask what you think  
I'll f\*\*k myself with a stun gun before gassing your team  
You patch me in and I'll dumb out with a channeled disease  
It sucks to be nothing, nobody struts when they're down on their knees  
This whole rackets for the bees, f\*\*k my life already  
f\*\*k the law, f\*\*k the sun, say goodnight already  
You f\*\*king spam-bots selling shit, alright already  
We get it you getting that fetti, oh Jesus Christ already

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