

# Helicopter

J Hus

TSB

Shaitan in police uniform  
Feds in a helicopter  
I seen pigs fly but I never seen a unicorn  
Tryna find cover on somebody's front lawn  
I see an undercover and he had his gun drawn  
Didn't like me 'cause I'll never conform  
Man want beef, but they'll never come forth  
Like CB, all I need is one call  
You see me alone but I got a strong force  
No man can ever put my life on pause  
They enslaved my ancestor, no remorse  
I bring knowledge to Europe, just like the Moors  
The knowledge, they need it, they cravin' for more  
Left the yard before the jakes kicked in the door  
Have you seen a lengman drop his stick on the floor?  
Say you wanna bang, you don't look like you're sure

I'm havin' the money, I'm bein' a hustler  
I carry the fire for an impostor  
Hater, the way I hit the crosswalks  
Something between a plane and a helicopter  
Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh

Use knowledge and wisdom, in this Babylon system  
But this swammy was a big ting, my bredrins are goblins  
I'm aimin' it top bins, while inhalin' these toxins  
I'm weighin' my options, but I ain't waitin' for nothin'  
Stay over there, cuh, I'm comin'  
If I didn't save his life  
My bredrin woulda already bun him, done him  
I gotta go probation, I'm cussin'  
Took the whole ends, my friends, locked in the dungeon  
Come home, first day, do a dumpin'  
See man dancin', his block took a washin'  
Said it was us but it wasn't  
Had to keep the mash with my cousin  
Dem man there too sneaky, cunnin'  
Why you wanna be my friend, all of a sudden? Fuck him

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