Not A Disturbance

Jay Electronica

Mic check one, bitches and drugs I'll pop a hot slug in the back of a thug My chrome rims is spin *blurts out* Back to reality These niggas gone mad with the fairy tale mentality Bound by doubt I stood still in the mayhem Relaxed all night and chilled in the AM That's when I got a call from Sinister Sam, hello

Peace god it's me I just came home from Matawan I beat a charge down in Chevy Chase, Maryland But when I came home I was faced with the case With black chicken-head Stacey on the witness stand tattling I tried to call you but Breezy told me to...

Take it easy homie you know these land lines is land mines One step ka-BOOM... twenty years of man time

True indeed god I see your math you know they can't fade us But don't stress

Nevertheless I'm back from my hiatus

Good, niggas is in the background dying to know the status

Yeah I was out in Vegas Me and Just Blaze politicking on the latest I mastered both sides of the force like Darth Plagueis Now I'm wildin' on you haters Style Wars, Jay the greatest King of the kings Lord of the rings Savior of saviors The black rennaissance man of rap Spitting magic on you silly rabbits