

# Talk Of The Town

Jazz Cartier

I am the prince of the city  
I am the talk of the town  
Nobody else fucking with me  
Cause I am not fucking around

They say I sound like this, sound like that  
Well all them niggas that I sound like, sound like Jazz  
Fell off for a bit, 'til I bounced right back  
But I'm that nigga right now, don't that sound right Lantz?  
Pray to God this ain't my last record  
If it is, there ain't no half stepping (nah)  
I heard I lucked out with the M.I.P  
But me and Lantz is back, the new M.I.B  
Man I'm a downtown legend  
Everybody feels threatened  
You are not worthy of my presence  
Black angel, I ain't going to heaven man  
It's fuck paranoia, it's feelin' like armageddon now  
It's time to collect, mine and my rent  
Step on my turf, bitch watch your step  
Pardon my manners, I haven't slept  
The old me just died, ask if I wept  
The new me came back, asked where I went  
Holes in my roof, I ain't content  
Band on my bible, I don't repent  
I am the star, this is my event  
Damn Jazz and Lantz, back on they shit  
Now all them haters back on they dick  
Made an agenda, no plans to forget  
If you step in my way, then you plan to get hit  
I ain't finna spare nobody  
I ain't tryna' hear nobody  
I just spent winter in hell and if you couldn't tell, I don't fear nobody  
My nigga save the beef  
Every time I drop, I see your plays increase  
Instead of dissing online, you should be thanking me  
(yeah, look)  
I could turn that sob story to a horror story  
Stay in your lane my nigga, this ain't your territory  
The city's on a wave right now  
If I was you, I'd be very worried  
Everybody in the states compare me to Drake  
Cause not many in the city can carry the weight  
Y'all got it wrong, dropping two or three songs  
Tryna' get a little buzz and get carried away  
(nigga, shit, yeah)  
I'm in it for the long run  
You only in it for the wrong one (yeah)  
I'm in it for the long run  
And they still talking down bout the talk of the town

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[Desk Clerk, Jazz Cartier]:

Hi, and welcome to Hotel Paranoia  
Where everyone checks in, and no one checks out  
How may I help you?  
I got a reservation under Cartier  
Ah, okay, we've been expecting you!  
One second while I contact my manager  
Hello, mister Lantz? Mr. Jazz Cartier is here for check in  
Hm, okay, thanks  
Here you go Mr. Cartier, here are your keys  
Thank you  
100 roses are waiting for you in room 713  
Ah, yes, would you mind doing me a little favor and uh, notify me once my guests arrive please?  
They won't be until a little later  
Ok  
Thank you  
Um, where's the elevator?