

Satellite

Joey Bada\$\$

And I guess it's my turn to shine
To bright out this turn at
Turn on
And the green stuff turned to slum
Everybody want to be your blood cousin
When you're buzzing
Fun, I give'em my other line
Word to mother, I'm goose up
My two fucks
Two cups, another dubiant entrée
Now she'd tumble dry on dire
Chardonnay nothing but the bottle of emotion
But the love potion
You in the spree
Ain't just caught up in the day
Let me show you how I feel these days
The cheese stay high like Dr Jay
My flow is like land the boats, Dr
...but most things don't end
They don't
Cause doctor play
Now my strings, 30 strings

All right I need them back
To blast, to blast me out of sight
Like a satellite
Up all night
A satellite

I take a day off
So please take my weight off
You just a pack of...I'm the instrumental
I keep niggers on their toes
You got greases on your forces
...your first days are warmer
I'm a satellite that's bound to fight
The fuck up
Up all night

As I roll the dice
Like my first drink was just
The blink of a crooked eye
We don't blame the ice
For the I U KEL
Oh God
Be fast my name is puff pass
No derive
Two dubs I got 40 on my hit list
Smoking drinks broken glass like...
Nigger say you gone wrong?
Is your eyes dilated?
From the cushion nouveau
This new for the life
Like the new BM with the dooby cold eyes
Ready's mother caffeine
Better spit it out
Kill it like am ..

Is this why the rap game is so easy?
So what took a dose of the addible?
Ain't an overdose
Already on rap mounts are fucking over
Hopping up on stepping stones
So we making stepping stones
Turn back that diploma
Be back to introduce
This is Messiah and the...
Please open my divide eyes through the world flex

This ship
Don't this ship make my people wanna jump?
No disrespect, that's my man full of pump
Don't this ship
Don't this ship
Don't this ship
To blast, to blast me out of sight
Don't this ship make my people wanna jump?
No disrespect, that's my man full of pump
Don't this ship
Don't this ship
Don't this ship make my people wanna jump?

Stop my sound now
Coming here
The blunt smoking philosopher
Smoking with a joint
...rap game go diva
Lead the way
Let them lead the way
And nigger know
Where they need ton play
Freeing the ways
To amplify the...
So another with shot
Since the project days
Like I was iron with tech
Kept the eye and the text
Now let them see my ...
Give her my blood sweat
And I ain't injecting selecting
Soul
'cause my body and soul
Special with the flow to make my acrophobia
Work for the systematic
Rapper robotics
Crashing my logic
These niggers hooked on
Said hooked on tonics
Cause pain condition
For the page condition
It couldn't get my brain
In the college
Behind the rocket for you mallet
So I had to squeeze the knowledge
To pile it where I've been
Anything to let the green
Taking forever and a century
Rock your memory catch them on a ...
Territory
Telling story
Where it ends with a good night

Don't this ship make my people wanna jump?
No disrespect, that's my man full of pump
Don't this ship
Don't this ship
Don't this ship make my people wanna jump?