

## Dispatch from Mar-a-Lago

L7

Hey, bro  
Take this dispatch from Mar-a-Lago  
I know  
Got you a message from Mar-a-Lago

Storming the gates  
Storming the gates  
Storming the gates

In my room, flying the drone  
Little blue birds blowing up my phone  
It's a fluke, we're not under attack  
Apparently this universe is getting fat

Hey, bro  
Take this dispatch from Mar-a-Lago  
I know  
Got you a message from Mar-a-Lago

S.O.S. from a golden throne  
Mogul's in deep shit, he's all alone  
It's not good, a riot in fact  
The whole friggin' country club is under attack

Warning, warning  
Shelter in place

Hey, bro  
It's getting real at Mar-a-Lago  
I know  
Storming the gates of Mar-a-Lago  
Mar-a-Lago  
Storming the gates  
Mar-a-Lago  
Storming the gates  
Mar-a-Lago  
Storming the gates  
Storming the gates at Mar-a-Lago

Mar-a-Lago  
Mar-a-Lago  
Mar-a-Lago  
Storming the gates at Mar-a-Lago