

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