

EVIL EMPIRE

Lil Mabu

Brow-bang, brow-bang

Bow, bow

Ah-ah-ah

Warning: New York City is currently on lockdown Ah, ah-ah-ah

Every opp will get shot (Young Genius bitch)

This is not a drill

Ah-ah-ah, YGA, YGA

Ah-ah-ah, grah, YGA

Who that, who that? (YGA)

Ba-ba, bow

Like, I'm done running laps

First one I see, he get turned to a pack (On bro, to a pack)

I'm like, "Get the fuck back," 'cause when I start clickin', I forget I rap

(Boo, ba-ba, bow)

Put the Jill on my jack

A beam to his back, say hello to my gat (To my gat)

Mabu, Mr. move tac, boom at your ass, leave a bullet, it thrash

Ayo Mabu, throw five (Throw five)

I throw 10 I start feelin' alive

Yeah I'm a star, clutching on this .9 (Get it up)

DD better pull out when I ride (Grah)

You know I'ma slide, Lil' DD arrived

Tryna shoot a nigga in his eye (Pow)

P-p-pull up on me, let's have a good time

I'm sly in the back of my head, I got eyes (Gang-gang-gang)

Ayo Mabu, who's that? (Who that?)

Fuck it, throw a shot at his back

Up it, just me and my gat

He just got put in a pack, grah

And when the smoke fly high

It goes to Heaven not Hell

So the opps breath it in, getting high

Not knowing they smoking themselves

Mabu go kuu-with-the-deuce

I think the screws in my head a little loose, like (Bow, Bow)

Pass the cane, put a beam on a broom

Bitch when I up it (Bitch when I-), shakalaka-boom, like, grah

I be acting a fool, like, when it's just me and my tool ('Kay)

Mabu on my left and I stay on my right (Like?)

He like DD, "I know what to do" (Gang-gang-gang)

Nah, what the fuck?

Nah, my heart

Yo, Mabu

Mabu, get the fuck up, nigga

You gotta get the fuck up

The fuck, ahh (Evil Empire)

Drop (Bow), drop (Bow), drop (Bow), make the opps drop

Mop (Bow), mop (Bow), mop (Bow), mop the dead opps

Shot, shot, shot, shot, shot, shot (Get shot)

All the opps get shot

Like skidi-pop-pop-pop-pop-pop

Skrraa-pop (Skrraa), skraa-pop-pop (Bah, bah)

Like, chickiti, bang-bang-bang
Chickiti, bang-bang-bang
Chickiti, bang-bang-bang
No, the opps can't hang (They can't bang)
And I go insane, you can see my brain
When they yell my name, got unlimited range (Cuh, cuh, cuh)
Give me pipe, pass the beam
Quick, I'm a put on for my team (Bow, bow)
I think they all fell asleep
Quick, DD hit 'em with a scream (Hit em with a-)
Ahh, feel like the king of this shit, like, "Ahh"
In bed, with his bitch now I got her like, "Uah, uh-hoo"
She a crackhead (Boy, what the fuck was that?)
His bitch won't stop saying, "Ah, ah, ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah"

Like, I'm done running laps
First one I see, he get turned to a pack (Get back)
I'm like, "Get the fuck back," 'cause when I start clickin', I forget I rap
(Boo, ba-ba, bow)
Put the Jill on my jack
Beam to his back, say hello to my gat (Like?)
Mabu, Mr. move tac, boom at your ass, leave a bullet, it thrash

Now we back on that drill shit
Me and Mabu two deep, tryna kill shit (Grah)
Know the opps gonna feel this (Haha)
'Cause they real niggas without the realness
No, I can't say the last bar (Nah)
I think that it's time to give Mabu a black card
No, I don't got security with me, huh, but me and DD got some armed guards (
Go, go)
On bro

Like, I'm done running laps
First one I see, he get turned to a pack (Bow)
I'm like, "Get the fuck back," 'cause when I start clickin', I forget I rap
(Get back)
Put the Jill on my jack (Bang)
A beam to his back, say hello to my gat (Gang, gang, gang)
Mabu, Mr. move tac, boom at your ass, leave a bullet, it thrash (Gang, gang,
gang)