

Breaking News 2

Machine Gun Kelly

Honourable Court

Alright

Why the fuck do I gotta remind everybody
When the time is finally mine
I've been killing rhymes for last ten years
Anybody interfere be clear, I'm here like

I don't wanna have to be the one up in the office that's slapping the bloggers like Straight Outta Compton
Baseball bats like a LA dodger
I ain't finna play this year
Gotta upgrade this year
Get a payday in an AK for the naysayers
In the race, like I feel like Tay-K this year
Got a big day this year
I ain't even the type to do it but Imma get a big chain this year
Just so everybody all the way in the back can see me whenever I get on the big stage this year

Go look at the speed on the dash and put it on the track
If you think I'm speaking too fast
I'm about to turn everything up until the speakers collapse
And make her ass ji-ji-jiggle like it's Khloé Kardashian
I brought a beaker of hash
For everybody here that needs to relax
And if it's beef I'm repeating the past
Loose lips, get blood, like a bitch on a rag
I got drip like a leak in a bath
Aye

I've been on ten since ten
Solo like Kylo Ren
Tokyo drift off that van
Pablo turned killa like Cam
Eating penne, pink sauce like Gotti
Young king on the throne like Joffrey
If I ain't top ten, no convo
Ay bitch, this Hotel Diablo

Shit