

# Badlands

!Mayday!

Shades on my face, DC's on my feet  
Walkin' through the dirt cause there's disease in the streets  
Get it up, get a little bit of toxic fumes  
In the middle of clot that's doomed  
Fiddle with a riddle watch it boom!  
In a sizzle on whatever block you choose  
Droppin' off bombs in the shopping mall  
Takin' out the excess mess yes let's get it poppin' y'all  
Am I fazed by them not at all  
Cause haters don't know dick if they don't posses the cock and balls  
This is Egypt, Tunisia, Libya  
Hold your people down, snatch the crown then get rid of ya  
If you've been corrupting this dog pound, giddy up  
Bottom feeding fucks probably stuck with Chlamydia  
I've been seeing a trend, from beginning to end  
Better tell your friend  
Gon' be sucking a benz and then stem and  
Send this letter that I'm writing with a strangers pen  
They trippin' acid if they think they gettin' me muzzled  
Cobra Kai sweep them high and watch there fuckin' knees buckle

Kiss Kiss, Bang Bang  
Load 'em up and let's go riding through the badlands  
This is the beginning but it's feelin' like the last stand  
That's why we lighting up the tires and the gas cans  
Just cause it's about to go down, down, down, down, down  
It's goin' down, down, down, down

I hate your guts, good morning, how you doin'?  
This everyday, that's how we fucking do it  
I'm, I'm out the door, if not we both movin'  
That bullshit that you're talking's foreign  
I'm not fluent, how do these fakes do it  
This shit ain't natural, if you are from the future  
Then where's your capsule? Bastard, I finally mastered  
And plaster-casted the name, my moments  
Runnin' much faster so thinking about it's a waste  
Face plant, she in my lap, digging for some more cash  
Sinking deeper than that, hoping to raise up her stats  
You fuckers bending facts, you never did all that  
You never took over cities and grinded with the axe  
Nothing but stray cats scratching each other's backs  
Scratching the surface of the glass house, where you at  
Y'all just some mice and now this my licence to I'll  
It's going to be fight or flight when they lighting up that still

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If we're summoned then we're gunning  
Thirty round drumming now you're done in  
It'll be stunning when we comin'  
When you front is when we runnin'

Do you Soowoo? Do B-lue? Who crew you choose?  
I don't give a damn about the color in the shoes  
Only how many real niggas I can use  
When the demons get to fiendin' white wings  
On the king has been steaming cause the green  
Everything is really meaning, lusting for the cleaning  
By the angels, bang hell to the motherfuckers became frail  
Can't tell you're the mane, your reign fell  
Find the witches, dine the wicked, tryin' to get it in  
If rhymin' is this kinda cryptic slime to dismiss, I'm acidic  
Bismillah, in a minute, voilà, you'll be in darkened days  
Where the people don't ride Maybachs, they packin' sparkin K's  
I'm talkin' 'bout you uppity niggas, I been around that for years  
I'm the righteous, nicest, light for the fight, in the killer right here  
Down with your mad clan, bow, kiss your dad's hand  
I-X my flesh now get your last brand  
Call me a mad man, and I welcome you into my badland

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