

# Hey Kids (Bumaye)

Run the Jewels

Hey, hey k-  
Hey kids!  
(This is so crazy!)

Say hello to the masters, on behalf of the classless masses  
We showed up, ski masks, picks, and axes to murder asses  
Lift up our glasses and watch your palaces burn to ashes  
Fucking fascists, who the fuck are you to give fifty lashes  
All cause I'm motivated, stimulated, never smoking simulated happy and burni  
ng hashes  
Killer, killer, dealing with him like he's a squealer  
Get 'em, got 'em, shout 'em, and flipped the matress  
Woo! I'm the man bitch, got big ideas, got plans to rob  
Any Rothschild living, Bill Gates and the ghost of Jobs  
Yeah I said it, I meant it, I ain't flinchin, Marshawn Lynchin' it  
Run through a motherfucker's face like ig'nant, isn't it  
Domain eminent, we the preeminent  
Villainous willingness, spitting this ready raw rap shit rhyme ridiculous  
Enemy grave he digging it, then we piss in it  
Us go to hell, we been in it, gettin' it, yeah

Bumaye  
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Bumaye

Aye, aye kids  
I'm the fucking tits, I hold no regard for no fucking myth, hey  
I lived half my life to give half my cash to these half man imps  
They got half a heart, they give half a fuck, they got half the guns  
I got half an hour, I'll burn half a pound and I have to run  
Killers of the earth get scared  
You do not get one word  
You do not live for the heard  
Even you living's absurd, better off kicked to the curb  
That is my word  
Back in the Berenstein timeline zip, no wins for the kid oh shit I got curve  
d  
In the Berenstain riff, I'm a Biff, so sick when the clock is lit, the whip  
swerve  
It's like nothin' not broke, can't stand the scope in the booth  
I disrobe like pederast pope on a play-date  
Better call may day, baby I'll spray, I'm an AK  
They flayed and plated, I'm serving dead meat fame to table  
Cain to Abel, death's apprentice  
Run the Jewels'll make last breaths Brexit

Bumaye  
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Word architect, when I arch the tech, I'll part ya' neck  
Got bars on deck, that Xanax flow, make you nod your head  
Like a gram of blow, you inject  
My words infect like insects havin' incest, I'm in check, like pay day on a  
Thursday and it's Wednesday

I'm sensei, you bouquet, you menstruate  
That's pussy all on your template, we skate, skate on 'em twenty-eight  
Get pearl tongue like every day, so I Run them Jewels in every state  
I kill a mic with Killer Mike, roll el's out a p with El-P  
My self-esteem on king, got head so big no crown can't fit me  
No bitch on my ding-a-ling when she ride on it she wet like a jet-ski  
Please be alarmed, be warned  
Please be alarmed, be warned  
Give up that charm or get harmed  
Watch, too or your time gone, and the rings or your life pawned and we gone

You made my eardrums bleed and I will pinch you