

Batcave

Russ

Yeah

Everybody move
The ship's about to leave the dock
If you wanna board then sword from in-between the rocks
We gone wave our flags high, the bad guys
Flippin' of the Rabbis
Why the fuck you take it there
Why the fuck you ask why
Askin' were I'm goin' who I'm bonin'
How I know I'm what I'm smokin'
Why is everything a question that's provoking me to lash out
My ass is out cause I don't give a fuck
Livin' life on thin ice
Still try a flip the puck
Bugus sayin' hit the blunt
It's the purple lurkel pack
Our circles got no [?] though we hurdle all your turtle traps
Running 'round the finish line
I'm gone make the top stop
Blame it on the spinach guy
'Cause I'm gone make your eyes pop
Who's coming with this heat?
I could paint the Sistine
Chop it with my beats and then I'll touch it up with sixteens
I spit dreams out like they were mucus
You're praying to Jesus while your girl's lying with Judas
I'm a student of my enemies
Whiskey mixed with Hennessy
Got me feeling fucked up
Feeling like there's ten of me
I'm smoking on some Kennedy
Straight to the head, that's Russ' secret recipe
I play until I'm dead, 'til my last breath
Looking, looking for some queens out in Maspeth
I spot an actress, brown hair and red lips
Living to be dead rich
Hoping that's a bad girl that give's me good head
It's a Venus flytrap waiting in the fucking audience
Ambiance alone makes them redefine what naughty is
But I don't need no snotty kids so I'm going that way
Robbing all you jokers of my riddles in my batcave
What the fuck's the rap game?
I've got my own rules
Bumping Billy Paul, standing tall in my sole shoes
Hoping it's enough to beat the cuff's they're tryna put me in
Weed is color purple like I picked it up from Whoopie's friend
Used to be on campus, now I'm in the Hamptons
All these bitches on my racket so they call my Peter Sampras
Leave it for the canvas that I'm painting
Modern day Picasso
Feeling like I've been vanished
And they're waiting to get on so

Here I am, peekaboo, see the roof I'm reaching through
Give her time and I'll be fine
The world's about to see the truth

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Yeah, Straight From Limbo
Motherfucker alright?