

Evacuation

Ryan Leslie

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Evacuation
Ring the alarm for the Evacuation
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Oh you looking at me like I'm a martian?
There's babies out here having abortions
We fighting just to get out the womb
Get that hatin' energy out the room
Oh you looking at me like I'm a martian?
My mama almost had an abortion
I was fighting just to get out the womb
Get that hating energy out the room

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Get that negativity out the room
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Head strong - been grinding since I was sixteen
Got more art in my curvature than the Cistine
The present is past it's never pristine
Put a hand up in the air if you're listening
Black hoodie for my christening
King of the club, two cups double fisting
Mind of Martin Luther man I need a Ms. King
So we could Balmain - shout to Mr. Rousteing
Fighting for my omnipotence
I boned a white girl, she ain't never had no nigga friends
Oh now she knowing the difference
Stroke it so good that she telling all her women friends
Purple Panamera dreams
Rock a show in Golden Moments plus a pair of jeans
I hope it's what it seems
Maybe it's real, then again maybe it's Maybeline

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