I like music that makes me cry Sad music, Gypsy music, and Russian music, I like jazz Symphonic music, I like music You got lucky, babe

Uneasy steps, deep in it like needle in flesh In the center, couldn't see the end Indecision, leave the pieces split, down the middle, I confess Still resent for me, I need to redirect Thought you found you a lil' easy in Need you to back up a couple steps, you're clouding the lens One script worth a thousand pictures A million miles a minute how the vision spillin' out Ghostface Killah crib was overcrowded, I know the feelin' 'Cept now it's a house of mirrors I've broken into The whole reveal on some Jordan Peele shit Whole t' it was me, I'm the only villain, shorty Uh, uh My ancestors wildest dreams versus nightmares God bless the child with his own And taught the one without it robbin' Same time out here tryna change and stay solid Take care, Bruce Lee say to be water I don't know no soil I'm foreign to, cordial Don't snooze, I got a couple more moves to show you

Here we go, here we go
Now I know what y'all came to see
And what y'all came to see is what's gon' happen
Y'know what I'm sayin'?
And I want y'all to know who I am and what I represent

All that sound and fury, it read like pantomime What do I know though? I'm just a regular guy Put designer jeans on one leg at a time You'd be surprised like bruises on her inner thighs If you knew your muse's inner lives Wonderin' why I derived amusement in her eyes Sometimes you run out of lies Sometimes you tell the truth just to pull 'em offsides (Hut) Your hot song was a couple funny lines, I would've summarized Couple big sativas, I'm from where it's always summertime My life is a movie, silent, black and white King's dream, wake up and choose violence Look around, you chose right ¿Tú tienes WiFi? We war drivin' Uber Eats, spin the block, war like Killarmy, the blood of tyrants going cheap as hell by the pint Them things are cheaper still 3D printer will get you everything but the laser sight This life, blink of an eye and it's back to yesterday's price

You're only as good as your last book
Something is really bad if you don't like that
Kill my ass [?] coming down the street at the right time
You got lucky, babe
I'd [?] to that

But you can't be good biting from somebody else
I bite from nobody, I bite from nobody
'Cause I'm great and I'ma show you I'm great
Uh, one can never be a fine artist if one hasn't lived um, and experienced m ost of life's, um