

Make Way

The Jokerr

Make way, The Jokerr's coming
Listen up for the horns and the drumming
You can feel the ground shake (Yeah), from the rumbling
Like boom, boom-boom-boom, boom, boom-boom-
boom, boom Someone tell me something (Yo)
What's going on with the grandeur before us?
There's a lot more coming and it's not just a chorus
Sing with the lost Jhemani and I know it'll be gorgeous
All inside this solemn sovereignty

Give it up, I'm swinging from the rafters
Tearing shit down 'til they give me what I'm after
(Woo) Everybody, (Woo), listen to the laughter
Once again, (Woo), yeah, give it to the bastards
Hardcore (What?), I been known to juggle chainsaws
On skateboards during hurricane rainstorms
With my legs crossed and a pair of chopsticks
I could catch a bullet from a.30-06
Watch this (What?), I'ma keep it real grimy
From England to Phoenix, no, you won't find me
You can't see me, hold me or pin me down
On the coast kickin' it with me blokes, they give me pound
You could put holes in me from plenty semi rounds
You'll be found, we shimmy down chimneys in any town
This is just how we sound, wish the King, he could see me now
I'll pop up like a genie and the whole crowd will hear me growl
Everybody

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Here We Go now, everybody out loud
5 (four) 3, 2, (one)
That's the countdown, just give it a try if you ain't digging then fine
I just need a moment of your time Let me show you what I'm bout now
I'm the Lyrical, super villain satirical
[?] that pop out the roofs of buildings in hero clothes
Look... (upbupbupbupbup) (Aha, Here I GO)
I'm so good I don't even have to use words to rhyme
See, It works doesn't yeah, it does Cause I'm Just Too fresh
To handle I keep the haters puzzled, and keep, the bees buzzin
And keep, the G's comin, I'm hot like 1 thousand and 3 degree ovens
I got to unravel this game. ducking punishment
Dozens of dreams crushed, the corruption I've seen bludgeon
It's nothing to mean mug me but touch and you'll bring
Such a destructive obscene trouble you'll never again fuck with me

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Hey, open up the door, let the song change cords
And let's sing a little harmony, hey
Listen to the words and the vowels and the verbs
And articulate it properly, hey
Now were giving you the sound that there's no where else around
[?] monopoly
Homie here we go again, welcome to the show again
Are you in, until we do it's our philosophy
Yo - coming for the juggler -All you hear is [*punching sounds*] when I punc
h ya
We can go another round if you really wants tuh
We put the on your ass then we mash like the monsters
Who you tryin to run from, rum-pa-pum-pum-
pum we made it back from the dungeon
Now its time for the fun stuff
Hey Frrrruck Your assumptions, (eh, ummm) something something something

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