Bobby Sox

Triple One

Just bounce it out
I wanna know it
Just break it down
I wanna...

Bloody paint, all up on the wall like its kobain
808, ripping through the floor like its demo day
Showing face, just to shut his yap if he baby brain
Lazy train, getting head inside on a rain day

If they hear you but don't see you, then you fighting rum from rain
Open throat to enter fetal, you been lying on the drain
I've been biting at the pedals, popping daisies out the lane
Mu-mu-murder mother fuckers, till I get finally get my day

Tryna rock inside a world that only turns for war on oil
Give my peace to the broken soil, pump MCs like I'm on that raw
I'm a rock inside a world that only turns for the rich in law
Till I'm overseas with a broken jaw and that crowd go bump on an open tour

Ain't gonna stop till my feet fall off and an ankle break and I see that daw
n
Take and take till I make my cause and my life gets lost in a 16 bar
Squeeze my lungs like rebels took the kingdom
I'm smoking at the funeral, you fuckers need some incense

Open up no chance he ever lack to get it moving (I wanna)
And bounce it out bitches forming packs to see the movement
We break it down fucking up your system with the ruthless (I wanna know it)
Its 808, 3 6 triple one so fuck the music and

Open up no chance he ever lack to get it moving, (just bounce it out)
And bounce it out bitches forming packs to see the movement (I wanna know it
)
We break it down fucking up your system with the ruthless (just break it dow
n)
Its 808, 3 6 triple one so fuck the music and (I wanna)

Cold wreck it until I neck it, young chopper doing it proper
Wear triple rubbers up in 'em, no swimming unless she copper
In her arm and I'm winning, blow back and I'll bust a bitch in
In real life I'm just a boy, but on microphone I'm the Michelin

Three stars tadda back of a c-rap car
Some naughty boys painting heaven got girlies like '87
Tango up on a table and lift her up if I'm able
Her parent calling my phone but my Nokia leave a tone

I just wanted to be alone
The motherfucker do everything on my own, pioneer and
I'm still steering direct the vessel, and pushing power to pencil
You tried to direct the mental but couldn't steady the stencil

I tell my stories she acting like I'm a veteran
Up on my lap like a child was taking their medicine
Open my brain she might blow it like Tommy Ketamen
Direct the fire I'm hire and that I'm adamant

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