

# ALIEN

Warren Hue

Yuh  
Call me "pops," I'm the thrill in this rap game  
Rocky blocks in the 'ville and the cracks hang  
Dangerous, my strap hang  
Lookin' down at y'all rappers like a back pain  
Attach flames to my name  
W-A-R-R-E-N  
My cash hold like the donuts in the car parks [?]  
My lot heavy  
I make these amateurs weaker than R. Kelly  
My boss spelling the hate, A-C-E  
My bars smelly like skank weed  
Get you so high off your dome, you wouldn't see me  
I'm magic freaky  
I don't surf the wave, channels static like your TV  
I'm E3, I make the game all in one  
Sports, swish, ball in one  
Follow once  
I spit straight bullets, y'all just shootin' with a hollow drum  
Yuh  
I'm packin' heat with a tounge  
Young spitter, Japanese  
Pants black, dumb bitches make ya bleed some  
Riddles in the heat of the moment  
Question marks are your answers  
Press to start if you dancing with the smart Asian rapper  
I'm a clock when I'm after these  
[?] speaker wannabes  
Flex who'll come for me  
[?], humans come for these  
Let's queue for some of these  
Fuck winter  
I'm hot as sneakers but I stunt splinters  
The sun's thinner  
After me 'cause I eat more heat than a large dinner  
Grab the mic, feel strong, got my palms figured  
Aye!

You a foe in the basement  
You are a replacement  
I get my paper  
Bank roll in my safe, uh  
2K for the kicks, see you later  
I do not mess with you hater  
Aiming in my A-K-A, I'm feelin' greater  
Weirdo on the mic and I'll flinch you, I'm dangerous

Oh my God, what a weirdo

Yeah  
The time testin' out my patience  
Two zero, three zero, we become the cavemen  
Sticks and stones words, pick the bones off the OG  
Throw 'em if they pose me  
Scold 'em like the old teachers  
You be sittin' in the bleachers  
Wack your whole sound, dumb boy, like I bleach words

Aye, and I don't bleep words  
But I'ma sense [?] a stain on your T-shirt  
Internet rappers blow so much, think they knees hurt  
And I see dirt  
I'm not asking for a number like a key flirt  
Tactic  
Plastic  
[?] ass boy, think they dramatic  
Classic  
Hits when my bars start its magic  
I grip and enlarge, 'cause my shit is fantastic  
Hips like a broad 'cause y'all ass (What?)  
Pics with the squad, I imagine  
My clips from above like Aladdin  
Let God speak 'cause I'm pissed with your actions  
[?] when you're braggin'  
Eclipse when I'm passin'  
By  
Shutdown zone  
I'm an eagle, leave you chickens like a Kung Pao bone  
Real messy, all these ops usin' profound tones  
Garageband be my sound, gets the pro sound tunes  
Yeah

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