

Babylon Bis

Westside Gunn

Yeah, yeah

Ayo, you know my drug of choice, let me sniff Fifth Ave
You know I'm way out your league boy, your raps too trash
My denims two thousand a leg, a deuce on the dash
Since Hitler 1, I been over your head
I'm makin' ravi on the top floor, penthouse wave
The bitch had a nosebleed, told her cocaine pays
Ever seen a million in art? The visuals caught
My frame is housing your brain, playing Yves Saint Laurent
The streets hot, I got a Glock just to flaunt
Nigo zip-up with the sharks, selling nickels in the park
Fingers tickle, then they spark, niggas fickle, got no heart
Green beam on my mark, fiend lean in the dark
Have you seen, have you saw? I'm a G, yes, I'm a God
Two divas on my arm, two-seaters out in Prague (Skrrt)
I went from four and a baby, to Roc Nation, to Shady (Ah)
Then I wore Celine boots, them bums tried to play me
Wore a Goyard bag, bum niggas tried to gay me (Gay me)
Like I'm not the same nigga who brought you Pray for Haiti
(Pray for Haiti)
Seem like it's everybody hate West lately (Fuck y'all niggas)
Hit him in his head, rudeboy shot Jakey (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)
Make sure the fish scale tasty, guess who pasty

Louis lovers, shootouts all summer
The switch do numbers, they thought them broke days would humble us
That's before the plug Dikembe Mutumbo'd us
All four door panels off so we could stuff enough (Woo)
I was water whippin' on my Prince shit (Yeah)
This what it sound like when doves swimmin' in the kitchen (Woo)
Purple rain turn to coke fog, I'm the dope God (I am)
Write my name in the steam on the pot (Woo)
Kilo wrappers drop on marble floors, caught lightning in a bottle in Marcy (I did)
Then West turned me from a rapper to an artpiece
Shine the sun on me, I'm feeling like Dan Marjerle
You see a sparkle once you break the corner piece
I can't sell a quarter key (No), I don't wanna break it up (No)
Have them niggas run down on you (Brirt), oh, you was fakin', huh?
Scorpions on the apron, whip Damian Lillard, I had O's in a blazer
Hang me on a gold cross, bitch, I'm really the savior (It's me)
Stove Jesus had coke dreams, sleep in the manger (Woo)
Bitch, I'm major (Woo)
Bitch, you know who the fuck I am

I'm a genius, I'm a God, I'm a priceless piece of art
I'm the truth, I'm the light, I write these songs best at night
My Medusa head red, I'm a goddess in the bed
Roses grow between my legs, roses grow between my legs
Fuck around and you'll end up dead
She was on the run from the feds
Sleep with one eye open, ménage with two ARs in the bed
Dior scarf to tie up her hair, tie up all loose ends
To leave a witness is a sin
Keisha Plum flow, Westside Gunn the inspo
GxFR like Pablo Escobar mixed with Griselda Blanco

Chopard diamond glows
In the summertime, we servin' snow, cocaine eskimos
Igloo full of bricks, grimiest from the 716
I'm a genius, I'm a God, I'm a priceless piece of art
I'm the truth, I'm the light, I write these songs best at night
My Medusa head red, I'm a goddess in the bed
Roses grow between my legs, roses grow between my
The scorpion is the predator
The scale is for balance
God is the greatest
Super FlyGod, brrt

Ayy, homie, ayy, homie
Ayy, homie, dig this
The music you consume determines how you move in your everyday life, bro
Turn that sad-ass shit off, turn that murder shit off
Turn that shit off, bro
You wanna know who my favorite rapper is?
My favorite rapper is Westside Gunn
You wanna know why? Bitch, I wanna be fly
I wanna give thanks to the most high, nigga, I wanna hustle, nigga
I wanna be motivated, nigga, I wanna feel cool as a motherfucker, bro
That's why I listen to Westside Gunn every day, bro
The music you listen to every fuckin' day determines how you get up and you
move
You hear me?
That's why Westside Gunn is my favorite, nigga
I wanna be the flyest nigga in the world, nigga
I wanna be a hustler, nigga, I wanna be a father, nigga
Givin' thanks to the most high, nigga
That's, that's what we on over here, bro
The struggle Olympics? That shit, that shit dead, bro
That shit dead, bro
Music is spiritual, you heard me?
Music is very spiritual, man
Watch what you consume, bro
Turn that shit off