Jimmy Stewart

Ces Cru

I make music for a living so every day is the weekend
The plate ain't tucked away until everybody is leaking
No, I've had it up to heaven with father fuckers critiquing
My suggestion is you stuff a cock in the Devil's speaking
Right up under the knife, I'm a villain still in the cut
Feeding on hate, I'm patiently wait and swill up a cup
Wavy, wondering what in the fuck is the motive for it
The Devil said I should kill him the godemins said ignore it
Emo with it, I'm morbid, my istm is out of orbit
They bite off what they can chew from you, funny how you ain't
Arsenal is assorted with plenty curses and dieses
Plus we don't discriminate, mucking any mister or missus
Appetite for destruction cuz if the recipe misses
We feeding on every scrap and don't bother to bus the dishes
This is what some wishes are made of and it's kind of silly
They going hammer can't touch me but gotta pray so they can feel me
Really, it's all fly in the planny sky
I'm ready for whatever's headed my way
Ends change, friends change every five days
Identify snake venom, into my spaceship
Giving them five minutes why wait?
Holding the moment that's gone
Develop your density need some backbone
Bad boy he's wishing that he were back home
Charlie can't go back when the shit go black
I'm bringing disco back
From skid row
Out of agony central
You're grabbing at my microphone, I'm snapping your wrist bone
Anatomy split through 'em
You're pissed that I'm rapping fast, but I'm happy to spit slow
Cuz everything goes fast now watch as it goes past
I'm tossing these bread crumbs, feel lost with a road map
Perusing our catalog and shopping for vocab
They copy the flow, I give the gift of forgiveness
I thought you should know that but business is business
Wanna know how we did it?
Better get to jotting on notepads
And read you a book buddy sharpen your brain

But now it's smarter to play dumb get a part of the game
Acquire target and aim, it ain't hard to be famous
I'm marking my anguish but now it's starting to change us
So pardon my language but fuck how you feel
You bitch ass motherfucker, yours a sucker for real
It ain't nothing that gets you hot
it's all fly in the planny sky
I'm ready for whatever's headed my way
Ends change, friends change every five days
Identify snake venom, into my spaceship
Giving them five minutes why wait?
Holding the moment that's gone
Develop your density need some backbone
Bad boy he's wishing that he were back home
Charlie can't go back when the shit go black
I'm bringing disco back
You're talking that fly shit, get ready for lift off
The rules don't apply bitch, I'm ripping your lips off
Pussy in a dog fight, irony got his best
It's good you a dumb fuck, see this is a crabs test
Your average got best you gotta start someplace
Tell me how the fuck the blood from under your tongue taste
Pursue and let one chase lock and I scare fakes
Then bust a 180, that's on behalf of my air brakes
The radio for your squad we're taking over the sky
Clear out the way, land now or say it's over, goodbyes
Cross your heart and hope to die, make a wish to the rap lord
It's a wonderful life, maybe you'll get what you ask for
That's yours
Readily hitting the fast forward, my slow flow
Ain't got thoughts hitting the dashboard
Tricked out of life, pick your dog fight with mister fly
Call 'em a chicken and they're quick to reply
The hand's quicker than the eye
it's all fly in the planny sky
I'm ready for whatever's headed my way
Ends change, friends change every five days
Identify snake venom, into my spaceship
Giving them five minutes why wait?
Holding the moment that's gone
Develop your density need some backbone
Bad boy he's wishing that he were back home
Charlie can't go back when the shit go black
I'm bringing disco back
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/