

Satellite Radio

Steve Earle

I'm transmittin' live

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Do not attempt to adjust your dial

Satellite radio Fuck the minors, this here's the major leagues

Where more chicks call you "Papi" than Dave Ortiz

Stand in the booth, barely at ease

Right shoulder 'gainst the wall 'til my rhymes release Sharpest beats, broadcast from Jupiter

Got boots on, now we know Bush is Lucifer

First thing you learn is the hardest to forget

First thing you learn, you just a artist in debt Unheard of in rap, I arrived on time again

Call me Ev but don't call me after 9 P.M.

Wordplay sharp like clippers line my bangs

Wordplay sharp like Lil Jon's fangs Wherever we go, remain on point

And I master rap music, every day like Tom Coin

2 4 7 flow sick like cancer sticks

All I want from rap is one of the fancy chicks Bank accounts, couple cribs, couple whips

The funniest shit, this money's legit

You bet I bounce, couple kids, couple dips, couple ounce

American supersized in large amounts Don't look down, Evidence I rap at you

Paint visuals that's spittacular

Catch my frequencies, suckers never play me though

Bendin' C.A., I'm satellite radio Satellite radio

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I'm transmittin' live We lost Shaq to the Heat like we put a match to it

Debatin' if Kobe's righteous or if the cat's Judas

And Rakaa's about action, you can react to it

Droppin' science like a bad student, like a grad student Media reigns like a meteor shower

Claimin' the love of God and put your feet on the flowers

Off to Hollywood, makin' sure the streets have the power

On the roof of the Avalon with the bead on the tower And they never heard the click-clack, alibi

I was back in Tokyo snackin' on banana Kit-Kats

Or Amsterdam in Damkrane tryin' to twist back

Rap vigilante revenge over these thick tracks Heavenly glow with the heavyweight flow

Like Atlas with the globe, trial of strength with the globe

Addin' pages to passports, we stay on the go

Rollin' with cats that really run L.A. on the low Where models are like winter kids playin' with snow

Where poor pray to get rich and rich prey on the po'
Transmittin', suckers never playin' me though
Hit city, L.A., C.A., satellite radioSatellite radio
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