

Legend Has It

Run The Jewels

[Verse 1: Killer Mike]

Hear what I say, we are the business today

Fuck shit is finished today

RT & J, we the new PB & J

We dropped a classic today

We did a tablet of acid today

Did joints with the masses and ashes away

SKRRRT! We dash away

Donner and Dixon, the pistol is blatin' away[Verse 2: El-P]

Doctors of death

Curing our patients of breath

We oughta pay you the trust

Cookin' up work

Cookin' up curses and slurs

Smokin' my brain into mush

I became famous for blamin' you fucks

Maimin' my way through the brush

There is no training or taming of me and my bruh

Look like a man, but I'm animal raw[Verse 3: Killer Mike]

We are the murderous pair

That went to jail and we murdered the murderers there

Then went to Hell and discovered the devil

Delivered some hurt and despair

Used to have powder to push

Now I smoke pounds of the kush

Holy, I'm burnin' a bush

Now I give a fuck about none of this shit

Jewel runner over and out of this bitch[Hook]

Woo!

Woo!

Step into the spot like woo!

Woo![Verse 4: El-P]

Copping of uppers and downers get done

I'm in a rush to be numb

Droppin' a thousand ain't much

Come from the clouds

On a missile to turn this whole town into dust

Don't make a sound, baby, hush

I am the living swipe right on the mic, I'm a slut

I don't know how to not spit like a lout
I'll spill a pound of my kids on your couch[Verse 5: Killer Mike]

Half of a mongol and mythical team
Feelin' this treacherous theme
Legend says El is a spawn out of Hell
The myth is my mom is a murderous queen
Your life can end like in Godfather 1
You get the gun as I christen my son
If I die today and it's Hell I should pay
Tell the Lord Mikey said, "Fuck, it was fun"[Verse 6: El-P]

Every new record's my dick in a box
We here the goons, eat them rulers a lot
You're getting used to me doing no wrong
I don't play chicken, you prick, I'm a fox
You wanna kick it, I'll give you the rock
You kiss the wood chipper blade if you bark
I'm fuckin' magic, in fact I'm a warlock can talk
I got a unicorn horn for a (stop)[Hook]

Woo!

Woo!

Step into the spot like woo!

Woo![Interlude]

And the crowd goes RTJ!

And the crowd goes RTJ!

And the crowd goes RTJ!

And the crowd goes RTJ!

RTJ!

RTJ!

RTJ!

RTJ![Verse 7: Killer Mike]

Mike in the jelly, won't snitch

I'll rent a room at the Ritz

I'll sip a fifth of the whisk

I'll smoke a dub in the tub

Then I will split both my wrists[Verse 8: El-P]

I'll pull a sword on you simps

Just for the flick of the wrist

Kitchen not givin' a miss

Me and Mike skip away whistlin' and grin

Everything's golden when you only win[Verse 9: Killer Mike & El-P]

Bullyin' bastards and beatin' on beats

Sounds like a day at the beach, preach

I keep the metals to step on your feet

Before you can speak, blaow to defeat[Verse 10: El-P]

We move on one to ones, you think I'm meek

You think I'm lyin', you right, see my teeth
Don't be a bore when I roar if I move
Hunting's no fun when your prey doesn't move
I'll put a gun to a bunny like choose
Say somethin' funny or bunny go boom
You got a bevy of shit you could groove
We'd like to thank you for choosing our crew[Verse 11: Killer Mike]
And that's from the crew you can trust
Warranty plus for fuckin' shit up
We are the no-gooders, do-gooders
Known to the dancers and dealers and doers of dust

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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