

THE ANNOUNCEMENT (B. WILLIAMS REMIX)

Jay Electronica

Uh-Ugh
My view is aerial
Your crew inferior
My crew imperial
MC Killers, Milk & Serial
Get it? Forget it.
You'll still be connecting the dots with smoking holes in your fitted
Those that got it be all at the shows throwing fits
The light from the dynasty sign froze all of the critics
and nary a soul got on they frog toes to ribbit
Shhh... t'was the night before the coming
Sugar plum candy coated lines for the dummies
Decoded hieroglyphics in the shrines for the mummies
We not illuminati but our eye is on the money
My minds on the scripture
It's beautiful, i see every line on the picture
So when the leaves Russel and the cock Crowes winter
just know that the Black Gods mingled a bit
Then the fingers got pricked
Then the single got picked
Man I'm living out my brain I don't dream about shit
If I say dream, I meant Dream, Fresh not Hampton
I got a date with destiny I'm definitely not cancelling Romancing
The Stone
The RocThe Throne
The Elegant Celebration sent tremors through every nation
The Stars aligned like cars at grand central station
Elevation
Yours Truly,
My duty in obligation: The newly appointed ruler who
moved with no observation like W.D.
Say my name on a record, W.W.III
I'll put you niggas in a box like the WB
Here's a footnote on the Blueprint
Whoms f-cking with We?
Yeah
Bad grammar
Widescreen panorama
Paranormal activity seen on the camera So if you want that turmoil

I'll Twitter, Facebook, YouTube, Worldstar you

Rap Radar, Nahright, 2dopeboy you

Your plans is foiled

Your guns is borrowed

We living in tomorrow

A tissue for your sorrows

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>