

E&a Day

Eyedea & Abilities

[Eyedea]

This is a big "Fuck You" to anyone out there that hates us

It ain't my fault you fail to recognize what great is

If you weren't so caught up in who you dick ride

You'd see the flaws in your so called generals(?) and crawl to this side

You misinterpret the purpose of what we do

Plus you probably mad that we get our props and no one's feelin you

But don't tell me how to rip this microphone bitch

If your advice was so nice, w'on't you apply it to your own shit?

The truth is I can do what you can't

Sellin' twenty thousand units hand to hand to the true fans

On top of that, freestyle and you'll get served

On top of that, all your friends know my words

I accomplished more than you will in your whole life by the time I was eighteen

Never workin' a 9 to 5, that's the E&A theme

And it's a must we constantly keep elevatin'(?) the hustle

The music, the ethic, muscle the movements the methods

Huh, what's wrong, you still don't get it? Still feel you're so gifted

Still think your sky has no limits?

It takes a minute to get rid of the cynics

But now each piece in it's place, so you can't fuck with us

*And it's suicide to battle this UMM*The genius supreme team is the E&A

Believe that this year we receivin' MC and DJ kingship

Perceived as the most deviously seen in the mediaRemedial critics don't give us love but we don't need 'em to

It ain't your weak reviews that keep people in shrink(?) with us

They leave our shows thinkin' what these kids do is unachievable, and they right

You never in your life could do as much as we do with just two techs and a mic

I leave kids like Raymond O'Neill pissed

Cause he knows without me ain't no way he'll make it in this record biz'

How d'you advertise some shit I want or not, mention me

Fuck you and that ugly co(?), we goin' ghetto gold this spring

And anyone that begs to differ wait until this hits ya

The illest scriptures killin' listeners with the real elixir

For these Top 40 blowjobs packagin' a hit single

Ya'll flaunt pussy so hard it gives the average kids dick tingles

But who can keep your sick(?) with cuts to clot your ego trip

Beats that hit and speech that spits, raise a fist, throw a fit

It's E&A day, 2003 until forever

Ya'll should've never let to motherfuckers like us get together

It's on.it's on.it's on.it's on

I came to claim shit this year

I ain't playin' cause I'm here to reign supreme

That so?

Bitch

Competition

Better recognize

Competition

Shut yo mouth

And on that note, let's get back to the program

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

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