Sail

Machine Gun Kelly

[Verse 1:]

This is a real rappers theme music

Bitch sing to it

This how you cook up some dope with no powder

Don't turn on that stove just

Turn this shit up louder

Black Eddie Bauer mask on my face

Like I'm ready to take what is yours

Cause it's ours

Y'all stole my style

I shit on you like bowels

And take all your princesses bitch I am Bowser

Fuck super powers I got this weed

Gun on my hip now that's all that I need

I don't play games man I'm not in no league

And I don't drop no names but bitch I am from Cleveland

Damn someone tell Britney we did it again

I hear Pooh Gutta acquitted again

And my bank account holding 6 digits again

Pour up some Henn

This for the ones who ain't make it

This for the ones who ain't make it

Focus your lens point it at me and see greatness

Point it at me and see greatness

Ray need a Benz

Dub need a all black Mercedes

Tezo need all white he racist

But homie I'm Sayin I need a penthouse that's Vacant

Arab money "Salaam-Alaikum"

The beast is awaken

Pick up your shotty

My bitch is a murderer she got a body

She got that brain

Summa cum laude

My city the jungle don't take that Safari

It's lions it's tigers

Gangsters disciples, Lords, Judas

It's shanks and them rifles

Whores who swear that they live by the bible

And friends who think they deserve more then they title

And thats why I...[Hook:]

Sail up out of the ghetto away

From the mornings where snow in That shovel

Sail up out of this level

I'm tryna be number one why would I settle

Sail gone to the New world

No Pinta no Nina no Santa Maria

Still keep it hood with my pia sippin Carlos Rossi sangria[Verse 2:]

Drank in my cup

Working my wrist

I be spankin my slut

Juggle my nuts

Use your two hands while I juggle these fucks

But thats zero. It's none

My hands busy holding middle fingers up

I don't two things thats love n it's trust

And I don't hatte y'all I'm just fucking with us

And thats word to Nipsey

My hustles mean I can sell bats to Ken Griffey

I'm like Lionel Richie

My fans got me touring till 2050

The cycle is evil

This verse is for Tino

On top of my people

And fuck all these fakers

Can't wait till youu back on your feet

The streets need you..[Hook:][Outro till fade:]

La la la la la

La la la la oh

La la la la la

La la la la oh

La la la la la

La la la la oh

La la la la la

La la la la oh

La la la la la

La la la la oh

La la la la la

La la la la oh

La la la la la

La la la la oh

La la la la la

La la la la oh

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