

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

[illegible]

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