Opera

Jazz Cartier

[Hook]

Phantom of the opera

My bitch a prima donna

I'm fucking up these commas

Welcome to the, oh

Phantom of the opera

My bitch a prima donna

I'm fucking up these commas

Welcome to the, oh

Phantom of the opera

Woah, woah, woah

Phantom of the opera[Verse 1]

Oh, momma saw me on the television

I used to tell her it would happen, but she never listened

I send a prayer to my foes, I may as well forgive 'em

I hear the disses, all the disses, but I keep my distance

Oh my, don't call me a friend

How you gonna war with an army of ten?

A price for a feature's an arm and a leg

Eat foods ain't nothing to my dogs in the ends oh

It's a dead ting, hit a UK for my peng ting

A man like me never beg tings, Cuzzi[Hook with Post-Hook in background]

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Phantom of the opera[Post-Hook]

Get it, I got it

I get it now bro

Get it, I got it

I get it now bro[Verse 2]

I'm the new face of the country (right)

Niggas had my names in they mouth so long, so long, I'm immune to assumptions

Labels they hit up my phone like "hello, hello" I'm declining the budget
I'm dipping and dodging, and bucking, and busting
I rose from the ashes, survived the eruption, oh
We put out marauding, niggas so gossip, I got 'em some coffins
I know that they talkin' but you should go tell 'em, don't step in my garden
But this is the dawn of the dead
So give me the word, and it's off with they heads[Hook]

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

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