

Job Well Done (feat. Until The Ribbon Breaks)

Run The Jewels

Killer Mike and El-P

Fuck boys know the combination ain't healthy

Tell me if you smell the

Marijuana hanging off my breath

Blowing smoke and I'm coughing like I'm damn near death

If I died right now I would be so fresh to death

They would have to say "That fat motherfucker coffin fresh

God damn fat bastard, where that motherfucker's casket?"

But naw baby you gon' get this here vertical

Every word murderful

Surgical, painful, purposeful

And I'm taking left off your fuck list personal

Woo, they done let that fuckin' Mike out

It's like Tyson in the '80s, nigga snap and punch your lights out

It's like Tyson in the '90s, if I'm losing take a bite out

I'm so motherfuckin' grimy

So mutherfuckin' greedy, gritty

Mama said she couldn't breast feed 'cause I was bitin' at the titty

(Beast)So I think we've burned our bridges, but it's difficult to tell

I've been walking through the ashes, saying "Didn't we do well?"

So I think we'll have to pay for this, but I'm not afraid of hell

I've been walking through the ashes, saying "Didn't we do well?" Killer Mike and El-P, fuck boys think about it

Fuck you gonna sell me, you don't know a thing about us

Women dosed with ayahuasca drum circle and sing about us

Dolphins prone to rape, will hear the tape and start to think about it

Monks won't immolate themselves until the record hits the shelves

Yetis walk right out the woods to cop it without thinkin' 'bout it

Workers at the sweatshop kill they boss to how the vets drop

Worker ants surround their queen and chew the bitch's head off

Drug dogs bark at the tour bus when it park

Priests take the cock out of their mouths to hum along when the chorus drop

At the least we are the most beef and broc on your fuckin' block

The bass make a whale off of the coast scream "Ya'll gotta stop!"

Used to be the new kid 'till I grew into that new shit

Emperors that hear the tunes admit that they are nudists

Move, we coming through 'em, we are ruthless

Mama said I wouldn't leave the womb without a Yankee and some new kicksSo I think we've burned our

bridges, but it's difficult to tell

I've been walking through the ashes, saying "Didn't we do well?"

So I think we'll have to pay for this, but I'm not afraid of hell
I've been walking through the ashes, saying "Didn't we do well?"

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