

# Echo

## Cain Mos & Giocator

[Chorus]

Oh, all around the World,  
There's an echo  
As he takes a bow  
And they all know all the girls, the boys  
They chase the noise  
Through the highs and through the lows  
They will follow the echo, echo, echo, echo  
They will follow the echo, echo, echo, echo

Classical poems  
Battle my own demons  
I need a glass of Patron  
Bad as I need a horn  
Stabbing my clavicle bone  
I'm at it or prone  
First time I seen a Desert Eagle  
I was letting the four four buss  
The four four pop  
First time you seen one, you was eating coco puffs  
Looking at Robocop  
I'm not a man, I'm a logo, I'm a set stain  
In order to clean my things you need saline  
I'm never referring to the solution  
I'm talking about more like the mustang vroom  
Get respect from the get-go, hello  
Set to the echo, psycho  
Pen got a mind of its own, gotta write my rhymes with a timer otherwise  
I'll probably vibe out to a nine minute song  
As the echo follows the Maserati  
As the petrol swallows,  
I'm a thousand bodies away from a skeleton  
Check your bible inside it, it will say this guys an elephant  
I'm fly like I'm, killing the scene like I'm a villain with wings  
I'll sleep when I'm six feet deep,  
Right now I'm living a dream  
Though we may be reckless  
The ladies check us  
They whisper Shady records

Baby echo

[Chorus]

I can hear them calling, calling, calling, calling, calling  
I eat rappers with the rhyme, consume 'em  
The only fucking thing that you consume is time  
I'm super human, my world is like a Rubik's cube  
Its too complex girl, you assuming, cupids looming  
My mentality's caveman stupid woman  
My life is Truman show, all I have is music hoe  
I stopped chasing every chick under the sun many moons ago  
So pretend my dick is a balloon and blow  
'Cause you better put a fork in it if you think I'mma lay here just spooning yo  
Oh you think you the shit 'cause I just said you was beautiful  
Diabolical, till the last molecule, down to my last hair follicle and cuticle  
Rotten to the core, to the bunghole all the way down  
To my soul from my head to my toe  
Ever since I was thirteen I learn how to sew, and sewed shut my own booty hole  
Cause I ain't took no shit since I looked down to my nuts and saw my first pubic grow  
I told these stupid hoes when I come back I'mma set this bitch on fire  
And this time I don't mean I'mma pour gasoline on some chick and light her  
'Cause this time when I fuck this world I'm put my whole God damn dick inside her  
I ain't even put my tip in that hoe yet  
I'mma go get TIP and try to rip it wider

[Chorus]

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