

# 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 awoken  
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:]

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

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