

# Breaking News (Prod By JP Did This 1)

## Machine Gun Kelly

[Intro: Diddy]

No mercy has begun

Ladies and gentlemen

Machine Gun Kelly This kid, I think he is a star

He's on of the best live performers I've ever seen

He has also, more importantly a movement [Verse 1]

Backpack, fuck that, I was always hanging where the thugs at

I was always hanging with the rugrats

Someone come and show me where the drugs at

Someone come and pop on a hot song, meaning my shit

Get an iPhone, take a video

I'll make it last long, get some popcorn

Cause I murder every single instrumental that I get on

And a motherfucker Isn't gonna stop this year

'Til I make an album like a 2Pacalypse

Until I'm killin everybody like an Auschwitz

Until I'm revolutionary like a Gandhi is

Until I'm poppin' all these bottle to accomplishments

Until I'm always hot not matter what the climate is

Until whenever somebody is feeling talkative

My name is brought up, doesn't matter what the topic is

Didn't think I rap? Bitch I flow like BOOM BOOM BAP

Bet I come from where you never moved at

Look into my room, get a few look at my past, damn

Got weed, got jack, oxys have that

Got jimmy, got slash, got shrooms, got hash

Bipolar syndrome, kicked in got mad

Walked on the red carpet like kiss my ass you bitch "He was truly the only developed, on point performer on the bill" "When you think about lyricists, do you know who MGK is?" "I need a freestyle, I need to hear Machine

Gun Kelly spit" [Verse 2]

Fuck that, y'all don't gotta hear shit

Ask anybody in the 216

If my name rings bells in them bricks

Everybody know who that is

What you hatin boy? You late boy

You ain't heard about that great boy

That three letter name Caucasian boy

Used to live right there up the way boy

Man you heard about him you said the name

You saw the iTunes and click the play  
You liked the shit and you bought the shit  
Put him on a playlist right next to Jay  
And your girl saw me, I signed her tits  
And she disappeared, you couldn't find the bitch  
And your heart stopped, you know what time it is  
I put my dick in that common sense  
Fuck boy you lonely, Fuck boy you phoney  
You would think these fuck boys fuckin' boys  
With the way that they be all on me  
If it ain't EST in your mouth, then whatever you rep is corny  
Got a new single without me on it?  
That shit borin' bitch I'm snorin'  
Man I'm tourin every damn day  
I'll show y'all how to turn up  
100 j's in my ashtray bitch I'll show y'all how to burn up  
Sacrificed what y'all wouldn't give to these kids  
And now you love fans?  
None of these rappers got a movement tell 'em quit jockin' my ass  
God damn, and yall can have the bloggers I don't type shit  
God gave me both these hands to fight with, wassup  
Now say goodnight bitch, cause my right fist like vikodin  
Might just throw you on the ground dices  
Might just go into the pocket with your license  
Get a wallet and a couple dollars buy nice shit  
Dyke bitches all up on my dick that's priceless  
I just fuck em like they're wet like pices  
Wives is, jealous of the bitch I'm with cause they almost F like D- (get it?)  
Digest every little word I'm spittin'  
Cause it's food for thought so pay attention, better listen  
I'm on a mission to kill off every one of my competition  
And if you are with that then good riddance mofucka[Outro]  
Charlamagne: Machine Gun Kelly seem like someone you would diss. Lyrically I wouldn't think you would  
like-  
DMX: Tryna say he's wack or something?  
Charlamagne: He is wack  
DJ Envy: He's not wack  
DMX: He's better than 80% of the rappers out there  
"It must be nice being MGK right now"

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

Lyrics provided by

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