

Can A Drummer Get Some?

Travis Barker

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Boom, guess who stepped in the room

Dressed in black diamond's like fucking monsoon

Back from the dead but they never found my killer

So I jumped up out this grave like Michael Jackson in thriller

Iller than most emcee's 'cause I be killin' 'em

Most emcee's turn into ghost emcee's

Yeah, give a drummer some

If 32 seville when that all black Hummer run

Face off, Nicholas Cage with a gauge

I'm famous for killin' rappers, my style, grenade

Cook shit like Rae, the chef Raekwon

The beats are filet mignon without the A1

Who walk like a Pitbull, you? bitch please

I ate your favorite rapper's heart out with a 16

Didn't hit the switch on something with fiends

Make money with Ruff Ryders, homie, that's Swizz Cheese

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Bang, guess who checked in the game

Smoke in the air like LeBron James

Running this shit like he Ron Dayne

Pull out my dick and just pee on flames

She on Wayne but she ain't what I be on

I'm Leon, I pee on you pee-on's for eon's

I'm in my prime like Deion

I'ma shine like neon, I'm a lion like Leon
But I'm 'bout to go off 'cause that is all I know of
I don't have to show y'all, I'd rather show off
Yeah, Travis on the Drums, Travis on the beat
Wayne got the smoke and Game got the heat

Weezy F, I'm an F'ing star

Ha, ha, get it? I'm an FN star

Ha, and it's the rock, you bastards

If I'm the rockstar, will rock you bastards

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Maybach Music

Tupac and Juice riding mayors on the loose

King James 'round my neck, haters wish it was a noose

Long Maybach and I wish it was a coupe

Kush out the jar, car smellin' like duke

Quarter milli on the seat, yeah I know I'm a goof

Designer underwear, she knows I'm the Guc'

Got the wide body, I'm a fat muthafucker

In Swahili I'm screaming, "Stack muthafucker"

Ya homie won't stop until I decide to

Until then I'm making rollie's for the homies to ride to

Smokes on the folds, folks wanna know

Bitch I'm the boss, best foot's on the blow

Keep the hat pulled over, Big P on the front

Travis on the drums, big weed on the blunt

Being Savage where I'm from, girls manage from the jump

Don't trap me like a punk, Travis handing me the pumps, so?

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