The Mission (m Is For Milla Mix)

Puscifer

Whadda You know?

The birds and the bees got wise to the lies.

So they took to the trees and took to the skies.

On top of the chain, but safe from the rain.

Whatcha know about the ways on the underside?

Whadda You know?

Bought a hot shot gat from a north end Guinea Cuz we?re hip to the bull and hip to the lies. Anti up with yer ass cuz you aint got a penny Whatcha know about the ways on the underside?

Chorus:

Whadda You know?

Bought a hot shot gat from a north end Guinea.

Anti up with yer ass cuz you aint got a penny
Droppin Bombs from above, cut y?all down to size.
Cuz we?re hip to the bull and we?re hip to the lies.

The streets rose in 2 perfect waves in the night.

Crashes on my left and one on my right

It?s all fire n brimstone, baby. So let?s go outside.

It?s all fire n brimstone, baby. Got my brand new pistol, Baby

Chorus:

Whadda You know?

Bought a hot shot gat from a north end Guinea.

Anti up with r ass cuz you aint got a penny
Droppin Bombs from above, cut y?all down to size.

Cuz we?re hip to the bull and we?re hip to the lies.

Bridge:

Our turn to decide who lives n who dies. Now wise to the lies, it?s time to get up. But Whadda You Know?

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