

# Breakfast (feat. A\$AP Rocky)

## Jaden Smith

### Part I

[Intro: Jaden Smith]

Alright, nigga, no more fun and games, let's go (oh, fuck)  
You, you set the standard for (what, me?) the future generation  
Liar, yeah, listen [Verse 1: Jaden Smith]  
Slum village with the feeling, get a beat  
I bet you I'ma kill it (kill it)  
Huh, you ain't ready for the realest high  
Suck it right between the ceiling (ceiling, yeah)  
Look, my flow is sick as hell (yep)  
I had to bail my baby out of jail (what?)  
I'm doing me, and I do it well (damn)  
You think I'm wack, who are you to tell?  
All you hype boys silly (silly)  
You a square like Piccadilly (yuh)  
I do not care how you feeling (no)  
I thought you knew I'm a villain, (really?) yeah  
I don't like it when these jokers  
Lookin' at me sideways on a highway  
'Cause you know, I'm bout to do it my way  
'Til the MSFTS blow, Pompeii  
Jay driving it the wrong way  
I do not see what your seeing  
Lately, I feel European (dream)  
Salmon, I'm swimming upstream  
Look, I don't know why you a dog  
Know I'm coming for the crown (yuh)  
Drop an album, kids want to party  
Get them niggas out my house (out)  
This is Hidden Hills, how are you allowed  
I cut the music, it was loud (do it)  
You don't deserve my respect  
When I talk to Kendrick, man, I sit on the ground (yuh)  
Just to get a little reference  
So we have no confusion (shit)  
My flow Call of Duty prestige  
Seeing through your illusions (damn)  
The Illuminati's real, that's the deal  
Write a book so I can prove it (no)

All you rappers just a nuisance  
It's always been more than the music (hey)  
Now they looking at my new 'fit  
Rockin' Couture on the floor of a Louis V store  
And I'm sorry I'm stupid  
Riding to Metro, we boomin' (yuh)  
All the MSFTS come together in a Tesla  
And we zooming  
[Interlude: Jaden Smith & A\$AP Rocky]  
The older you get the worse it gets I guess  
Oh my God, that shit's so annoying  
You're all here this shit impossible, [?]  
Look, look exactly, so, I told her that [?]  
You're suppose to [?]  
That's what I'm 'bout to say, [?]  
He's gotta be able to see it  
That's what I'm saying, bro  
[?]  
Yo, can I play?  
[?]  
At the same time it's kinda difficult to get your money in cash when [?]

Yo, Flacko, let me play you something

## Part II

[Verse 2: Jaden Smith]

Yeah, ooh  
This one's for all of my renegades  
Plan B, sippin' lemonade  
Skrt on the beat like a centipede (skrt, skrt, skrt)  
Yeah, squad fuck with us heavily  
Wack shit, I got a remedy  
Blow up like a couple of enemies  
Sideline with a felony  
On the move like a melody  
I don't care what you telling me  
I don't do nothing fugazi  
'Til I tell you we amazing  
I won't be that everything  
Bad piece of shh, I'm a royal flush  
MSFTS in the building  
You should know what's up, what's up, what's up  
You call me on the phone  
So don't you blow me up  
Yeah, hah, whole squad blowin' up, yeah[Outro: Jaden Smith]  
Breaking news there is a band of renegades  
Teenagers in north Los Angeles, Calabasas area

Throwing paint, art pieces, blasting their new albums  
There has been a triple homicide by a man named Syre  
So, you think you can save rap music?  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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