Bare Witness (feat. Babu)

Slum Village

Yo when niggas blurtin
Its flirtin with death I'm certain
You actin off the wall consider yourself curtains
You ask me am I disgustin, you bet
I'm like playing russian roulette
Get great kitten off the great writtens
I shoulda been born in great Britain
'stead I'm from the Michigan state mitten
I keep a nigga on his toes like he hate sittin
Know your place or get your flow erased
So it prolly wouldn't make sense to show a face
Shit was just murdered
I'll leave you with two words: fuck you
Or you fucked, however you wanna word it
Put 'em where the maggots is
Young Lazarus damn dog it's been a bit
I rise up surprise cuz we the shit
Chillin where the flask was
Haters make me nauseous
Blog us, we get it while we prosper
I could see the storm comin' just call me doppler
Radar
Nine months waiting call it labor
Niggas stay sharp call it razor
Niggas better raise up
Or get his face taped up
And no I'm gangsta, its anger
For niggas tryna play me like sega
You faker, thought I was soft cause I had a blazer on
But I am not, b, I'm don
I'm a madman on the song bearing arms
Bare witness as I come back
Step up, microphone check up
Back by popular demand once again
I'm the truth when I step in the booth
Front knees for rilla the subliminal rhyme thriller
Chill a minute with me and my niggas from the villa
Touch of jazz poetical interestingly intriguing
Or even or zooming im better but still human

And what you thought that I couldn't do man
Metaphoric expressin the lesson eternally blessed
No matter which way that I turn
It's zealous this irony of what reality tell us
Still could be consumed in the analytical synthesizzle my nizzle
Visible disible from the jizzle
Get you ready for the action with just a syllable
Satisfaction from the rap drawer when you're miserable
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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