

Carry It

Travis Barker

[Chorus]

My Uzi weigh a ton, son, carry it

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My Uzi weigh a ton, son, carry it

Ton, son, carry it, ton, son, carry it Check his vital signs, strike his vital nerve

Threw a viral curve, the rhyme tempest

Like lightning bolts being thrown down from Mt. Olympus

Beat on your head like a Travis Barker cymbal, crash

I splash beyond measurements

I tour you back to a cast, arrest your development

Overthrow your whole settlement, this is beat embellishment

Burn the house, the one Hansel and Gretel went

Unorthodox fly rhyming fox

Wu Killa Bee appear on your body like the pox

Keep rivalries like Yankees and the Red Sox

I'd rather see it in the ballpark, then see it on the block, nigga

My Uzi weigh a ton, son, carry it

Chocolate bunny on the run, catching Marriott

Sword in my hand, watch me parry it

The weight of the truth, can any man carry it? [Chorus] Feel the wrath of a soldier when his wings is up

We like the air force, generals with guns when rainy up

Take it from leers, the stadium, the fans, the beers

Titty shots from the bitches in the stands, we clear

But we pop guns, live so wild, it's like banging a guitar

On your face, all jacked in your mouth

See the medals that I wear is honor, from the hood to Bahamas

Back to Ghana, New York and Compton

All my peoples get wilder than a mosh pit

Roll even bigger, this is getting me riled

Tattoos, I'm a destiny child, I'm a floss

I'm a real muthafucka, stop stressing me out

Cause I play hard, go hard, smoke bongs, this is the most strong

Collaboration, me, Trav and Ra

Old engines, we gon' respect 'em, drop joints and perfect 'em

Chef is the Jon Bon and Led Zeppelin [Chorus] This is deadly dark dangerous, Wu-Tang slanderous

Mosh pit bashing, watch 'em all bang to this

Energy, energy, energy, energy

Buzz Lightyear, boy, from here to infinity

Two guns on my side like Yosemite

You sick of that weak bullshit, here's the remedy
Jack Daniel Tennessee, mixed with the Hennessy
Turn into a Chuck D, boy, Public Enemy
Or Flavor Flav, Johnny Depp, Wild Tennessee
Poetical Emily Dickerson with the similes
Metaphor whore, I puzzle like the jigsaw
You strip like the weak more, I be the sycamore
My Uzi weigh a ton, son, carry it
Chocolate bunny on the run, catching Marriott
Sword in my hand, watch me bust and parry it
The weight of the truth, can any man carry it?[Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

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