

# Controversy

## Eamon

On my way to the studio  
When the beat rise through like pure as gold  
And you know I got dro to up my flow  
When the girl I brought along just dropped her clothes  
And even if it's true what you said  
I could have your girl chillin' in my bed  
So there's no need for controversy  
What you gotta stop is all this envy  
What I gotta do, cats don't even have a clue  
I can't stand to see me kick a flow so unbelievably  
And never gave a hand askin' bout the back up plan  
Now, that is true, for ever tellin' me that you always knew

On my way to the studio  
When the beat rise through like pure as gold  
And you know I got dro to up my flow  
When the girl I brought along just dropped her clothes  
And even if it's true what you said  
I could have your girl chillin' in my bed  
So there's no need for controversy  
What you gotta stop is all this envy  
Such a funny face, ooh actin' all outta place  
But I'd love to know, how you really know how far I go  
Don't gotta choice, gotta play kids like it's toys  
Don't gotta flap, you keep poppin' shit while I spit facts

On my way to the studio  
When the beat rise through like pure as gold  
And you know I got dro to up my flow  
When the girl, I brought along just dropped her clothes

And even if it's true what you said  
I could have your girl chillin' in my bed  
So there's no need for controversy  
What you gotta stop is all this envy  
Please don't get mad at my talent  
I just wanna meet my balance  
Blaze trees, blaze girls, make money  
So much jealousy, it's funny  
What I bring is a whole new moment  
May both shook don't wanna take chance

Stop all the hate that you're makin'  
Smokin', singin', girl takin'  
On my way to the studio  
When the beat rise through like pure as gold  
And you know I got dro to up my flow  
When the girl I brought along just dropped her clothes  
And even if it's true what you said  
I could have your girl chillin' in my bed  
So there's no need for controversy  
What you gotta stop is all this envy  
On my way to the studio  
When the beat rise through like pure as gold  
And you know I got dro to up my flow  
When the girl I brought along just dropped her clothes  
And even if it's true what you said  
I could have your girl chillin' in my bed  
So there's no need for controversy  
What you gotta stop is all this envy

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>