Satoshi Nakamoto (feat. Adrian Lau & ProbCause)

Gramatik

Yeah!
Uh huh!
We on some next shit with thisAyo fuck yo' shoebox money
We buying whips with crypto-currency right nowTyler Durden make 'em holler murder
Take 'em to the highest point of the earth
No need to follow further
This shit is universal
No time to do rehearsal
I never take a break
That shit is too commercial
I wasn't raised different
I was made different
Flow don't fuck around like it was raised Christian
Anti-social with these kids
We don't play with 'em
We just keep a small circle and we stay lifted
I need monopoly bread
Told her if it ain't sex then it gotta be head
Sure you got some candles
I prefer the sloppy instead
Did my own thing and they preferred to copy instead
The money got 'em in a frenzy
Probably wanna envy
Glass half full, but the bottle's left empty
Maybe I'm a gentleman but I don't do it gently
Backwoods with the Henny
Rap good, never trendy
Need kush? Got plenty
I be off of the fumes
In tune with the rhythm
Now I'm leaving the room
Let the mood reawaken like I'm out of the tombs
Eat shrooms, keep moving, going out with a boom
For the gold, I be walking every road on the map
Get a vibe low key and the flow is relaxed
But once the smoke is in the air and we pouring the Jack
We like singers turned actors, we don't know how to act
Switch it up, let your bitch pop a bean and a half
Got a queen hitting hash, sipping lean in the back

Bank robbery, we go in and we leave with the cash
We just getting what we need, see no reason to ask
Drugs unlocked doors in my mind where I'd never go
Learning to acknowledge while accepting what I'll never know
Living in the moment while we can 'cause you never know
Just take the energy you got baby and let it go!
I came to spit a sound that's sonically colder than comets
Surf a rocket to the moon and can't nobody stop me
I'm hyperbolic, my words curve extra wavy
You paint a map of the sky, shit you can call me Halley
Before that coke shit, just a cloud of smoke
When you realize you don't know shit, the quicker you go broke
Got that van Gogh flow cold, crazy on a starry night
Ate a couple boomers on my way here and I'm feeling right
Hop up out the whip and say what up to everyone around
Let me get a show that you already know how I get down
Over dark, think I'm overdue for all these accolades
I don't really think about it, I'm just tryna rap and pace
Stack a couple bit coins, hold up on my Nakamoto
Chilling with your lady friend, she rock it with a tight kimono
Posted up in Acapulco, shout out to the homies local
Loco with this shit, hold up, pose it for that [?] photo
Epiphanies on symphonies, epic epigrams
Man these words last for centuries
This shit's timeless, scribe it on your door
Don't say the sky's the limit when there's footprints on the moon
Moonwalking on the sun, sun beaming, I'm a star
Stars shooting into space, spaceship it up to Mars
Yeah, I'm universal, my purpose to pursue this path
And get back that's how life's sposed to circle
Uh!
Yo G roll that purple
Run that beat back reversal
I don't need no damn rehearsal
This is internal, eternal, life is like a flick
Leaving space for the horns, that's my shitUh!
Until we meet again, paint the world with brighter colors
Word to the ProbMob, y'all my sisters and my brothers
One time for the lovers, spread that energy around
And keep it all in motion, getting lost inside my soundCrypto
Crypto
Crypto
CurrencyStack a couple bit coins!Money
Money
Money

Money
Hold up on my NakamotoHold up on my Nakamoto
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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