

Burial (Skrillex & Trollphace Remix)

Yogi

[Intro]

I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled

I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled

I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled

I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled[Verse 1]

Hold up, this the game, it chose us

Pioneer, started on my corner like the cold crush

Had smokers linin' up the block like a gold rush

The sayin' "life fast and die young" is what they told us

The way that they mold us, perfect way that showed us

How to get money, f***k b*tches off this nose dust

Showed me how to burn the block down before it slows up

Before the window of opportunity close up[Hook x2]

I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled

I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled

Yogi said get em so I got 'em all (Yuugh!)

And turned this b*tch into a burial[Verse 2]

Lookin' from the top floor, what would I stop for?

Still hear the crowd cheers, while I'm thinkin' encore

Flyin' on a Concorde, listening to Tom Ford

Frames match the song title, flyer than a Condor

Little niggas rhyme poor, poverty flows in ya

Part of beatin' hoes in, I am who you're tryin' for?

I think not - Pusha, stay hot

The coupe's got no roofs, forever they stay drop nigga

Songwriters

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