

E-Town Concrete "Door Mats"

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Okay, I'm reloaded and all ya'll bastards is done
freeloading
We took the script, ripped it, 'cause we wrote it
And if you ain't notice, I'm so goddamn focused and
dominant

While ya'll cats is dormant
Turn 'em into doormats, let my footprints adorn it
'Cause I want it, and ya'll really don't
I wish you really would, but ya'll really don't

We be tough like the concrete
We get right back on our feet
We get up after we fall

We keep it [unverified] than mostest
What you know about tours, sleeping on floors
With the rats and roaches?
We been paid our dues, matter of fact, we overpaid
Say goodbye, your welcome was overstayed

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