

Eyede "E&a Day"

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This is a big fuck you to anyone out there that hates us
It aint my fault you fail to recognize what great is
If you weren't so caught up in who you dick ride
Youd see the flaws of your so called generals
And crawl to this side
You misinterpret the purpose of what we do
Plus you probably mad that we get our props
And no ones feelin you
But don't tell me how to rip this microphone bitch
If your advice was so nice wont you apply it to your own
shit
The truth is I can do what you cant
Sellin 20 thousand units hand to hand
To the true fans
On top of that
Freestyle and ull get served
On top of that
All your friends know my words
Ive accomplished more than you will in ya whole life
By the time I was 18
Never workin a 9 to 5
That's the E and A theme
And it's a must we constantly keep elevating
The hustle
The music the ethic
Muscle the movements
The methods
What's wrong
You still don't get it
Still feel you're so gifted
Still think your sky has no limits
It takes a minute to get rid of the cynics
But now each piece is in it's place
So you can't fuck with us

(and it's suicide to battle this umm) x3

The genius supreme team is the E and A
Believe that this year we recievin emcee and D.J.
kinship
Perceived as the most deviously seen in the media
Remedial critics don't give us love but we don't need

em to
It aint your weak reviews that keep people intrigued
with us
They leave our show thinking what these kids do is
unachievable
And they right
You never end your life
Could do as much as we do with just 2 techs and a mic
huh
I leave kids like Raymond oneill pissed
Cus he knows without me aint no way hell make it in this
record biz
How you advertise some shit I won and not mention me
Fuck you and that ugly coat we goin ghetto gold this
spring
And anyone that begs to differ wait until this hit ya
The illest scriptures killin listeners with the real elixir
For these top 40 blowjobs packaging a hit single
Yall flaunt pussy so hard it gives the average kids dick
tingles
But who can keep ya sick
With cuts to clot ya ego trip
Beats that hit and speech that spits
Raise a fist, throw a fit
Its E and A day
2003 until forever
Yall shoulda never let 2 motherfuckers like us get
together
Its on

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