

Fat Amy

"My Prerogative"

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[armageddon]

Yo, yea yea

T.s., t.s.

Armageddon, terror squad

It's my world (uhh)

It's my world (uhh)

What?

Check this out, yo

It's my life, it's my world, my prerogative

To push things and chase girls who dress provocative

Terror squad lock ice ? than yugoslavians

Run up in your building bust locks, and pull the lobby in

Find me in the titty bars, pollyin with mafians

Got drunk and did somethin, now I'm hardly in the

party and

Check the book in my cardigan, it's sort of like my
guardian

Bless you with a halo and wings, on your back origin

Armageddon bring the gates of heaven and bring the
horror in

Burnin last testaments, sinnin where all the garbage
went

Dominant, pull out the nine and spit, murder
anonymous

The finest bitch couldn't make me make monogamous
promises

First ? bitch, movin guns out of providence

Stackin paper like novelists, complicated like calculus

Raps are marvelous, it's like I been here before

Niggaz is actin up, but we ain't gettin frisked at the
door, uhh

Chorus: repeat 2x

It's my life, it's my world, my prerogative

To push things and chase girls who dress provocative

Terror squad, bottom line is we be rockin it

The first stages of armageddon and ain't no stoppin
this

My beats, my rhymes, join forces and form the
hammer lock
Trample box from babylon to camelot I turn sand to
rock
Slim's my man to heart, though he like to keep me
amped a lot
Your girl's ample hot, man I love the way she handle
cock
Blazin since the sample dropped, never will the
glamour stop
Claimin that you're vandal all you seen is roman
candles pop
Turn the hands on clocks and blow you back to your
essence
Then I'll go back in time and stomp your ass back to the
present
Packin the wesson, actin unpleasant, terror squad shot
on your presence
We handle our blessings, just lay us where the baddest
is resting
Took this rap game, molded and mastered it
Blast my shit, this song shames, any records played
after it
Bag the fattest whips with passengers that'll flip
And piss on your body after blowin your lungs out the
back of it
Activists with guns, bring forth my arrival
Armageddon's now, forget about the words in the bible

Chorus 2x

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