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Jay Electronica "My Uzi Weighs A Ton"

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When I walk motherfucker, My uzi weighs a ton, When I talk motherfucker uzi weights a ton When I walk motherfucker (my uzi weighs a ton

Never will I resign I'm a soldier for life I'm masterin my circumference controlling the mic Behold the light (bring) Some niggas die for they ice See I'll part with the chain But I'm a die for the christ This time I baptise with fire Roll with a thousand soldiers like jeremiah Call me sire Hitman for hire Show me the money like J Mcguire Build my empire in the midst of the fire Voodoo men say that I am I'm a stumbling stone I'm never too far from home cause the earths my throne I'm the king supreme superb out the third ya heard Magnolia made me a soldier throwin dice on the curb Crucified me the first day I'm rockin ice on the third Burning circles on hood corners rockin mics and them birds I got my hard hat my work gloves I'm ready to rock So beware of this heavy hardware we steady to drop Bring seven mcs put em in a line Go get seven other cornballs who think they can rhyme Itll take seven more befo I go for mine That's twelve sucka niggas with a gash in they perm Plus nine other motherfuckers draft to get burned It's a horrible lesson indeed but has to get learned It's the new world order We kidnapped rap and took us south of the border While cats rock three-sixty waves white tees girbauds and diodoras Young guns is raised in the little shop of horror When drama get to poppin and the shit get outta order The choppersll chop a hole up in the door of your

explorer

The coppersII pop a hole up in the door of your aurora Watchers, dime dropper to copper sing em a story Niggas is shiesty, in the land where they trill with it Stress is a motherfucker man nigga deal with it

When I gave me some sweet advice, uh huh He came like a man with it Took it and ran with it I'm a turn the rap game to the summer of sam with it If anybody asks tell em the son of man did it That's right you know my name I got the devil on the run Why, cause my mother fuckin uzi weighs a ton And I'm squeezin on you fuckers with the mic in my hands Thatll leave terrorizing rappers from detroit to japan...

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