

Cee-Lo "Scrap Metal"

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It's the real...
Hip hop... hey...

[Big Rube]

As I lay motionless

Wondering why we so emotionally emotionless (scrap
metal)

My focus is not to be the brunt of the joke in this (scrap
metal)

Still played so I'm still a toy

You still afraid so I'm still a boy (something for you
haters)

But as my soul this (something for you haters)

Seen many-a solstices and plenty-a equinoxes

Some if any think we equal not cause God does, but
cause laws force them

But what are laws if you don't enforce them?

Unless you get it on tape

It's more suspense and mystery than a Presidio tape

Investigation more cartoon than a kid video tape

It's civil liberties rape, in Statue of Liberty shape

The American offense make you watch for the
headfake

Well down with Sam I ain't

Three seconds in this paint will make any outside
shooter faint

Wait for you to blink

So when you wake up and can't wake up, you know
exactly who to thank

[Hook - Cee-Lo]

Oh yes I'm sure, yes I'm sure

I don't care anymore

Anything, anywhere, anytime, any place

Let's do this shit and get it over with

I'll run a boxcutter 'cross your face

I got niggaz here, I got niggaz there

Ready to get down if I make the call

I don't give a fuck if your problem is big or small

Almost anyday I could say fuck it all - fuck it all!

[G-Rock]

Having dealings with skill
My skill, never have to kill
Fuck dead 'em in your grill
Yeah fuck nigga for real
With a posse a-standing along
Me and my nina raw chrome
Bucking straight at your dome
Ain't stoppin till the bullets gone
On that bull, cross no killa
Lay no shit round no steala
Stop touchin, my nigga I'll kill ya
And Jesus can't even hear ya
+Thrill+ ya, like Michael Jackson
Acting when the time for action
Shell gun click out my back and
Cee-Lo he strapped with a Mac-10

[Hook]

Something for you haters... (and imitators)
Something for you haters... (and purpetrators)
It's the real... hip hop... hey...
Something for you haters... (any imitators)
Something for you haters... (and purpetrators)
It's the real... hip hop... hey...

[Cee-Lo]

See my words would be believeable, believeable but
brief
I would even show you my teeth
You wouldn't even know that you had any beef
But actually I'm angry about it and I haven't had any
sleep
Because of one little disrespect, it ultimately do the
domino effect
Boy don't you know that I could sit with my back to you
and still have my gat to you, so natural
Close my eyes and breathe in, do that to you
And as far as anyone that's after you heh
The same goes for anyone that run up in your name
I hate ya...

[Hook]

[Cee-Lo]

From the feet, the beat, the gat on the seat
And that shouldn't surprise you, oh I've sold some pies
to
Each any every stone, since I'm obviously on
Says fifty to six-five thousand's been blown
I am something to see, yet I'm nothing to touch

I'll kill ya bout nothing, cause nothing's too much
I'll put the barrel to your baby momma belly and
squeeze off two
So the world won't have to deal with another fuck nigga
like you
I hate ya...

[Hook]

Something for you haters... (and imitators)
Something for you haters... (and purpetrators)
It's the real... hey...
Something for you haters... (and imitators)
Something for you haters... (and purpetrators)
It's the real... hey... REVENGE!

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