

## Cee-Lo

# "Scrap Metal (with Big Rube)"

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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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