

## Lucy Pearl "Metropolis"

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[Joe Mafia]

It all started with snortin up D  
Breakin in apartments, rollin in stolen cars  
Stickin dicks, trickin in strip bars  
Fly niggaz, whips tinted, switch it up, cop granted  
Onslaught twisted, Bougard in the Clark, ripped sinned  
Sudafed heads bent over when they sniffed it  
Project song, birds tempted while the D's skipped it  
Now add it up, jungle younger days, my head is struck  
from after buck, the Hollywood swingin in Eddie Bauer  
truck  
Close cuts, devious Devastator hot tracks bang  
Very marvelous hearts string, wobbly dart sting  
Melody, plated in gold, but hold the legacy  
Destiny, to the death of me, roll with Killa Bees

[Chorus (x2): Joe Mafia]

Metropolis ghetto politics, mob hits  
Thug logic is hot, I can't stop it  
It's easier to knob and hard to knock two  
City lights, gettin busy like J. lockin who

[Joe Mafia]

Benevolent, shine florescent, produce novelist  
transcripts  
The power surge cut the lights out, save all that shit for  
the fuckin birds  
Murder is Texas, asserted to death, perverted the  
skets  
You confer with nothin less, the quick death  
Get the head gased, dead fast, ready rock, hand cock  
I shit your whole cast and I ain't dyin for friends  
Onyx dense, instead of slugs, dunn, I'd rather drop  
jems  
from fake thugs frontin, I'm not him  
Since my life worth nothin, I'm not him don't get it  
confused  
I hold peace but got a short fuse, so watch your mouth  
dude  
In ghost towns, no white sheets, dunn, nice  
when on the mic piece, 3 points stance with metal

cleets  
I tackle the track, a battle cat  
Leave the grade off the wall, mad mafia rap, cannibal  
impact  
I rattle clicks and I ain't havin shit, I'm emphatic wish  
Strategic war tactics you lack, murder one element

[Chorus]

[Joe Mafia]

It all floors from the source, abort the cause of this  
Corporates you could take an add-on, puffin some ?  
Snake bite, venomous peak game with the swiftness  
Crack vile smile, stuff my hand shakes, fuckin with  
grinches  
Higher cake look, it's easier with hooks  
Pipes grillin mafia, but you shook with it sunnin who  
My team spitted, niggaz on some petty ass pleads  
stoppin for murder reps, I plnat my lice fan on the  
streets  
Stretch, escapin death with every step, hold my own  
weight  
Control fate, plus with sole mate, on some mistakes  
And who bets on who bubble gates, my mental beyond  
moets and cristal  
I'm poppin high burnin pistols and need no switch dials  
Dealin with cats lustin for scraps, whippin hustle cracks  
We block jostle, fuckin with rats, rollin out welcome  
mats  
It's hellbound, bustin my crown, seven point five  
Known to get live, conquer new land, I will survive

[Chorus (x2)]

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