

## Aesma Daeva

### "Ny Electric"

Visit "[Ny Electric](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

New York (indistinct)  
Stanton Isle, up state, Tri state  
{Just for my people} x 4  
{Get down}

I cut the ropes (breath)  
Fresh cut as a pigeon blooded smoke  
Load bazooka  
Stoke the cobra coats over a broken hookah  
Got rabble pants with psycho dance and cook because  
the wattage  
Electric yoke N.Y. there's guna be movie sluts in  
gospels  
Finish the bodega rode in moment composure to echo  
Nammen uncommon  
Doubt monkey polish  
My 23's lean over a cobra motor milligram bender  
Book novelty  
A tip lives prior to clipin the camaraderie  
Check the muck out  
When metal maggot's borough in Promised Land vein  
division I tug my friend down to my astigmatism  
Low Bro  
Packs and rows, Max a golden butcher  
Last catapult standin in a land of coke and hookers  
King cotton common, no problem for brick shawl lows,  
sock puppets and sitcoms describe long pages bread  
in a hotbox wigwam  
Debra tone hit the dish where the teens demonstrate  
ease in the hot days when she purchase the  
foundations of the last remix of ???? service  
Me oh I checked into the murals to see sub numinous  
fucker and um respect  
Find out what it means to me New York  
Walk knots with electric ninjas who bark bounce with  
punked out whip  
Like my company Delorean's the shit

Skipper's out of happy pills again, he's in the neighbors  
garbage (ah Skippy)  
He's making paper dolls decorated with targets (don't

do it)  
He's labeling the dolls with the names of shitty rap  
artist (no)  
Then tearing out the still beating heart from the loose-  
leaf carpets

I ordered a hovercraft off the back page of an RC  
comic  
Built it in three days and thought about stanky comics  
My gills call the east river rock bottom home in three  
eyed guppies and sea horses mutations  
See New York as ancient Rome, basic  
Basically stoned, faith is  
My friend jumped of the empire state building while I  
hung 10th grade head cases  
(suck ????? fame is)  
Some of them lost the base hit  
While they all read brims in the metal die cast Voltron  
cadence, what

N.Y. electric, cannibal, burners, pigs, magnums, crack,  
bag baby, roach bait  
Pristine kicks spread in the iris of the needle (Just for  
my people)  
I'm a thread the needle (just for my people) 4x  
Here we go  
Da da da, da da da, da da da, da da da 2x  
Beaker 1-9-9-11-0-1 witness, maybe you don't get this

(let's go)  
Kill 'em all slow  
I was on a serious tree bender with my hands up but as  
she raised wall's show  
Never circuit bacon don't police me anymore  
You're a trained professional ??? 41 shots over par  
Least common denominator  
Raise truth like Charlie within a grants raise roofs in a  
glass wankavator  
Monster maker  
Operate wild by the company of the turnstones and  
thinner  
Talk his way out of a sunburn and be home in time for  
dinner  
Paid dues since the door two days of bad acid and  
Quaaludes  
While a boom box talks trash to the Richter  
Sulkin awkward  
With a zip lock on a pill hole  
Bitter fucker  
Nothing is free  
I'll spend my last dollar on me

Put one up for my family - should have made time to  
thank them  
Put one up for my crew - for recognizing the sanctum  
Put one up for the socially broke choke stoke me  
New York pissed hits bleed Dolby homie

N.Y. electric, cannibal, burners, pigs, magnums, crack,  
bag baby, roach bait  
Pristine kicks spread in the iris of the needle (just for  
my people)  
I'm a thread the needle (just for my people) 4x  
Here we go again  
Da da da, da da da, da da da, da da da 2x  
It go: beaker 1-9-9-11-0-1 witness, maybe you don't get  
this

Bitch

I didn't expect it dog

Yes people

NY Electric

Welcome to NY Electra  
Where buildings fall and hopes crash  
Yeah, I'm vast air from can nox  
Peace to Adam's fam  
Juggernauts, strong hold  
That's my mother fuckin word

You've been all over the world  
You've hunted just about every kind of game  
You've stalked elephant, lions, tigers, polar bears, dear  
You've been within 15, 20 yards the most deadly game  
in the world  
You've been everywhere  
You've been with some of the most famous guides and  
hunters in the world  
What's the biggest thrill you've ever had out of all of  
that?

Well I think I can answer that best by calling attention to  
the

Bazooka Tooth Be-atch

I say bazooka tooth right?  
Bazooka tooth bitch

