

Hype City Kings "They Will Fall"

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Chorus:

From the top to the bottom
Yeah they know the drop has got 'em
But they don't know that they will fall
From the top to the bottom
Yeah they know the drop has got 'em
But they don't know that we shall move on
From the top to the bottom
Yeah they know the drop has got 'em
But they don't know that they will fall
From the top to the bottom
Yeah they know the drop has got 'em
But they don't know that we shall move on
Live strong, fuck the pity or strife,
A lonely walk on the platform, like is this really city life?
We don't know, see the jury's still out
They're bound to be hung soon, we're pressin on
that high noon
Girl waiting for the train, she's got a shirt that says
addict,
Wanna be struggler, baby, I will show you a habit
I leave my shades on, regardless of the rainclouds,
I can't let these people read me, cuz I'm too proud
Make commentary for the audience of fire
And translate through telepathy my conclusions and
why I see
Cuz Jack the Ripper has returned to London Town
Wearin hoodies and flat-brims, another man down
I marinade in the heat of the moment
Cross myself with my fingers cuz I'm fearful of omens
Cuz lady karma hasn't callen or written
I stare out the window and I smile as I exhale, women
Materialize to try to see what's in store, I'm like
Nah, nah, baby, it ain't me that you're looking for
Another day, another dollar to spend
Another scholar to friend
Another scholar of trends
See we sit and debate about potentials and fate
Until we no longer can look each other straight in the
face, and
When we pour all this coffee and cigarettes
We gonna leave the lights on and make some sultry

silhouettes

I know that God gave rock and roll to you
So hip-hop is mine, hip-hop is mine
As you can tell, Iâ€™m possessive as ever
Greed ends and salutations your fair-weather fan in
the rainiest weather
See I know that God gave rock and roll to you
So hip-hop is mine, hip-hop is mine
As you can tell, Iâ€™m possessive as ever
Greed ends and salutations your fair-weather fan in
the rainiest weather
(Repeat chorus)

The long kiss goodnight was the way I awoke
Flat broke, hung over from the whiskey and coke, but
see,
The problem is, I drink whiskey and soda
So you do the math, I think weâ€™re saying it just shows
to go ya
Outside looks like summer but smells like rain
Strained eyes greet the afternoon, I mix the two with a
spoon and see
Iâ€™m thinking the park, sheâ€™s thinking the river
I think weâ€™re thinking too much and now itâ€™s making
me shiver
So where do you see yourself in five to ten years? I
donâ€™t know
Hopefully using the correct proportion of my mouth to
my ears, cuz
See, as of late, I talk more than I know,
So many answers get spoke, but theyâ€™re talking too
slow
Around here we like our theories well done
Which ironically is rare so how the fuck do I order one?
See desperate times call for desperate measures
And these guilty minds will seek guiltier pleasures,
yâ€™dig?
So you make the scrapbooks
Iâ€™ll keep making the memories
And keep fucking the enemies
And keep loving you chemically
I swear to God, I think I got an imbalance
Which at first I deemed a problem but Iâ€™m realizingâ€™s
a talent
A valiant effort, babe, Iâ€™m a sucker for bashful
And Iâ€™m magna cum laude when the A is for Asshole,
so
You tell me, are we the chicken or the egg?
Iâ€™ve never acted, so I think she really wants me to
break my leg
Whatever though, Iâ€™ll take it all as a charm

Return with your moon held over my head with some
broken arms
Let's not split hairs over my fractured limbs
But instead accept the fact we're perfect cuz we're
not twins
Whatever though, I'll take it all as a charm
Return with your moon held over my head with some
broken arms
Let's not split hairs over my fractured limbs
But instead accept the fact we're perfect cuz we're
not twins
(Repeat chorus)

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