

Machine Gun Kelly "Highline Ballroom Soundcheck"

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Ayo

First off, my name is (HI)

Fuck that, check the playlist

Bitch I'm trying to blow up like the Al Quedas

But why I wanna be famous?

So I can pay for protection and pretend to be gangsta

These rappers is 5 foot tall-talking bout gangbanging,

I'm 6'3, I pee, make em yellow like Coldplay is

6 deep, up in a rental Honda from Avis

Bad bitches give me brain that explains the mindless
behavior,

But fuck 'em and never mind em like a hater

(Fuck 'em)

This rap shit is whack,

I'm going back to getting paid under the table

This industry turns me off like I forgot to pay my cable

Bunch of males on these labels trying to stick it in my
anal

So I fuck these girls 'cause they rear ended

Said mothafuck the world 'cause it's near ending

Uh, and if you scared go to church,

Other than that go get a shirt with my name on it, get
your peers offended

You're tormented by my face huh?

Yeah!

It makes you think of what you ain't huh?

Yeah!

So chimeeee-chimee ahh, chime ayyy, get yo old dirty
ass out the way

Holdup!

Brrrrrrrrrrrrrr

Kells, Kells, it's XXL

We got some wonderful news and I just wanted to tell

Now I know you and our freshman issue don't sit
well

So we said fuck everyone else gave you the cover to
yourself

I ain't ballin but I'm at the freethrow

Didn't go to college but I know this gringo is copied
more than a fucking Kinkos, mijo

Mis amigos will cut you into burritos

And fed you to the seagulls,

Your career is over
Finito!
FATALITY.
Yeah bitch, yeah bitch, call me Steve-O
I'm a jackass,
I'll backhand my country's Presidento
I don't take part in politics,
Where I'm from we call it deep throat
I'd rather fuck me a bitch
In X-Men like Magnito
Call me an asshole but be tactical
Cause the raw vernacular could turn something
spectacular into a massacre
Microphone damager
Midwest assassin
Cleveland cannibal able to eat any of you faggots like
bananas
My cabinets are full of plants that make my lungs
blacker than Janen
High as intergalactic planets
I think I work for NASA
My chucks is classic
Body marked up like my managers calendar
Fans are fanatical
Still I'm slept on like these mattresses
Wake up
Can you see me
Somebody get binoculars
I'm on top of a mammoth slappin' two animal
activists
Living up to the standards I got stuck with as a rapper
i had tha problematic, psychopathic, bastard-
ambassador(?)
Hot-boxin an Acura,
Pants saggin,
getting head from Tabitha
Bitch I be that skinny mufucka
Cleveland's what I'm reppin
They already know the answer
Ain't no mothafuckin question
Its Kells! Ugh!
I got more boys than a jail
I got more heat than the Sun itself
You would think I was a member of hell
You would think I didn't have any manners the way I
used this Biggie beat for myself
BUT if anyone of you got a problem then lemme call
P.Diddy up on his cell and we'll tell you
Fuck the world don't ask me for shit
All you industry bitches can suck my dick
Fuck the world don't ask me for shit

I said all you industry bitches can suck my dickâ€¦
BITCH!

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