Bad Meets Evil "Lighters"

Visit "Lighters" on MotoLyrics.com

[Bruno Mars]

This one's for you and me, living out our dreams We're all right where we should be Lift my arms out wide I open my eyes And now all I wanna see Is a sky full of lighters
A sky full of lighters

[Eminem]

By the time you hear this I will have already spiralled up I would never do nothing to let you cowards fuck my world up

If I was you, I would duck, or get struck like lightening, Fighters keep fighting, put your lighters up, point em' skyward uh

Had a dream I was king, I woke up, still king…
This rap game's nipple is mine for the milking,
Till nobody else even fucking feels me, till' it kills me
I swear to god I'll be the fucking illest in this music
There is or there ever will be, disagree?
Feel free, but from now on I'm refusing to ever give up
The only thing I ever gave up is using. No more
excuses.

Excuse me if my head is too big for this building And pardon me if I'm a cocky prick but you cocks are slick

Poppin shit on how you flipped ya life around, crock-ofshit

Who you dicks try to kid, flipped dick, you did the opposite

You stayed the same, cause cock backwards is still cock you pricks

I love it when I tell em shove it

Cause it wasn't that long ago when Marshall sat, luster lacked, flustered

Cuz he couldn't cut mustard, muster up nothing
Brain fuzzy, cause he's buzzin', woke up from that buzz
Now you wonder why he does it, how he does it
Wasn't cause he had buzzards circle around his head
Waiting for him to drop dead, was it?
Or was it, cause them bitches wrote him off
Little hussy ass fusses, cause f-ck it, guess it doesn't

matter now, does it
What difference it make?
What it take to get it through your thick skulls
As if this aint some bullshit
People don't usually come back this way
From a place that was dark as I was in
Just to get to this place
Now let these words be like a switch blade to a haters

rib cage
And let it be known from this day forward
I wanna just say thanks cause your hate is what gave
me the strength

So let em bic's raise cause I came with 5'9′ but I feel like I'm 6'8″

[Bruno Mars]

This one's for you and me, living out our dreams We're all right where we should be Lift my arms out wide I open my eyes And now all I wanna see Is a sky full of lighters

A sky full of lighters

[Royce Da 5'9"]

By the time you hear this I'll probably already be outtie I advance like going from toting iron to going and buying 4 or 5 of the homies the iron man Audi My daddy told me slow down, boy, you goin to blow it And I aint gotta stop the beat a minute To tell Shady I love him the same way that he did Dr Dre on the Chronic

Tell him how real he is or how high I am
Or how I would kill for him for him to know it
I cried plenty tears, my daddy got a bad back
So it's only right that I right till he can march right into
that post office and tell em to hang it up
Now his career's Lebron's jersey in 20 years
I'll stop when I'm at the very top
You shitted on me on your way up
It's 'bout to be a scary drop
Cause what goes up must come down
You going down on something you don't wanna see like
a hairy box
Every hour, happy hour now

Life is wacky now
Used to have to eat the cat to get the pussy
Now I'm just the cats meoww, ow
lyrics courtesy of
Classic now, always down for the catch weight like
Pacquiao

Ya'll are doomed

I remember when T-Pain aint wanna work with me

My car starts itself, parks itself and autotunes

Cause now I'm in the Aston

I went from having my city locked up

To getting treated like Kwame Kilpatrick

And now I'm fantastic

Compared to a weed high

And y'all niggas just gossipin' like bitches on a radio

and TV

See me, we fly

Y'all buggin out like Wendy Williams staring at a bee-

hive

And how real is that

I remember signing my first deal and now I'm the

second best I can deal with that

Now Bruno can show his ass, without the MTV awards

gag

[Bruno Mars]

You and I know what it's like to be kicked down

Forced to fight

But tonight we're alright

So hold up your light

Let it shine

Cause this one's for you and me, living out our dreams

We're all right where we should be

Lift my arms out wide I open my eyes

And now all I wanna see

Is a sky full of lighters

A sky full of lighters

Visit <u>Bad Meets Evil</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.