

A.Tone Da Priest "Machine Gun"

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[Verse 1]

Welcome to my show, center stage I'm blown like a whistle

Targeting these freaks like a missile

Ripples of sound all around through speakers

Stand before disciples spoken work, I'm a teacher

I'm a preacher, my fans

Want a little bit of Tone they tryna see who I am

Do what I can, I can't help that I'm this

Fly, so the hater must resort to violence

Silence, I'm one with the air

Nothing on my mind but these braids in my hair

I stare, into space impaired

Don't dare cross me you'll get two where you stare

Where you hear, don't it sound lush?

Beat flat line on this track I bust

Just to let you know I killed it, right before my v done

Hear the snare drum pop, just like a machine gun

[Hook]

Hear the snare drum pop, pop, pop, pop

Hear the snare drum pop, pop, pop, pop

Hear the snare drum pop, pop, pop, pop

Hear the snare drum pop, just like a machine gun

[Verse 2]

Rise man rise, that's what they telling me

Just to get high like the tide, these dreams they selling cheap

As I screen out the b.s., zone gone from here

With wings, get the pretext, zone done disappeared

No fear but look, I'm burning I'm burning

Hot like the barrel, fuck it, ain't no comparing

They dare me to jump, but I been hurdled the ledge

Me and be unique? Shit, it's like we took a pledge

Words unsaid, at the moment, but well get another try

It's like they doubt up on till they see your palace in the sky

Oh my, I'm feeling special if only for a minute

I don't live life to rebel, man that's just the way they spin it

Watch me implement this order, get the hands swinging

Iâ€™m just the king on the court, sure, thatâ€™s the
role Iâ€™m playing
No entertaining lies though the truth hurts, bee stung
To rep the pain, hear that thing pop like a machine gun
[Hook]

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