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# Haystack "Titanic"

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## (Talking)

what is it exactly that you tryna do baby, aint no shallow end to dis here, you either tryna eat somethin or somethin tryna eat you..

### (Verse 1)

ima boss player you can see im livin good slab right aint nothin new bout grippin wood, born leader what can i say the jus subscribe got leg

breaker dat make tough guys cry,
bleeder may not wanna get envolved,

\_\_bleeder may not wanna get envolved, weak hearts dont want it at all, these charts dont reflect yall, my heart has become a concrete wall, this money is secondary to respect, what you claim homie, cant you see da tattoo on my neck, white boy is dis what i've become some token caucasion i think not bum i can be from vietnam, mexico or japan, show up in your city hop on stage an be da man. real talk poppin like grease in a pan i did it da old way autographs and shakin hands.

#### (chorus)

You done blew up your lil rubber raft thinkin its a kiddy pool or some kinda bubble bath dropped in da water and suddenly you done sprung a leak, lookin for a paddle cuz literally you up a creak x2

#### verse 2

move way out still come back to touch a few, great force enough to crush an cripple you, straight forward no time to bite my tongue we'll through

you over board while you still da only one who wants to revoke or guess how things are bein done there's more to bein a boss then jus wantin it done, you gota compete get love in da street ya second cd we'll see if he can potentially be a sturdy representaive get hype off dat addrenaline and if u white get used

to them comparin you to eminem its sink or swim please believe its goin down your under-boss'll stand there an watch you drown

you know how mnay times i've been in over my head but

its dat fight inside of em dats why im not dead so go on an bring dat cap gun in here wit these bannana clips, go on an row ya row-boat in here wit these battleships..

(repeat chorus x2)

verse 3

u poppin on myspace unknown an \_\_\_ plenty pay-pal money

unfound in best-buy, if i keep talkin dis will then become a seminar i cant give my game away what u think they pay me for

half a million moved i can show you every cent i came a long way from diggin in my pockets gettin lint now its bank cards to da buisness account if u been around you remember when it was pounds it went down

who put dat fruity on da town brought in dat boojiey
\_\_ and put out dat bobby brown and now ima rapidly
close an seize da opportunity to snap on my foes
stay on ya toes if u been talkin lyk i heard you was
young in da game and make a grown man murder ya
so

come on in dis deep end and see if u float cuz i know wit these blocks 'round ya feet ya wont

(repeat chorus x2)

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