

Joey Badass "World Domination"

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(Intro)

Who the fuck is this Joey Bada\$\$ nigga son

(Chorus)

Ey yo, who the fuck passed you the mic And said that you can flow Point 'em out bitch, I wanna know Who the fuck passed you the mic

Check . . .

Puffing on stramonium Underground like potholes

The golden fossil

These bars like guarding the smithsonian

These flows is for custodians*

Homeless men, horny goldregen dudes

Risin' my laptop looking at

Red fallopian tube

They like yo Joey you rule

I'm like if only you knew

I'm only in school for cosmology

That's why I act as lonely as you

You see I'm wise behind my years and my peers

So my voice over the snares

Is the only way they hear

What I got behind my membrane

But I've been smoking chem strain

So lately I've been having hard times

With remembering

To be patient, my studies prove

Egyptians ain't shit

'Cause I believe that we could be like Neo in the Matrix

But fuck it I'm erratic

Momma, lock me in the attic please

'Til I draw onto static and my slimatic anatomy

And come out imputed with futures of

Blue Prints and Illmatics

I've been going raw, this just how I feel rappin'

We gave ya'll certain tactics so ya'll can't even gas us

We taught ya'll how to be prepared but still attacking

the masses

Y'all better get your caskets

'Cause we 'bout to annihilate

(The new babylon empire)

My empire gate seem the Empire State

I'm on a higher platform

Look at the way they clap for 'em

Never fuck with phony men

'Cause I don't like my back torn

Nigga ask Quan, This that Top Ramen

You ain't used to

Keep it neutral, to scruple and tell em

No beef like noodles

Keep it neutral, just so you can scruple

I tell 'em

No beef like noodles

It's world domination

You're tuned in to my station

Always gotta doobie and a motherfuckin' eighth in

Always got the trees, so what the fuck you mean

I ain't about to rise to the top

With my fucking team?

It's world domination

You're tuned in to my station

Always gotta doobie and a motherfuckin' eighth in

Always got the trees, so what the fuck you mean

I ain't about to rise to the top

With my fucking team

(Chorus)

Ey yo, who the fuck passed you the mic And said that you can flow *Point* 'em out bitch, I wanna know Who the fuck passed you the mic

(Chorus)

Ey yo, who the fuck passed you the mic And said that you can flow Point 'em out bitch, I wanna know Who the fuck passed you the mic

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