

Black Lips f/ GZA

"The Drop I Hold"

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[Cole Alexander] How it goes, feel my nose Like a ghost, I leave coast When I toast, feel so lame What a shame, smoke my brain Got no name, it's insane What a game, pulled by the pain Will it rain, nine times out of ten Ain't got no money, but the Gods make it fucking rain [Chorus: Black Lips] That's how it goes, the drop, and through your brains That's how it goes, the drop, and through your veins That's how it goes, the drop, it's in your veins The drop I hold, and slow, and will reign [Cole Alexander] Witch's hair, truth or dare Chucks I wear, rocks in flare It's not fair, cause I'm gone Feel so calm, blast a don Was upon, it's the don PC-ROM, in my palm Atomic bomb, Vietnam BlackLips.Com in Islam [Chorus] [GZA] Express train in the wrong lane, the local track Strain moving through the vein, explain how the vocal cracked A magician, his assistant sold me Blue Magic I was told to keep my distance til it became tragic Now I'm in the attic, in confusion, causing static If the space is the final frontier, it's through the mathematics Consciousness creates the material world She's topless on the counter, but a material girl But then, it's just a flashing moment, so I acknowledge opponents A move gotta be made fast, so I don't condone it Looking at the picture for forty minutes, now I'm in it Standing on the frontline, captain and the lieutenant You see that flag of armor? Nothing but a badge of honor And the piece that smoke up from the pipe, is from a bag of karma A simple word from Black Lips that sink ship Before I fire off one, I give 'em a pink slip

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