

Mighty Joseph

"Legend"

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[Verse 1] (Vast Aire)

Yeah yeah

In the streets, anything can happen

The stock exchange is like the glock exchange

The supply goes up and down

And the bullets go up and down

Give me some elbow room and I'll lock it down

And I don't even like your town

You need recess

I came to destroy rap and also save the princess

Like I ain't the real

What the fuck you want a happy meal?

We get it popping when I crack the keg

And your show's like a horse with a broken leg

[Verse 2] (Vast Aire)

You ain't that gully, you a playboy bunny

I got a flow that'll water your shit down

You can keep your crown

You gotta open your ears just to peep my sound

(Heard you had a lot of pride)

Well it's on the ground

And I might have to stomp it now

(Oh you want to swing)

I wouldn't do that homey

I learned my style from Old Man Chow

And it's like that

You'll need a New York block to strike back

Look, poverty is wack

And the niggas in the street want they life back

They want the mic back

[Verse 3] (Vast Aire)

Yo, with a little hard work and some enchanted magic

I'll spit a 16 with the turbo graphic

We used to call dudes like you toys

Now we just melt the plastic

Look son, you know this game

It's called death, now ain't it a shame

I wish I had three men

So I could mess up twice and get away with my life

I've got fireballs, he's got spikes
Quick hit the turtle shell, jump into a pipe
He's a super koopa trooper
I gotta psyche 'em out with the ill maneuver

Uh huh, uh huh
Alright
Look, everybody go
Up, up, down, down, left, right, left, right, b, a, start
Up, up, down, down, left, right, left, right, b, a, start
Up, up, down, down, left, right, left, right, b, a, start, b,
a, start
Yeah, yeah, uh huh

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