

Robots, Pop Songs

E-dubble

Robots robots

[Hook:]

Robots pops song everything drops

Robots pop songs everything stop

Robots pop songs robots pop songs

Robots pop songs everybody hide

In the wrong place bout to get mean mugged, fuck it

Kill them with the kindness

Hit them with the steam hook

Bet they never expect that

Expect this

Expect the written Musinex in it errr

Pull the bad shit out you doubt you

Ever come back with a frown

Break the ice with a smile

Make you chill the fuck out

Make you realize this is our town

Friends and neighbours seem strange

Avoid the new plague

Vanilla and chocolate are the only two flavs

Nothing in the fridge that you even want to save

Leave the doggy bag and sneak out the back way

Don't stop there might as well build fortress

Look at side line with a couple torches

Couple next door seem so unfortunate

Check their trash make sure they're poor

Don't be outdone when less is less

Liven in the big city where success is stress

But they have masseuses and you are reclusive

With nooses but no friend but to kick out the stool

[Hook:]

Robots sex

Pretty chicks listening to obscure music

Hate attention can't refuse it

Contradictions no tradition

Chivalry must be the victim

Never wanna be a Stepford wife

But in the process became the same damn thing

Every girl wanna wear the same damn ring

Bigger than their girlfriends' shame their bling

Meanwhile on the home front tame that king

Mufasa into Simba, you lost your wings

You can't even rawr, your crotch looks like [?]

And you got no control so you rockin' Depends

Now your pants are shitty, your wife is pretty

But it doesn't mean shit 'cuz all she does is pity you

And your homeboys struggling to steal some freedom

Lookin' all around the house trying find a reason to leave

And so you clog the toilet with cheez-its

Go to home depot and you find Jesus

Rockin' an orange vest but you still believe him

Asking him for a hug but he just says beat it

Hesus!

[Hook:]

Robots pop songs everybody hide

Yo if you got a heater in the backseat I know you abuse it
Hate to confuse the truth but that nature is human
We're at the point now where a RoboCop ain't a movie
If you pull a gun on 'em then better holler just shoot me
Two scoops of crazy, loose screws get paid
To make monsters bigger than the last one we prayed for
A brobot so scary you would even crusade for
Even though you're the only one you're really afraid for
Oil from its tin, better drink it it's a sin if you don't you get stoned
Cuz you didn't obey Lord
Fuck that I ain't singing your hymns
You can try to enslave me when I run outta spit
But I won't cuz I got a water pistol so big
Even Jesus gets jealous when I pull that trig
Can't cover up my balls with that small ass fig
Cuz that's the same location as my fuckin' truth berry
While they do their best to keep the fuckin' truth buried
I'ma do my best to shove a shit on any motherfucker
Runnin' up on E-Dubble, tryna blow my low cover
I expose the jokes and their ugly true colours

[Hook]