

## Caps Lock

## Flatbush ZOMBiES

[Verse 1: Erick Arc Elliot]

At 17 I told myself that I would leave a worthy life  
Good cut, clean shirt, always been the nerdy type  
Women never cared to think, that is what I later found  
I just like what shorty likes so most of them just played around  
So I smoked up the kushy and just like a rookie  
I'm calling all the shots and cats are just calling you  
So I'm dreaming of several stacks  
Hold up in the front when the days go back  
Mom in the slum when the bank on that, go tit tit tit for tat  
Acting for the roll of the part  
And I'm just opposed to the narcs  
So mines in the wood, yours in the park  
Mines in the light, yours in the dark  
Wait till my mind got older, sober from this liquor drinking heavy  
I lived the college life we partied, busting, smoking plenty  
So when the bowl is empty notify the reefer man  
I smoked the green so when we lift we call it Peter Pan  
So stop the lying, slime, I just have my mind aligned  
You just chasing stupid raws and I'm just chasing dollar signs

[Hook: M.I.A.]

Liquid washed down my throat like soap, yeah  
I don't wanna think about the shit that's warped  
But I don't wanna be deep on this beat  
And I can't fucking let go of what's around me

[Verse 2: Meechy Darko]

Everyday gets worse in this fucking universe  
Just tryna paint the perfect picture before my child's birth  
The show starts, I'm the man behind the curtain  
The truth shall reveal itself if one thing is for certain  
I'm known to beat the pussy till it's squirtin'  
They suck me off, I got a team of brain surgeons  
Already know the blunt is rolled, the charm easer  
Put it on God, no facade, I beyond freak-ha  
I'm sinking in her ocean like an anchor  
She's shallow, so into myself I try to fuck my own shadow  
I know that's vain, liquor and weed, that ease the pain  
So obsessed with Mary Jane no cells left up in my brain  
Married to the game, 'bout to jump over the broom  
Purple Haze and these shrooms now we sexin' on the moon  
We don't do the planes, nah we on spaceships  
Her sex electric pussy tighter than a face lift  
Look down, see nothing but grey skies  
Living the high life, that is why they hate I  
Remember days we use to kiss like the French do  
Think about your pussy while I rape these instrumentals

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Juice]

First things first, I'm coming for ya neck, kid  
Second off, super high, no question  
3 L's rolled, kush be my best friend  
Plenty women on they knees call me Jesus  
Dope man flow, four O's just to smoke

It's just me, no gimmicks, real pimping  
Straight shittin', what you see is what you getting  
I'm 'bout to, I'm 'bout to play with ya kitty kitten  
I admire her, so many ways  
Whether it's the breakdown or the cutting flower stage  
Whether it's to bagin, I made G's off this haze

4 gram blunts keep you high up into space  
Lace it with the PCP then passed it with a straight face  
Someone pass the juice and gin, hoes getting loose in here  
Shawty with the stupid chin, head game stupid in  
Now do my whole crew in here, that's how we do it here  
I'm a find another you, that's word to who  
Never stress her, nah, I just undress her, uh  
First base, light the blunt while I'm getting brain  
Second base, peel off, now I'm switching lanes  
Word from the wise, Juicy beat the pussy right  
Word from the wise, Juicy beat the pussy right

[Outro: M.I.A.]

Left side is my right side  
If it's vice versa I'm still the same side  
If my left side is my right side  
If it's vice versa I'm still the same side  
Stay until it gets better  
I never trust a letter  
When it don't write, don't matter  
I just got a knew one