

Babylon

DJ Quik

Babylon, Bealon bealon bealon bealon

The Babylons are swarming. O damn

I lion in thought I keep my homies in thought. I keep my Gram-mys in store I keep my slacks
on the wall.

I got my gun on the medal with the steps fine and brittle and there's a statue of Zuse next to my
picture of Jesus. We take on the guard on the settle take a battlely trip to the lala life in stada
grab the handles wanna pit fist like stama shit fest like demma wanna smoke more demma we
take it like a sunny california prom jess more than ever the book a david seems to make this
more than ever. Rain ward. we take money like we need bandenas yes I talk more shit than your
mouth can handle. different fans slowing mercedes rolling from a to z.. With no regard and no
loyars in the safea. quit give me the answers "Your not relevant" And give me a chance to
speak out the way I want to focus my entensions baby. Babylon bealon bealon bealon bealon
The babylons are swarming. O damn X2Yeah thats me and my home boy raising a couple
hundred thousand dollars worth of cars at my hollen drive feelin tight yeah we feelin right
threw the centrel LA ally light not liike the south central la ally light be a mith take some meth
why am I still relevant we maybe cause i'm elliquent well guess again. I got my way here from
the new mexican fuckin smoke it. I flunt like sex in a virgin. I can break cement and I have
better word play and I had it sence you were in grade school watchin the janitor vacummin. I
got a good look all black hair and all off the wall fuck it im on my mic jack shit but that was
head tight and now we rockin tight and now they got all the aid wrong fuck it right..

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