

Lighters (feat. Bruno Mars)

Bad Meets Evil

This one's for you and me, living out our dreams
We're all right where we should be
with my arms out wide I open my eyes
And now all I wanna see
Is a sky full of lighters

A sky full of lighters
By the time you hear this I will have already spiralled up
I would never do nothing to let you cowards fuck my world up
If I was you I would duck, or get struck, like lightning
Fighters keep fighting, put your lighters up, point em' skyward uh
Had a dream, I was king, I woke up, still king
This rap game's nipple is mine for the milking
Till nobody else even fucking feels me, till' it kills me
I swear to God I'll be the fucking illest in this music
There is or there ever will be, disagree?
Feel free, but from now on I'm refusing to ever give up
Only thing I ever gave up using's no more excuses
Excuse me if my head is too big for this building
And pardon me if I'm a cocky prick but you cocks are slick
Popping shit on how you flipped ya life around, crock-o-shit
Who you dicks tryna kid, flipped dick, you did opposite
You stayed the same, cause cock backwards is still cock you pricks
I love it when I tell em shove it
Cause it wasn't that, long ago when Marshall sat, flustered lack, lustered
Cause he couldn't cut mustard, muster up, nothing
Brain fuzzy, cause he's buzzin', woke up from that buzzin'
Now you wonder why he does it, how he does it
Wasn't cause he had buzzards circlin' around his head
Waiting for him to drop dead, was it?
Or was it cause them bitches wrote him off
Little hussy ass, scuzzes, fuck it, guess it doesn't matter now, does it
What difference it make?
What it take to get it through your thick skulls
That this ain't some bullshit people don't usually come back this way
From a place that was dark as I was in
Just to get to this place
Now let these words be like a switch blade to a haters rib cage
And let it be known that from this day forward
I wanna just say thanks cause your hate is what gave me the strength
So let em bic's raise cause I came with 5'9" but I feel like I'm 6'8?!
This one's for you and me, living out our dreams
We're all right where we should be
With my arms out wide I open my eyes
And now all I wanna see
Is a sky full of lighters
A sky full of lighters
By the time you hear this I'll probably already be outtie

I advance like going from toting iron to going and buying 4 or 5 of the homies the iron man

Audi

My daddy told me slow down, boy, you goin' to blow it

And I ain't gotta stop the beat a minute

To tell Shady I love him the same way that he did, Dr. Dre on the Chronic

Tell him how real he is or how high I am

Or how I would kill for him for him to know it

I cried plenty tears, my daddy got a bad back

So it's only right that I write till he can march right into that post office and tell em to hang it up

Now his career's Lebron's jersey in 20 years

I'll stop when I'm at the very top

You shitted on me on your way up

It's 'bout to be a scary drop

Cause what goes up, must come down

You going down on something you don't wanna see, like a hairy box

Every hour, happy hour now

Life is wacky now

Used to have to eat the cat to get the pussy

Now I'm just the cats meooww, ow

Classic cow, always down for the catch weight like Pacquiao

Ya'll are doomed

I remember when T-Pain ain't wanna work with me

My car starts itself, parks itself and autotunes

Cause now I'm in the Aston

I went from having my city locked up

To getting treated like Kwame Kilpatrick

And now I'm fantastic

Compared to a weed high

And y'all niggas just gossipin' like bitches on a radio and TV See me, we fly

Y'all bugging out like Wendy Williams staring at a bee-hive And how real is that

I remember signing my first deal and now I'm the second best, I can deal with that

Now Bruno can show his ass, without the MTV awards gag... You and I know what it's like to

be kicked down

Forced to fight

But tonight, we're alright

So hold up your lights

Let it shine

Cause, this one's for you and me

living out our dreams

We're all right where we should be

with my arms out wide I open my eyes

And now all I wanna see

Is a sky full of lighters

A sky full of lighters.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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