

# I've Seen Footage

## Death Grips

get up  
beats 'bout waist deep  
swallowed by beats  
i stay niche  
i stay—  
get up  
beats 'bout waist deep  
swallowed by beats  
i stay niche  
i've seen footage  
what's that?  
can't tell  
handheld dream  
shot in hell  
deep space ghetto streets  
show me somethin'  
i ain't seen before  
mystery 'hind that death door  
juke step electrocute the floor  
what's the science of  
flyin' that high?  
got a no-no goin'  
one time!  
creeps up behind me  
over my shoulder  
turn around, try to see, but it's  
nowhere  
noided, noided  
static on my blindside  
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-  
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-  
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-  
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-everybody's knowin'  
where ya think you're goin' ain't goin' nowhere  
satellite, handle that  
with a lead pipe  
who captures life  
who takes what's left, who stay  
on that next, already know my gillicutti, like i told you  
don't touch me  
what's up with it  
(i stay noided) stimulation overload account for it

desensitized by the mass amounts of shit  
i've seen it, i've been it  
can't delete it, feels like jail  
full moon in the klink  
shining, don't sleep  
surveillance post my bail i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-  
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-  
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-  
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-get up  
beats 'bout waist deep  
swallowed by beats  
i stay niche  
i stay—  
get up  
beats 'bout waist deep  
swallowed by beats  
i stay niche  
i've seen footage armored cop open fire glock  
on some kid who stepped so  
fast was hard to grasp what even happened 'til you seen that head blow  
off his shoulders in slow-mo  
rewind that, it's so cold  
rewind that, it's so cold  
i've seen footage, i stay noided  
juke step with so much boy-rude looseness seem like  
no bones in him skin  
my jaw hit the floor, like "this real footage, gotta see that one mo' 'gain"  
ambulance hit and run over pedestrian in brazil  
little tiger, boy soldier  
twist cap back and kill song by death grips hill / morin / burnett seen crazy shit, man, crazy shit  
seen crazy shit, man, crazy shit lyrics sync'd by greg from oakland i've seen footage, i stay  
noided, i've seen footage, i stay-  
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-  
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-  
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>