

Babylon (feat. Denzel Curry)

Ekali

Envious,
Everyone actin' so frivolous
Jealousy,
I can read it with telepathy
You makin' me sick (2x)
I might run up on a nigga and-
Click
It is the ultimate Myrmidon
From the land, which is the city of Babylon
Dress up my hands, don't confuse me for cinema
I'm one of a kind, as I grow like a Digimon
When I'm evolvin', not many books
Many revolvers, no problem solvin'
Illegal tendencies, infinite symphonies
Illustrate misery, livin' on infamy
Infamous, lord
If you come back from the dead, you will go back to the morgue
I'll hunt you like senzu, so better be humble
Don't make me, I'm Wesley in the Art of War
Soar, sin and then you will be flyin'
Truth, ad hominem, I won't be lyin'
Bruh, ain't no hakuna matata
'Cuz, you shouldn't fuck with a lion
Damn
Envious,
Everyone actin' so frivolous
Jealousy,
I can read it with telepathy
You makin' me sick (2x)
I might run up on a nigga and
Click
It is the ultimate test
Strategize now, it's the ultimate flex
Sunder my thing without breakin' a sweat
Got a list full of names and I'm all about checks
Like an assassin, I'm everlasting
Go like a gadget, you can imagine
When I get Ratchet, Clank on me
Thankfully,
Ain't no containing me, comparing me
Vision impaired, you should prepare to die
Never been scared to try

I got the feel of a burning sensation
My nation believe I can walk on the sky
Anarchy, analyst, and highly dangerous
Must be an alien, that pray to amethyst
My style is cancerous, up in the cannabis

ULT anarchist

Oh

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

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