

Sway/Dasafo, Hype Boys

Hype Boys

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Everyone's A Killer, Drug Dealer With A Nine Miller
That's Not Sensible, And I Can Sense The Bull
That's Why These Rappers Couldn't See Me Comin'
Even If They Were Vaginas, With Spectacles
And I've Got The Testicles To Testify The Truth
Half Of These Rappers Are Only Gangsters In The Booth
And They Ain't Never Been To No Pen
They Just Hold One
Me I Be No Gangster I'm Just Tellin' You The Truth

But I Ran Up In The Game Like
Bang Bang Bang Bang
That's Why That's Why
Everybody Keeps Sayin
'have You Heard Sway, He's'
Nang Nang Nang Nang
That Guy That Guy's Really In The Game
And I've Said Why Buy This
Fe Fi Fo
Whatever The Guy's Never Gonna
Defeat My Flow
Sway All The Way From The U To The K
Want A Bacardi And Say
He Ha Ho

Gettin Over The Excuse
I've Sold An Age
I Didn't Know It Was The Golden Age
It Was The Golden Age
That's The Holden Age
You Have To Hate And Be The Holden Age
And Slew, Play
So People Goin To The New School
It's A Place Of Voodoo
Cause My Control Is Like That
And Plus The Teachers Are Few

People Down In England Ain't All Wild
But Some Places In Britain Ain't The Place To Raise You're Child
Cause Even The Royal Family, Ain't All Smiles
Cause Everybody Knows, Harry Don't Look Like Charles
See Me
I've Never Been To Court And I've Never Been On Trial Boy
Never Been To Court Even Though I've Been Around Boy
What's That Thing In You're Hand, Put It Down Boy
Cause You're Not A Killer, You're Sound Boy

Hype Boys Hype Boys
Everyone's A Mad Man
Mike Boys Mike Boys
Everyones A Bad Man
And The Sound It Goes
Ra, Tatatatatatata
And The Sound It Goes
Ra, Tata, Banks Banks

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The Pound Is Stronger Than The Doller
Holla, Sway I Ran Up In This Game
Like A Robber Without A Rubber
And Now I Been Around And I'm Pro
But A Couple Of Awards Now Round Of Applause
And Now I'm Makin Peas And I'm Pleasin My People
Not Even A Jamiroquoi Hat Could Fit My Ego

Enough Of These Rappers Ain't Real, They Just Rappin Hype
Why You Shoutin All The Time, Don't You Have A Mike?

But I Run Up In The Club Like
We-Ow We-Ow
Bust A Few Lyrics Then
We Out We Out
Them Boys Talk To
We-Ow We-Ow
But They Post Like
We-Ow We-Ow

But They Got No War Time, This Rap Thing Is All Mine
It Will Never Be Your Time, Never Bruv Cos You're Small Time
And I Got More Time, So Settle Down Boy,
Before I Make You Look Like Something Like A Clown Boy
What's That Thing In You're Hand, Put It Down Boy
Cause You're Not A Killer, You're Sound Boy

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Are You A Liar? If You're Reply Is No, You're Lyin Now
Because We Livin A Lie And Then We Die, And Then We're Lyin Down
Look At My Adams Apple, Its Not That My Neck Hurts
No, No, Its Just The Truth Its Hard To Swallow
And You Can See That I'm An Expert
So Let, Let Me Elaborate As I Navigate Like A Husky
But Trust Me, The Truth Is, I Wouldn't Even Trust Me

Many Will Lie In Religion That Doesn't Make Sense
Cause That's Considered A Sin And
And There's Really No Winning Cause Everyone Harbours A Lie
It's Within And Its Just That We're Different

Being A Bad Liar Is Like Havin A Bad Lawyer
As Soon As They Get To Court They Get The Sentence Uffed Up
A Good Liar's Benevolent, With A Memory Like An Elephant
Intelligent, And Knows Exactly When To Shhhhh

Lies Spread Around Like Viruses So How Can I Survive In This
Cause Even The Truth Lies (Where) In People's Irises
So How Can I Resist I Had To Lie To Write This Verse
But My Talent For Twisting Words
Has Me Tired I'm A Liars Place

But They Don't
Leave Me Alone
Cause They Gotta Make Money
Leave Me Alone
In A Business Matter You
Leave The Phone
Cause You Lie To The People And
Leave Them Alone

You're Not A Bad Boy Now, I Got A Bad Boy Flow
Cause When In Rome You Do What The Romans Do
Especially When All Roads Lead To Rome
You Need To Stop Pretendin You're Mixtapes Are Still In Boxes
Cause You Don't Have A Fan In You're Bedroom
What's That Thing In You're Hand, Put It Down Boy
Cause You're Not A Killer, You're Sound Boy

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