

Killer Mike, Scientists & Engineers (ft. Future, An

Ooh, hey-hey-hey, ooh, hey (Yeah)
Ooh, hey, ooh, hey
Standin' in the rain (Standin' in the rain)
Washin' all my sins (Washin' all my)
And the streets ain't the same
They spin one time, they'll spin again (Spin again, spin again)
Go make love to an angel (Make love)
While the devil in my head

Communication comin' in
Too much that I can't communicate with all of them
I do wish I had scientist or engineer friends
Let's go, get out of here, petrol is cheaper than it's ever been
And then, who's to say when all would end?
All I know is when the portrait painted
Better have your portion of the rent
A dollar more and you will get upgraded
When you've think you've made it, you are then
Just tolerated, overrated
Hope I'm eighty when I get my second wind
Small potatoes all I ate before
Potato chips would cut my corner lips
Operator, operator, I will pray that you connect me to a sip
Of sangria, Zambia, camera cameo, hand me a handful of hips
A stamina stampede of happily happenings, dabblin' into obliv-
-ion, neon, be on the ambiance
Beyond as you promised that you would live
Do summers ever forget?
Pajamas, feel like a kid, cucumber will make her drip
Do jump on her, hit a split, hookahs don't really do shit
Duke Ellington in this bitch (Rebelling is like an itch, oh)
I'ma, I'ma live forever

Yeah, diamonds shaped like a tear drop
I got the streets in a headlock
Fly just like a skydiver
Spirit, I get your man slaughtered
Suicide door on the Range Rover
Dependin' on the time I was layin' up
I could've been wearin' an animal
Pull up and get at you in a Lambo
When it gets hard, nigga took a gamble (Took a gamble)
Tryna avoid cameras, breakin' my heart tryin' to avoid cameras
I keep shit loaded like a bando (Loaded like a bando)
Learned how to turn a trap house to a mansion
Watched me watch the world take my pain and balance it
It's better to be an outcast in a world of envious (Oh, yeah)
White socks, FILA flip flops, Chanel vintage 'til infinity
I'ma live, I'ma live forever

Music, computers and robbers and looters
And looters with shooters, and shooters with Rugers
And shooters with Rugers, CDs with my tooters
And my tutors taught me a terrible miracle
You can lie, cheat and still kill in America
Be celebrated like Captain America
Fuck it, I'm with it, let's get it
This nigga and niggess and Bentley valetin' in Lenox
Man, I'm a villain with children'
So I'm never chillin', I gotta make millions
I used to be dope with the dealin'
But that got a ceilin' and we know the usual endin'
Niggas get rich and go bitch and go fail and go snitch
And then fuck up they family and friends

Me, I go to Germany, earn me a couple of millions
Return with a couple of Benzes
Or go to Brazil and just kick it and chill
'Til I'm over the hill and still fuckin' on women
The world got no mercy, so I had to show 'em
Like Percy with me, it just can't be no limit
A hundred percentage authentic, see I got no gimmicks
So I ain't protectin' no image
My style original, pivotal, it's goin' digital
Niggas you like is a mimic
I'm a menace that's movin' on vengeance
I promise my opp that my anger is endless
It ain't enough that I took out my opp and his block
We burned down his whole fuckin' village
Did it with smile, not a grimace
It was my pleasure to see that this fuck nigga finished
You get offended, then fuck it, my nigga
I'm with it, I'm hittin', let's get this shit in it
Back of the club, the immaculate thug
With bottles of bub' and some asses to rub
Look at me bitch, look at me, look at me bitch
Look at the crook in me bitch
Look at me hit you with crooked D
Now I got you walkin' crookedly, they should be bookin' me
They should be bookin' me, know that they won't
I am Theolonius Monk in a donk
Kickin' that jazz, collectin' my bag
I'm talkin' milli', ain't talkin' Vanilli
Had to get that hatin' nigga from near me
I do not move like a regular Joe
I am not moved by no regular hoe
I do not wish for no regular life
I did not marry a regular wife
You think that I'm losin'? You smokin' a pipe

I'ma live, I'ma live forever
They don't make 'em like this
I'ma live, I'ma live forever
Send some security
Standin' in the rain (Just take me away)
Washin' all my sins (Washin' all my)
The streets ain't the same
They spin one time, they'll spin again
I'ma live, I'ma live forever
Go make love to an angel
I'ma live, I'ma live forever
While the devil in my head