

# Machine Gun Kelly, Chip Off The Block

Hold up, hold up, hold up  
I don't think y'all know what's going on right now  
They got MGK in the booth  
He about to go in  
MGK light this bitch up, lets go  
Brrrrrrrrrr

Whoever!

Would've thought that a little muthafucker from The Land wouldda came up and made them stacks  
Never was warm in the city, so I had to get on the record and come blaze these tracks  
And I'm all around haters everyday, but I guess that's just what fame attracts  
But fuck that, where the bucks at?  
Man I need that green in my box like Apple Jacks  
Matter fact, see me in a ride so foreign you can't understand  
6 speed hitting 60, 0 to 3, so come catch me if you can  
Speak in ebonics, give a fuck what Mr. Webster said  
Let a smart girl read my dick-tionary, I call that "Ms. Webster head"  
Man I gotta get it, when I'm gonna get it, how I gotta get it, and whenever Imma do, I get that  
Every moment I want it, cause every day I be grinding  
So when you wanna make a move, I'm with that, yeah  
Chip off the block  
Monster in the booth taking off the lock  
And put the shit back on when I'm on the top  
So I got the game cuffed up like the cops  
And I don't fuck with them  
But the Eastside? Yeah, I got love for them  
Anybody wanna hate on me, then get on my level, but you will never ever, so I got scrubs for them  
Yeah, and I'm from the city where all of the good die young and the old don't make it  
So we just hang in in the middle ground  
Ready for whatever boy, don't mistake it  
Bitch I'm from Cleveland, bet they know what we claim  
Cause we ryling muthafuckers, EST in the game  
Bitch

MGK you killing 'em right now, you killing 'em  
EST is the movement  
Get with it or get lost  
MGK you ready to go in? (Ch'yeah)  
Lets load up another one of them clips boy  
Lets go! lets go! lets go!

Whoever!

Woulda guessed that another white boy out the Midwest would've done fucking numbers?  
Everybody used to talk down  
Now the whole world wanna be-fucking-come us  
We the new team, EST  
Line full of hoes outside the VIP  
Everybody know I'm number 23 when I'm on the court ballin MVP, biatch  
Let me take a little sip of the vitamin water and a little bit of the kushie and I'm good  
Chillin up in the clouds, wanna fuck my day up?  
Man I wish you would  
Bitch I'm the man, no longer the kid  
Must be the reason why all these grown folks on my dick  
Shit, get off my ballsack  
Y'all making my drawers sag  
Call Saks, walk up in that bitch like 'gimme all dat'  
I never had nothing  
So what else you think a little kid with a dream gon' do?  
Ball without a budget like "fuck it" the middle-finger-crew  
Real people love me, the jealous try and degrade my name  
Y'all must have lost your fuckin melons, boy  
I am the game

Are you serious?!

Shit, you think MGK don't run this shit?  
MGK twist it up for 'em!  
Leggo!

They shoulda never let me get in the building with a stereo, a pen an' a pad and do damage  
Can't nobody ever do it like I do it, since a young'un I been going hard, I'm the baddest  
Everybody from around the way that I knew in the past call me my city's savior  
But the people in the class wanna put me in the hall cause of my bad behavior