

## **Daylyt - Year 3000**

**{Intro}**

**Yeah**

**I need you to close your eyes**

**Just listen**

**On this journey**

**{Verse 1}**

**As far as a top spot, I'm coming for all**

**Ay/A, it's a double L for y'all I'm well evolved**

**Contracts with the clause/claws**

**Get sanitized by the God**

**Planned Parenthood, you see the steps**

**Only thing at their feet is/fetus...death**

**Repeat it less, I'm tired but I can never be the rest**

**I bug out like a seasoned pest**

**The locusts here to crop out who you see the best**

**The way it make 'em behave, the shit was ELF**

**It's harmony it's free to just...**

**Come around buns, you roasting bagels**

**Presidential lip**

**The messy can't smooth/Mexicans move, who vote for Pedro?**

**They vision look dark, they got on Ray-Bans**

**Flow tight as TSA pants**

**PSA stance, it's a difference in my posture**

**On a roster/Rasta without a bumba(clot)/Clyde**

**Drexler or the Blazers for monsters in the same room is hostile/hostel**

**Oh they slept in groups and their section, Goof Troop**

**But every weapon spoof Harlem Nights when they step in booths**

**Comedy rap, commodity; hominy; a hami it's the saddest story**

**I left a cheater/cheetah in blood, dug in my category/cat-a-gory**

**Real one, I really push the white dog/dawg**

**You wonder why everyone in the lab adore/Labrador me**

**Yeah**

**Pedigree amphetamines**

**Opium made their focus lean**

**A small rock a day had 'em up in their dopamine**

**Pitch shift like I change the beat sounds**

**Their style DOOMed**

**Last track I beat up on, it spoke volumes**

**Son owe me but how soon could he repay me?**

**Toy store, it won't be from KB's**

**La-Z-Boy, I recline {I'm 9 or the 80?}**

**Dawg foaming and he don't got rabies**

**Tell 'em be cool Joe/Cujo**

**Yeah**

**New or the old**

**You that I fold/four'd like two plus two**

**We make 'em snooze or**

**Scissors to the side of his cheek**

**Blood in his (droo)l/Drew Holiday**

**I handle it smooth, Mandolin groove**

**Yeah**

**This shit sound like 3000**

**They pissed, we tell 'em keep (brow)sing**

**Anthony Davis, keep smiling**

**Said he the wildest, do it Big Boi/boy**

**We outlast, alien status Outkast-ed**

**{Verse 2}**

**It's impossible to cook me, I'm government cheese**

**Brother just leave, like Fall season it's God breathing**

**From the heavens it's the air/heir with no disparity**

**Any beef in the setting con(sid/sit)ered (char/chair)ity**

**Yeah**

Couldn't bury/berry me with an acai bowl  
Through the gossip we glowed  
Blossom on the blocks, here we mold  
Like playing possum, possibility low  
Right from La Casa, Watts-a  
Impossible, ability golden  
Niggas snowed in without the frosty weather  
Some shit that I know, it probably cost me but I'm buying time  
Rolly out the window, blending in and yet I'm shining fine  
The most dangerous shit to them is black men with a higher mind  
We take it back to Mayan times before they gave us cyanide/Sanai  
Bright vision was cough drops, baby Shakur for sure gave us smallpox  
Pork chops  
Yeah  
Bacon with the forsaken  
Taking place where they was taking our places  
Look where they placed us  
Ayo, yeah  
Some racists erased us, they now run the world  
They made the sound of the girls, turn ratchet  
We don't got the tools for the hatchet  
Whoever up next/necks could get the mansion/man chin  
They kicked all the homies out the house  
They pushed the phony with the clout  
The streaming trapping the trout  
The internet/inner net has made the drought  
The harmonics live and I doubt  
They push the data first and wonder why we mega hurt/megahert(z)  
Yeah  
This shit sound like 3000  
They pissed, we tell 'em keep (brow)sing  
Anthony Davis, keep smiling  
Said he the wildest, do it Big Boi/boy

**We outlast, alien status Outkast-ed**