

## **Rustage - City Lights**

**[Chorus: Aizen]**

**Sound Breathing**

**Flashing, you know it's taking**

**Protect the ones I love, that's the mission**

**So I'mma risk it all for my district**

**Under the bright skies, city lights**

**Nice night to killing demons, to killing demons**

**Bright skies, city lights**

**Nice night to killing demons, to killing demons**

**[Verse: Rustage]**

**Red dots on my eyes, so you know where to find me, I make a Twitch like a live stream**

**I know you like me, but you gon' never be like me, huh**

**One of a kind like a shiny, I leave 'em sick like it's 5G**

**And I'll be so bright that they go blind when the eyes needs**

**Get loud like a confident**

**Heart beat tick tack like an opulent**

**I'll be sent out, how I'm dominant**

**They gon' sick cause of blood like a communists**

**Party, I know my way to these pussies like an ecologist, ask me**

**Uh, they wanna ally the bullets for stopping me opposite, classy**

**Huh, I'm so flashy, I like it pop like it's bygones to match**

**Shit so nasty, X-ing them out like an Amsterdam flag**

**I got my guns, and they scandaling clad**

**They acting pokey, but I gotta carry a bag**

**Quick like a panic attack**

**Leave them destroyed like a diagram at my pack**

**Move like a man with the passion**

**And talents in fashion, my streams make it blast like a packing ball**

**Cannon all flashy in action**

I'm ordered two sauce for the mans in attraction  
That's work state, I'm packing, can't stand how I'm rapping  
But they made the Dungeon, so how all they mad at the Dragon?  
They call ourselves muse of the Asta  
I'm clapping the beats, so they pop like I'm Samuel L Jackson  
I'm sick of dealing with these bottom feeders  
I'm unmatched, they like doodles of the Mona Lisa  
How bunch of dodgy geysers bow before your godly leader  
They be chatting shit, but secretly they all just want a feature  
They so lame, and I so, uh  
Fireworks like I'm Guy Fox, uh  
They don't know who they fight for  
Dropping 40K's like it's white door  
Leave them disconnected like the SkypeCorp  
Put them lights up when the night falls  
I'm gon' cornea like an eyeball  
Watch the blade stream like it's tie dot  
We got gold bands like it's ferro kill me  
I be fighting 'till them dead and buried  
Leave a demon in the cemetery  
Eyes cold like it's Ben and Jerry  
Legendary  
School with the nurse, how I write with the temper that time of the peace  
Get them ready  
Can't be afraid of the heights when I spanning my lights at the peak  
|Chorus: Aizen & Rustage|  
Sound Breathing  
Flashing, you know it's taking  
Protect the ones I love, that's the mission  
So I'mma risk it all for my district  
Under the bright skies, city lights  
Nice night to killing demons  
I leave them bleeding

**Do it so flashy, the way that I'm leading  
To killing demons  
Give them a beating  
They coming at me, I'm playing with demons, uh  
Bright skies, city lights  
Nice night to killing demons  
I leave them bleeding  
Do it so flashy, the way that I'm leading, uh  
To killing demons  
Give them a beating  
They coming at me, I'm playing with demons, haha**