

Legend Has It

Run The Jewels

Hear what I say, we are the business today
Fuck shit is finished today
RT & J, we the new PB & J
We dropped a classic today
We did a tablet of acid today
Mentors with the masses and ashes away
SKRRRT! We dash away
Donner and Dixon, the pistol is blastin' away Doctors of death
Killin', our patience suppressed
We oughta pay you the trust
Cookin' up work
Cookin' up curses and slurs
Smokin' my brain into mush
I became famous for blamin' you fucks
Maimin' my way through the brush
There is no training or taming of me and my bruh
Look like a man, but I'm animal raw
We are the murderous pair
That went to jail and we murdered the murderers there
Then went to Hell and discovered the devil
Delivered some hurt and despair
Used to have powder to push
Now I smoke pounds of the kush
Holy, I'm burnin' a bush
Now I give a fuck about none of this shit
Jewel runner over and out of this bitch Woo!
Woo!
Step into the spot like woo!
Woo!
Copping uppers and downers get done
I'm in a rush to be numb
Droppin' a thousand ain't much
Come from the clouds
On a missile to turn this whole town into dust
Don't make a sound, baby, hush
I am the living swipe right on the mic, I'm a slut
I don't know how to not spit like a lout
I'll spill a pound of my kids on your couch Half of a mongol and mythical team
Killin' and treacherous things
Legend says El is a spawn out of Hell
The myth is my mom is a murderous queen
Your life can end like in Godfather 1

You get the gun as I christen my son
 If I die today and it's Hell I should pay
 Tell the Lord Mikey said, "Fuck it was fun" Hear what I say, we are the business today
 Fuck shit is finished today
 RT & J, we the new PB & J
 We dropped a classic today
 We did a tablet of acid today
 Did joints with the masses and ashes away
 SKRRRT! We dash away
 Donner and Dixon, the pistol is blastin' away Doctors of death
 Curing our patients of breath
 We oughta pay you the trust
 Crooked at work
 Cookin' up curses and slurs
 Smokin' my brain into mush
 I became famous for blamin' you fucks
 Maimin' my way through the brush
 There is no training or taming of me and my bruh
 Look like a man, but I'm animal raw We are the murderous pair
 That went to jail and we murdered the murderers there
 Then went to Hell and discovered the devil
 Delivered some hurt and despair
 Used to have powder to push
 Now I smoke pounds of the kush
 Holy, I'm burnin' a bush
 Now I give a fuck about none of this shit
 Jewel runner over and out of this bitch Woo!
 Woo!
 Step into the spotlight, woo!
 Woo! Copping of uppers and downers get done
 I'm in a rush to be numb
 Droppin' a thousand ain't much
 Come from the clouds
 On a missile to turn this whole town into dust
 Don't make a sound, baby, hush
 I am the living swipe right on the mic, I'm a slut
 I don't know how to not spit like a lout
 I'll spill a pound of my kids on your couch Half of a mongol and mythical team
 Feelin' this treacherous theme
 Legend says El is a spawn out of Hell
 The myth is my mom is a murderous queen
 Your life can end like in Godfather 1
 You get the gun as I christen my son
 If I die today and it's Hell I should pay
 Tell the Lord Mikey said, "Fuck, it was fun" Every new record's my dick in a box
 We here the goons, eat them rulers a lot
 You're getting used to me doing no wrong
 I don't play chicken, you prick, I'm a fox
 You wanna kick it, I'll give you the rock

You kiss the wood chipper blade if you bark
I'm fuckin' magic, in fact I'm a warlock can talk
I got a unicorn horn for a (stop)Woo!
Woo!
Step into the spotlight, woo!
Woo!And the crowd goes RTJ!
And the crowd goes RTJ!
And the crowd goes RTJ!
And the crowd goes RTJ!
RTJ!
RTJ!
RTJ!
RTJ!Mike in the jelly, won't snitch
I'll rent a room at the Ritz
I'll sip a fifth of the whisk
I'll smoke a dub in the tub
Then I will split both my wristsI'll pull a sword on you simps
Just for the flick of the wrist
Kitchen ain't givin' a miss
Me and Mike skip away whistlin' and grin
Every day's golden when you only winBullyin' bastards and beatin' on beats
Sounds like a day at the beach, preach
I keep the metals to step on your feet
Before you can speak, blaow to defeatWe move on one to ones, you think I'm meek
You think I'm lyin', you right, see my teeth
Don't be a bore when I roar if I move
Hunting's no fun when your prey doesn't move
I'll put a gun to a bunny like choose
Say somethin' funny or bunny go boom
You got a bevy of shit you could groove
We'd like to thank you for choosing our crewAnd that's from the crew you can trust
Warranty plus for fuckin' shit up
We are the no-gooders, do-gooders
Known to the dancers and dealers and doers of dust

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