

I've Seen Footage

Death Grips

get up
beats 'bout waist deep
swallowed by beats
i stay niche
i stay—
get up
beats 'bout waist deep
swallowed by beats
i stay niche
i've seen footage
what's that?
can't tell
handheld dream
shot in hell
deep space ghetto streets
show me somethin'
i ain't seen before
mystery 'hind that death door
juke step electrocute the floor
what's the science of
flyin' that high?
got a no-no goin'
one time!
creeps up behind me
over my shoulder
turn around, try to see, but it's
nowhere
noided, noided
static on my blindside
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-everybody's knowin'
where ya think you're goin' ain't goin' nowhere
satellite, handle that
with a lead pipe
who captures life
who takes what's left, who stay
on that next, already know my gillicutti, like i told you
don't touch me
what's up with it
(i stay noided) stimulation overload account for it

desensitized by the mass amounts of shit
i've seen it, i've been it
can't delete it, feels like jail
full moon in the klink
shining, don't sleep
surveillance post my bail i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-get up
beats 'bout waist deep
swallowed by beats
i stay niche
i stay—
get up
beats 'bout waist deep
swallowed by beats
i stay niche
i've seen footage armored cop open fire glock
on some kid who stepped so
fast was hard to grasp what even happened 'til you seen that head blow
off his shoulders in slow-mo
rewind that, it's so cold
rewind that, it's so cold
i've seen footage, i stay noided
juke step with so much boy-rude looseness seem like
no bones in him skin
my jaw hit the floor, like "this real footage, gotta see that one mo' 'gain"
ambulance hit and run over pedestrian in brazil
little tiger, boy soldier
twist cap back and kill song by death grips hill / morin / burnett seen crazy shit, man, crazy shit
seen crazy shit, man, crazy shit lyrics sync'd by greg from oakland i've seen footage, i stay
noided, i've seen footage, i stay-
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-
i've seen footage, i stay noided, i've seen footage, i stay-

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