Babylon (feat. Denzel Curry)

Ekali

Envious. Everyone actin' so frivolous Jealousy, I can read it with telepathy You makin' me sick (2x)I might run up on a nigga and-Click It is the ultimate Myrmidon From the land, which is the city of Babylon Dress up my hands, don't confuse me for cinema I'm one of a kind, as I grow like a Digimon When I'm evolvin', not many books Many revolvers, no problem solvin' Illegal tendencies, infinite symphonies Illustrate misery, livin' on infamy Infamous, lord If you come back from the dead, you will go back to the morgue I'll hunt you like senzu, so better be humble Don't make me, I'm Wesley in the Art of War Soar, sin and then you will be flyin' Truth, ad hominem, I won't be lyin' Bruh, ain't no hakuna matata 'Cuz, you shouldn't fuck with a lion Damn Envious, Everyone actin' so frivolous Jealousy, I can read it with telepathy You makin' me sick (2x) I might run up on a nigga and Click It is the ultimate test Strategize now, it's the ultimate flex Sunder my thing without breakin' a sweat Got a list full of names and I'm all about checks Like an assassin, I'm everlasting Go like a gadget, you can imagine When I get Ratchet, Clank on me Thankfully, Ain't no containing me, comparing me Vision impaired, you should prepare to die Never been scared to try

I got the feel of a burning sensation My nation believe I can walk on the sky Anarchy, analyst, and highly dangerous Must be an alien, that pray to amethyst My style is cancerous, up in the cannabis ULT anarchist Oh Envious, Everyone actin' so frivolous Jealousy, I can read it with telepathy You makin' me sick (2x)I might run up on a nigga and-Envious, Everyone actin' so frivolous Jealousy, I can read it with telepathy You makin' me sick (2x) I might run up on a nigga and-

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/