

# Talk to Me

## Run The Jewels

We return from the depths of the badland  
With a gun and a knife and a waistband  
Went to war with the devil and shaytan  
He wore a bad toupee and a spray tan  
So high now, hoping that I land  
(?) moving through Thailand  
On the radio heard 'em playing hijack  
Government being that, I'm a (?)  
I move in a world of conspiracies  
Obey no rules, I'm doing me  
Smoke kush, transport to the airport  
Customs found a joint and my passport  
Pull cash and I gave him what he asked for  
God damnit it's a motherfucking miracle  
Small bribe, made it back into America  
Hit Uber and maneuvered out the area  
Rhyme animal, pitbull terrier  
Rap terrorist, terrorize, teared up  
Brought gas and the matches to flare it up  
Militant Michael might go psycho  
On any ally or rival  
Born black, that's dead on arrival  
My job is to fight for survival  
In spite of all of these all lives matter ass white folk  
This is spiritual warfare you're dealing with.  
This is not a fight that you have been dealing with Christian blood  
but this is a fight against principalities  
and evil doers and unclean spirits.  
(RTJ3 motherfuckers) Rain man didn't die face down in the Vietnam mud so I could not style on  
you  
I didn't walk uphill both ways to the booth and back to not wyl on you  
You think baby Jesus killed Hitler just so I'd whisper?  
When you're safe and sound and these crooks tap your phone and I'll have a file on you  
What me worry? Nah buddy, I've lost before, so what?  
You a (?), I'm Dun motherfucker I can't be crushed  
Fuckers open a bush up and stop bullshitting the kid  
My dick got a mission to storm on par with the best ever took the gig  
I'ma super cap, from don data to dusk, don't bother to touch  
I got firm clutch on the grip and the pumps  
I might ghost ride the tank, take it out of the bank  
Got the son of Rick Ruben rushing full thrust  
Don't (?) weak shit to the shark tank judge

Talk real good cause I'm smart and stuff  
We a good crew to fuck with, better luck  
I told y'all suckers,  
I told y'all suckers. I told y'all on RTJ1,  
then I told ya again on RTJ2,  
and you still ain't believe me. So here we go, RTJ3Talk to me  
RTJ, Talk to me

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>