

# Everybody Stay Calm

## Run The Jewels

Take it easy Excusez-moi bitches  
I'm lit from the last of the gas, Mike twisted  
No sleep for the vicious, key up a cop car just to see mischief  
I'm a nut punch wizard  
Speed bag ya' ball bag leave none in it  
We, we got one ambition  
Re-up and puff til the month go missing Big, big, big black fellow with a four-fifth in the back,  
backpack fella  
I, I rumble don't stumble young fellow  
Got a stinger in the '69 bumblebee yellow  
I mean, I mean stunner, big titty bank teller had my wife here with her so a hater can't tell her  
Presidential suite, got a fuck boy jealous  
I'm the Nelson Mandela of Atlanta dope sellers  
I, I'm a goddamn savage  
Eat with no hands I don't even use napkins  
Mark says number one bastard, show up in jorts with a hatchet laughing  
Hey El, the AR's an option for any asshole wanna talk and pop shit  
Quit playing pussy or the pistol will pop off  
And get your whole face pushed back or knocked off Take it easy partner  
Ain't no chilling in the land of the villains  
Ain't no chilling, ain't no chilling They fucked up and paid us, made us dangerous  
Too old to change, I'ma stay with paper  
Poor folk love us the rich hate our faces  
We talk too loud, won't remain in our places  
Smoke by the acre, a brain escapist  
Smoke anymore and my brain is vapor  
I don't do meek anymore, guy, save it  
The laughing is done now, time to cry later  
Tell them haters and bitches we bang big shit, but yeah you should mind your business  
You can't pause or shun this, physical fitness, bitch we run this  
Paraplegics, you don't run shit, fuck you even, get the gumption  
Think you stylin', think you stuntin'  
I'll smack the fuck out ya' ass for frontin'  
That seems a little aggressive Oompa-loompas, I'll shoot a tune atcha medullas  
I'm cool as a rule but I'll scalp a ruler  
I'm new to this town, I'm a stranger passing  
I see your bum crews, I don't get the hoopla  
(The world got rules they say) That's a rumour  
Benign, nah I'm lying it's a tumour  
They ain't even tryna' buy that we cryin' goodbye  
We got dying to do, dude, the design's ruthless One-two, one-two  
I done read books by Sun-Tzu

Learned from beautiful women who rolled my joints too  
The opposite of humble and my swag on kung-fu  
No admission for the cool, I just kick it and come through  
Hurry up we got liquor to run through  
Bales to inhale, lies to not tell  
She told me let her go and then I can exhale  
I left her with a pound of dro and a NextelTake it easy, partner  
Ain't no chilling in the land of the villains  
Ain't no chilling, ain't no chilling

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