**Generated Lyrics**

**Trained from Drake’s Lyrics:**

(1)

Swear to god you the best that I ever had

I've been to every world you ever had a fuck dad

I'd been to every woman I've known, I knew she was the only sad

I thought I'd seen the sun rise over sad

You'd never seen the moon fall over bad

I'd never seen the sun rise over that girl

I'd've seen the moon rise over that pearl

I never was a woman to do birl

I never had the money to call you hear

I'm not even a woman to do it for curl

Fuck hurl

(2)

If the world was ending its story, I would never be able to get it

And we knew it was just us who knew bit

But this whole world that we live in wasn't the fit

'Cause we weren't the fit

With all this music and all this emotion and all this emotion all at the same hit

I guess I could give that song the best track we ever did that way

With it with it at the same today

I guess it just felt like I was on today

And the show that this was ca

It's like you know you belong on today

(3)

She likes to ride in the AMs in my cool whip

I was really into the niggas that was in the ship

The Niggas were always grip

They don't tell me, the kids, 'Hey, I said so, you know ship

You're the star, don't forget tip

It's why I'm always the star

My name's Amar

I love superstar

I told them my name was Amar

She told me I was a rapper, I was ribald

I just told myself I should've stayed away from AR

(4)

Fly me to the moon

We've never been the same (in a million afternoon)

My mother taught us so much fun when we were cartoon

We can't afford much time strewn

I don't hate you but I know how you immune

I love you even when we are on the road

It's not like you guys can't get to you, you still are with code

I still feel like you are in love with mode

The way I got it, that you just got the money and you forgot, you know that's why I'm rode

(5)

You are the best

Cause you can't hurt us, you just gotta chill

Cause you know you don't really wanna die, you gotta chill

Baby, you gotta chill

You can't really complain, you can, just gotta chill

Cause you can't really complain, you can, just gotta chill

Your baby brother needs to chill

Baby, your brother needs to threat their privacy

You and my other women, we both know

You make me feel like I don't do

(6)

I don't wanna die, I never did

But I do what I'm supposed to forbid

Cause I'm not a rapper, I'm not a rapper, I'm not a sid

And then there was the time I was underage and he let me mid

And when he did, he let me go

When he did, he did let me wo

That was when he first met go

That was when he first met go

I was like a child, he was just though

(7)

I drink too much in the bar

Cause I don't have the time to be alone

My eyes full of worryin' on how things will go

My heart hurts when I lose, too

Whole city doesn't have the right people in it

I stopped being a pussy, I'm a star

Shots are only one thing I'm self-destructively aware of

But I still get paid for my mistakes

I get paid a lot, man, but I don't

(8)

Girl you are the one in my life

You're not enriched, you got the better look

You musta run, run, hide your ass in the strife

You don't even know where you're at

You don't know where you're at

Count down, no way

We don't have time to be

Shots came from the back of the bus, I don't even know where I'm at

I got shots in my head, you dream big

Jealous

(9)

You make me feel things, make me feel things, make me feel free

I'll take that as an order from here on out

I can do that shit to the tune of Beyoncé and Jay-Z and Calvin Klein

And you and me, we don't even really want to be here

We're just like the family we be

We know that from the start, we never gonna let go

Cause we don't wanna lose

And that's because of the music that we

(10)

I'm too pensive to decide what is real and what I'll do

And that's when y'all start to into

And they call me 'Yours' and the bottle says 'Yours'

I wanna be with you than be with few

When you aware I'm too

Tell me what you need

Tell me what you feed

I got your heart in the last bead

When you see succeed

Fuck 'em all, they don't succeed

All my screed

**Trained from A$AP Rocky’s Lyrics:**

(1)

Let it pour out of your soul, let it sing

And if you don't live it's just a song, and you fuck your spring

And some young nigga don't live they ain't fucking laws, they ain't got a problem with beijing

They just wanna show them the ring

Some nigga don't live they livin' it, some can shine

Different cause cause cause they different cause they different cause they different sign

Don't wanna hold me, I'll take care of the fine

Some young nigga don't live they ain't living they ain't bryne

(2)

You and I are one

I'm the boss, the boss, the dunne

And I'm the boss, the dunne

I'm the boss, the boss, the dunne

And the boss is done

Cause you cry blue collar, you finna cry red bone

Cause you cry blue collar, you finna cry red fone

If you're thinkin' fishin' clean, you gon' thrown

Pigs peeping like they hit own

(3)

Come get me brain, nigga, get me brain

Look how my body look like

Two black knees, pulled up to their knees

I just got a double shot of wisdom from a black man

I just got a double shot of wisdom from a black man

Talkin' Jay, talkin' bass

I got a double shot of wisdom from a black man

Talkin' Jay, talkin' bass

You got a double shot of wisdom from a black man

Talkin' Jay, talkin' bass

(4)

Let us just put this crapy shit to end, it'll do"

And we gettin' going on a run, we got got a through

We got a body, we got a through

We got a body, we got a through

And it's time to shine, that mean pep few

You got to the limit, tough shit to crack

You got to the limit, tough shit to pack

That mean pep talk, tough shit to pack

With the devil in the form, I live that lack

Smoke up on my meth, I'll track

(5)

I'm just laying on the floor again, trying to find my partner

'Cause you couldn't care less about the same shit the same time

It's the old days, where the young black male just stepped up

He can't get ahold of a name, let alone a piece of shit to show for himself

And don't put any hustle on me, I'm just showing off my skills

I'mma get you some mills

You bitches bitches bitching that these little bitches don't ills

Bitch, I'm the new mom, you little stills

(6)

I'm out the door walking by the places that we used to go wrong

To the place where you might not even know it

Now, my nigga, I don't care if it's true, but I'm willing to bet it's true

Than the niggas to the dollar sign

Pigs in the purple, guns in the purple, guns in the purple, guns in the purple

I'm out the door, walking by the places that we used to go wrong

Going by the places that we used to go wrong

I'm out the door, walking by

(7)

Thought I was the center of the system

And I'm the center of the world

I'm the center of the purple

I'm the center of the purple

Purple walls, purple tines, purple floors

Purple walls, purple tines, purple floors

The purple walls, purple tines, purple floors

The purple walls, purple tines, purple floors

That's for sure, assuming you don't mind

Real talk, no hard feelings

Talk tough, no bite

(8)

There is beauty in higher mountains which I'm standing right in

I'm standing right in the middle of the stars

I'm sitting right in the middle of the stars

I'm sitting right in the middle of the stars

I'm sitting right in the middle of the spectrum

Clip and clap and it'll all go right

I'm giving you this shit just to relax

I'm giving you this shit just to relax

That's my everyday routine right there in the palm of my keys

I'm giving you this shit

(9)

Nothing will keep me from searching

I'll show you where I found the key

Until then I'll show you where I found the key

Cause the key's gone wrong

The only key you need is a car key

The only key you need is a car key

Cause the key's gone wrong

Thinking of old Bitch, she think I'm prolong

Now I'm married to a bitch like along

I get a B flat with a C

Cause I gotta get a B flat with a C

I got a bad ass, it could sit on my lap

(10)

I still buy a watch to prove it's gone

I still use my old Zodiac blue strap

The only problem is that I still don't feel like I'm in the zone

To me, I live in the zone

The only problem is I still don't feel like I'm in the zone

Hang on that label, 'Cause I'm not a homo

I was just cragging, and you could clearly notice I'm not a homo

Hang on that label, 'Cause I'm not a homo'

I was just cragging

**Trained from Eminem’s Lyrics:**

(1)

I woke up like this, and I'm not even looking

Momma, my purse's cold, my purse's cold, my purse's cold, my purse is scared

Go figure, I don't really make a living

I work too hard, I take more shit from you

Why don't you just let me? You can't let the dog go to sleep without asking

I'm from the East, I'll take what I can, but I won't hold back

(2)

I woke up like this new guy

I'm in a truck, I swear I seen it all

The things you say, the things you say, the things you do

That just keep on getting better

The things you say, the things you say, the things you do

You know how I feel

You know, I'm a different breed

You just keep on coming

The more you let go, the more you will

And I will

(3)

Looking at the window, it's like I'm in a doghioneer

It's like I'm in a doghioneer I don't understand

Or maybe it's just me, it's for the better

I'll be fine without you, my loyal pup

And you'll come round like a fire crab

Or maybe we'll someday grow up like this

I'll be fine without you, my loyal pup

And you'll come round like a fire crab

Never seen an alien in over a dozen films

So scary it gets, so scary it gets, it

So far it's just got 'bout to go, ho, it's no wonder we've been stabbin' in the wrong directio

(4)

I know there is a space for me to go, escape this mess

And all that talk I had was a wish

I would've stopped in that state now

I would've stopped in that state now, wouldn't have ended this way

I wouldn't be this way, Tommy, I would've stopped for no one

I would've stopped in that state now, I wouldn't have ended this way

But now I'm back inside, I'm ten, I remain the same

And if there's a doubt, attack the messenger

Ask an alien for a date

(5)

Please don't stop me when I'm playing the same

And I wouldn't even stop to seek

That I might be a human, cheek

Or maybe you just need a weak

‘Cause you're not only mentally ill, you can also be a mystique

And that includes Tom Green

For fuck's his coat doin' marine

On my junk, oh my God, I should probably clean between

And then I'd have to get a plastic surgeon to clean between

And then I'd have to get a plastic surgeon to clean between

(6)

Does it matter how we turn on the light

It's like watching a mist shower

And you're on the run from an evil stranger

But that's only ever seemed to make it through to you

The stranger was a stranger in the store

No one would believe in my smile, never bothered to ask

Don't even realize you're in your bag

You're barely recognizable when you walk in the door

No one will ever find you

That's why we call ourselves 'The Good Man', 'The Bad Boy'

I'm the epitome and the prime suspect

(7)

We always slip so far apart on the beat

Yeah, I guess we all rap is based on us

But we ain't gonna sit back and let the weather

'Til the storm drains, baby, I'm s\*\*\*\*\*\*in' Proof at my door

It's like we lost the battle, but we still win

We got a lot to lose, baby, we got a lot to lose

Soon as a baby, we jump from skyscrapers to rooftops, to the floor

You ain't supposed to be here til you're this close

Soon as a baby

(8)

I've been faling apart in a motion I hate it

But I'm just as loyal to you as I was to you

You two feet count, Ma'am

The sky's dark on Ma'am

And I know you better than I ever did before

I ’Malediction on Ma'am

And I know you better than I knew before

And I know you better than I never knew before

Then I won't ever let you down

I just gotta jump up and down like David Lynch

And just say the Hewitt/Jaws verse won

(9)

How long before I can go outside and chase

To find love in this world

It's like I'm driving

Yeah, I'm racin'

And I'm racin' Shady inside

And I'm all out of whack

The wrong thing, though, was the only way to escape

And to escape this mess

The only way to get away is if I'm all out of whack

It's up in the wrong place at the wrong time

I'm all out of whack ‘cause I was all out of whack

But I got this

(10)

Fall to the ground and I wake up in your sleep

And it's like watching Casey Anthony walk in your sweep

Thoughts are falling all around you like they were deep

But you're not falling from that tree, you're in flight beep

And I'm standing in your path, your mind is blank

And I'm screaming in your earlobbery like it's my only chance to shut you frank

‘Cause you're not even on your radar hank

And if you think I'm insane, just sit your car on the frank

And I'd rather kill you frank