Alpha Omega

Machine Gun Kelly

We the age that mothafuckers don't care about us We just let mothafuckas know we coming It's real, it's a real mothafuckin' movement Whether you like it or not We're supportin' a real mothafuckin' movement, man It's cleveland manI am the alpha omega, black flag swinger Fuck a driveway I'm in airplane hangers Me and my gang poppin' champagne like players For all of them days with no lights and no cable No one can save you, my city's fatal Make it up out of it how can they hate you? C-L-E-V-E-L-A-N-D's the greatEST I'll light this bitch up make it look like its Vegas We on, mufucka we on The first one to blow since Bone Thinking back when I had a back pack full of fat raps

The first one to blow since Bone

Thinking back when I had a back pack full of fat raps

Didn't no one wanna hear my song

Mufucka y'all wrong, mufucka y'all wrong

Made it and I never left home

Where I'm from enemies bust off their shells like King Koopa
Roll through these streets come up gone like Bermuda
I'm just a boy in the hood like I'm Cuba
So soon as I moved out I bought me a Ruger
You come to my house you blow loud as a tuba

I bring your bitch here, she'll go down like a scuba All of y'all shits out of style like a scooter Put all of y'all shits in the ditch like a sewer Make all of y'all bow like my name is Anubis Talk out your medulla get hit with bazookas

(Bitch!)

I am the alpha, I am the omega (What?)

I am the alpha, I am the omega (Ahh!)

I am the alpha, I am the omega (Ay!)

I am the alpha, I am the omegaIf you ain't living your life then you're dead
And sleep is its cousin so I shot my bed
Paranoia got me using these meds
Now I'm Smokey as Chris on a Friday like Craig
Retract that statement, I'm stoney as Fred
Evacuate when my homies get mad

You better pray to your god for a blessing Before they make your world look like Armageddon Knew I was trouble since I was 11 Ripped up my jeans and I bought me a leather

My friends saw me as a King like Coretta

My dad saw his son as a nuisance, a rebel, and (ahh!)

My music sounds like the devil

Turn that shit off or get out of my temple

Right after that he'd go back to his Kettle One vodka

And drink it all up till he's mental

I have no issue, I am official

Let them come at me I practice Ju Jistu

Only fear two things with three letters dawg

That's G-O-D and my fucking initials

Doctors called up to the news to report to them what they discovered Said I'm the first of a species that they call a real muthafucka, (Kells)

And I'm sorry if you get a lot of hits from all my followers

If you acknowledge us in any other way then positive But you shouldn't be hollering or talking about Superman

When you're living in Metropolis

And if you follow astronomy I'm a Taurus

That means I don't give a fuck what you thought of me

I walk into an interview looking like a lobotomy

Flipping my middle finger at everybody who watching us, (uh)

Fuck that bring the beat back

Kill this instrumental leave the body where the reef at

Fuck that where the keef at

Sprinkle a little bit on a quarter of my weed sack Give me a minute I took a hit I'm tryna focus like astigmatism My competition on my dick, they're like the zip on my denim They want the heat I light em up like I put cigarettes in 'em

You bitch, whats your religion?

I wanna know what God you're seeing in a couple of seconds
I wanna see the criticism bout my lyricism

When I'm in your face rippin' this rhythm up like canabalism

Its Kells

(Bitch!)

I am the alpha, I am the omega

(What?)

I am the alpha, I am the omega

(Ahh!)

I am the alpha, I am the omega

(Ay!)

I am the alpha, I am the omegaI am the alpha omega, the fuck is you saying?

I am the alpha omega, the fuck is you saying?

I am the alpha omega, the fuck is you saying?

EST run shit you better quit playing

They start a war if you mention my name

I'm the alpha omega

Beginning and end Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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