

# Two Birds, One Stone

KSI

Alright, this is the last time I'm doing this shit with you

Yeah, let the people all know

Popeye wanna pop at the elegant (elegant)

Plus the little boy wanna play again (play again)

Sitting at the top, viewing triple six

Devil with the flow, with the crucifix

Two birds, one stone (ye)

Two birds with the one stone (ye, ye)

Two birds, one stone

Two birds with the one stone (one stone)

Tell me how my dick ended up in your main chick

Threesome with the hoe, double trouble, don't ever say shit

Bouncing in the bed while they swallow up all my brain kids

Popeye in the opposite hearing them from my cockpit (damn)

Your music, fam, it's so lame (uh)

Rapping about a kitty, are you braindead? (haha)

We don't wanna hear another house track (nah, nah)

Your music makes me wanna pop a Prozac (damn)

But you're always on it (damn!)

Especially when your most viewed music vid has this nigga on it (haha, haha)

God-damn, unstable little cunt don't know what to do

Guess he'll make a book too, sobbing to promote too

Whispering "Joe" for haunted bullshit

Who the hell would wanna go buy your book of bullshit?

Filming all your dead tunes with Elliot

One week break? You're a legitimate idiot

Tweeting that you'll knock me out, just like Theo, huh?

Yeah, black-facing prick wanna be me, huh?

Yeah, begging to think that you're gon' beat me, huh?

Yeah, Popeye the prick, now regret it, huh

Popeye wanna pop at the elegant (elegant)

Plus the little boy wanna play again (play again)

Sitting at the top, viewing triple six (triple, triple)

Devil with the flow, with the crucifix (ye, ye)

Two birds, one stone (uh, uh)

Two birds with the one stone (ye, ye)

Two birds, one stone (uh, uh)

Two birds with the one stone (one stone)

Lying to your mama

Guess I gotta add some Kerosene to the drama (ay)

When she hears the whole of the verse, she's gonna jet (ay)  
Especially when she hears me tell her that you're doing Ket, man  
I don't wanna be that type of dude blurting all of your business  
Know that you're the one that started this  
The Lord is my witness  
Guess he saw that time in Pascha when you paid for that BJ  
Then the prozzy bruised your dick  
Now you're scared of them BJs, hey  
Now you're getting pegged  
Got these little kids looking up the shit I said (damn)  
You a bitch boy, I don't care if you're rich, boy  
Degrading cause Ezekiel robbed your shit, boy  
Nissan GTR with your coin money (coin money)  
Snaking all of your boys just for more money (more money)  
You're a dodgy prick, let that settle in (D-amn)  
Blood-boiling bars, let that kettle sing (god-damn)  
Your balls online, that's unsettling (Jesus!)  
With the DM telling me, you're too pussy fighting me  
Cause you know you'll lose to me  
Little boy is getting slapped up  
You fucked up when you aimed at me (trip, trip)  
  
Popeye wanna pop at the elegant (elegant)  
Plus the little boy wanna play again (play again)  
Sitting at the top, viewing triple six (triple, triple)

Devil with the flow, with the crucifix (crucifix)

Two birds, one stone (uh, uh)

Two birds with the one stone (ye, ye)

Two birds, one stone (ye)

Two birds with the one stone

Man, you know I've never snorted coke in my life

And I never lost my virginity to a prostitute

And my bro don't have two kids

Harry, you're a lying cunt, fuck yourself bruh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>