





EL-P & KILLER MIKE WROTE THIS SHIT

EL-P PRODUCED THIS SHIT

LITTLE SHALIMAR & WILDER ZOBY CO PRODUCED THIS SHIT

LEON "YOUNG LEON" KELLY RECORDED THIS SHIT

LEON "YOUNG LEON" KELLY, EL-P, LITTLE SHALIMAR & WILDER ZOBY ENGINEERED THIS SHIT

JOEY RAJA MIXED THIS SHIT

JOE LAPORTA MASTERED THIS SHIT

EL-P & TIM SACCENTI ART DIRECTED THIS SHIT

TIM SACCENTI SHOT THE PHOTOS & CREATED THE IMAGES FOR THIS SHIT

NICK GAZIN MADE THE DRAWING THAT THE STATUES TIM PHOTOGRAPHED WERE BASED ON PLUS DID ALL THE AIR DRAWINGS FOR THIS SHIT

VIRGINIA POUNDSTONE OVERSAW THE PRODUCTION OF THE STATUES FOR THIS SHIT

PAIGE TOOKER MADE THE STATUES @ NY ART FOUNDRY FOR THIS SHIT

ALL OTHER CREDITS ARE IN THE SONGS AND SHIT

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1. DOWN FEAT. JOI

WRITTEN BY EL-P & KILLER MIKE

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY NETWORK, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP) AND EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

MIKE: I hope (i hope) / i hope with the highest of hopes / that i never have to go back to the trap and my days of dealing with dope / So i (ah-i) / i only spit fire and dope / so later on you can go quote / my lines to your people and folk / and they say damn / that boy be spitting that pressure (pressure) / and he be smokin' that pressure (pressure) / and he smart as a professor (yessir) / twenty five lighters on dresser / pound of that pressure / sitting right next to (next to) / next to a book and a gun / ballot or bullet you better use one / one time for the freedom of speech (speech) / two times for the right to hold heaters (heaters) / just skip to the fifth if the cops in the house / close your mouth and pray to your Jesus / ask why cuz the devil a lie (lie) / so i stay holy and high (high) / may never get rich but i never bitch cuz i made it here by and by.

HOOK: My my y'all / i coulda died y'all / a couple times i took my eyes off the prize y'all / i know a few people pray for my demise y'all / but like cream i had to rise i had to rise y'all / who am i y'all / i coulda died y'all / a couple times i took my eyes off the prize y'all / i know a couple people pray for my demise y'all / but even birds with broken wings want to fly y'all.

JAIME: You're gonna need a bigger boat boys you're in trouble / gonna need a little hope boys on the double / you're muckin' with a g here see talk to me / or maybe listen to a man who barely dodged his own lobotomy / pop the tape in baby we got shit we wrote for you / came from feeling what a pure absence of hope can do / only to leap through flaming rings and break the nose of crews / still in the wings'll be them darlin's hope they've broken you / (yeah they better hope that) i'm a full force full and a cold fact / see the cold floor where i licked dirt when the dough dried and pride died / had a bud max had to shop right / gimme two meals and the lights on / i'm a do right / get a new crew / make a new life / never boo hoo / never lose sight / i'm a true dude with a burst heart from an old soul / better stop drop when the squads hot we don't stop a lot / we don't talk a lot about it we just pop it off a lot / i'm high man i'm a cosmonaut / scream fuck 'em till they lop our bloody noggins off i promise y'all.

HOOK: My my y'all / i coulda died y'all / a couple times i took my eyes off the prize y'all / i know a few people pray for my demise y'all / but like cream i had to rise i had to rise y'all / who am i y'all / i coulda died y'all / a couple times i took my eyes off the prize y'all / i know a couple people pray for my demise y'all / but even birds with broken wings want to fly y'all.

2. TALK TO ME

WRITTEN BY EL-P & KILLER MIKE

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY NETWORK, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP) AND EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

SCRATCHES BY TRACKSTAR THE DJ

MIKE: We return from the depths of the badlands / with a gun and a knife in our 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 / on a thai stick moving through thailand / on the radio heard a plane hijack / government did that while they cook crack / i move in a world of conspiracies / obey no rules i'm doing me / smoke kush transport to the airport / customs found a joint in my passport / pulled cash and i gave him what he asked for / goddammit 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 tear it 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 these all lives matter ass white folk.

JAIME: Brave men didn't die face down in the Vietnam muck so i could not style on you / i didn't walk up hill both ways to the booth and back to not wyle on you / you think baby Jesus killed Hitler just so i'd whisper / and you safe and sound and these crooks tapped your phones to not have a file on you / huh / what me worry nah buddy i've lost before so what / you don't get it i'm dirt motherfucker i can't be crushed / fuckers / open the books up and stop bullshittin' the kid / my dick got a Michelin star i'm on par with best ever took the gig / i'm a / supercat from dawn dada to dusk don't bother to touch / i got / firm clutch on a grip a them bucks i might ghost ride the tank take a ride to the bank i'm the son of rick rub' and rush at full thrust don't flash weak shit to the shark tank judge / i talk real good cause i'm smart at stuff / we a good crew to fuck with better to love.

MIKE: I told ya suckers / i told ya suckers / i told you on RTJ1 / then i told you again on RTJ2 / and you still ain't believe me / so here we go / RTJ3.

3. LEGEND HAS IT

WRITTEN BY EL-P & KILLER MIKE

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY NETWORK, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP) AND EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

MIKE: Hear what i say / we are the business today / fuck shit is finished today (what) / r-t and j / we the new pb&j / we dropped a classic today (what) / we did a tablet of acid today / lit joints with the matches and ashes away / skkkrt / we dash away / donner and dixon the pistol is wrapped on the way.

JAIME: Doctors of death / curing our patients of breath / we are the pain you can trust / crooked at work / cooking up curses and slurs / smoking my brain into mush / i became famous for flaming you fucks / maiming my way through the brush / there is no training or taming of me and my bruh / live like a man but i'm animal raw.

MIKE: We are the murderous pair / that went to jail and we murdered the murderers there / then went to hell and discovered the devil delivered some hurt and despair / used to have powder to push / now i smoke pounds of the kush / holy i'm burnin' a bush / now i give a fuck about none of this shit / jewel runner over and out of this bitch.

JAIME: (Step into the spotlight) / copping of uppers and downers get done / i'm in a rush to be numb / dropping a thousand ain't much / came from the clouds on a missile to turn this whole town into dust / don't make a sound baby hush / i am the living swipe right on the mic i'm a slut / i don't know how to not spit like a lout / i'll spill a pound of my kids on your couch.

MIKE: Half of a mongrel and mythical team / villainous treacherous things / legend says el is a spawn outta hell / the myth is my momma's a murderous queen / your life can end like in godfather one / you get the gun as i christen my son / if i die today and there's hell i should pay / tell the lord mikey said fuck it was fun.

JAIME: Every new record's my dick in a box / we get a doozy the mula's a lock / you're getting used to me doing no wrong / i don't play chicken you prick i'm a fox / you wanna kick it i'll give you the rocks / you kiss the wood chipper blade if you balk / i'm fucking magic in fact i'm a warlock a talk / i got a unicorn horn for a....(stop) / (Step into the spotlight).

MIKE: Mike pentangeli won't snitch / i'll rent a room at the ritz / i'll sip a fifth of the whisk' / i'll smoke a dub in the tub / then i will split both my wrists.

JAIME: I'll pull a sword on you simps / just with a flick of the wrist / get your neck giving up mist / me and mike

skip away whistling and grin / every days golden when you only win.

MIKE: Bullying bastards and beating on beats / sounds like a day at the beach (preach) / i keep it middle school / step on your feet / before you can speak / blow to the teeth.

JAIME: We move among the ones you think are meek / you think i'm lion you right see my teeth / don't be a bore when i'm roaring vamoose / hunting's no fun when your prey doesn't move / i'll put a gun to a bunny like choose / say something funny or bunny go boom / you got a bevy a shit you could groove / we'd like to thank you choosing our crew.

MIKE: And that's from the crew you can trust / warranty plus for fuckin' shit up / we are the no good'er do good'ers known to the dancers and dealers and doers of dust.

4. CALL TICKETRON

WRITTEN BY EL-P & KILLER MIKE

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY NETWORK, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP) AND EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

JAIME: Run the jewels live at the garden / lickin' off shots and we aim for the darkness / make it get hot for a target / kids cook s'mores off the crotch of our targets / kumbaya bitch / buck up lil' trooper / you can't get past me i'm stuck in the future / the shit ain't all it's cracked up to be / the hovercrafts cool but the air's so putrid.

MIKE: You can tell by the stench in the air / blood's on the ground opportunity is here / i'm looking into space like is anybody there and if aliens are here please tell me how near / do you come in peace or should everybody fear / i'll wait your reply with blunt and beer / i be the high guy with the belly and the beard / folks signal et atlien's here

HOOK: Begging your pardon / run the jewels live at the garden.

JAIME: Begging your pardon / run the jewels live at the garden / last 2 pirates alive and still yargin / my girl got my heart it's a bargain / lick from her lips to the crease in her garter / her ass my religion / her loves why i'm livin' / i smoke farm to face by the field full partner / life's a shitnado the smoke my umbrella / the boys back turning your slacks to all yella / (prick) / it's the daily lick i slit throats with a grin that reek a pure shit / travel by backflip eat from the river the panther heart taught to talk by smart chicks / sip pure venom and skipped away grinnin' / i put that on mom she ain't raise a vic / lil fucknuts sit / i piss on your wit dismiss your whole shit.

MIKE: Live from the stage of the garden / we be the realist of killers of the fuck-shit squadron / movin' through the streets and we lootin' robbin' mobbin' marchin' carrying a carbon / hello everybody this is now a bank robbery / jesse james gang we'll walk you through the process / you don't want to be no hero don't let that thought process / we will put a bullet where your thoughts get processed / get that fuck shit straight like perm or a process / if you're really wondering money ain't a motherfuckin' object / we just like excitement gunfights indictment / high speed chase through manhattan in the night when / ooh it's the thrill of the kill / watching kill bill on pill while i grip steering wheel / cops coulda had that boy jammed i fear / but like eddy kane i made it i'm here.

HOOK: Begging your pardon / run the jewels live at the garden.

MIKE: I'm the sama lama doo ma lama danger dick'll do you mama skeeter with the peeter never eat her tell her see ya' later holler 'bout tomorrow baby i ain't got to holla Vroom Vroom my impala pop a pussy pop a collar pop a pill then chill no pill no cosby not a raper or a taker bonafide heartbreaker hit her once hit her twice then tell her see ya' later got head watched vice at her home in decatur.

JAIME: Full clip / i'm a little bit sick come equipped / look at what i did for the grit got it lit what a sinch / brought 'em just a little pinch a the truth and they flip now they hanging from my shit lil' bit / it's the mench the myth i do push ups nude on the edge of cliffs / the jewels come quick all gold and bricked click click box cutter spit / brother what a trip.

HOOK: Begging your pardon / run the jewels live at the garden.

5. HEY KIDS FEAT. DANNY BROWN

WRITTEN BY EL-P, KILLER MIKE & DANNY BROWN

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY

NETWORK, YONABONA (ASCAP) / WARP PUBLISHING, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP)

AND EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

ADDITIONAL GUITAR BY MATT SWEENEY

ADDITIONAL VOCALS BY: MICHAEL MARIE RENDER, GRACE STROTHER AND GABRIELLE STROTHER

MIKE: (Hey kids) / say to hello to the masters on behalf of the classless masses / we showed up ski masks picks and axes to murder asses / lift up our glasses and watch your palaces burn to ashes / fuckin' facists / who the fuck are you to give 50 lashes / all cuz i'm motivated stimulated never smoking simulated happy and burnin'

hashes / killer-killer dealing with like he a squealer get 'em got 'em and shot 'em and flipped the mattress / wooo i'm the man bitch got big idea got plans to rob / any rothschild living bill gates and the ghost of jobs / yeah i said it i meant it i ain't flinch'n it marshawn lynch'n it run through a motherfucker's face like ign'ant isn't it / domain eminent we the preeminent / villianous willingness / spittin this ready raw rap shit rhyme ridiculous / enemy grave he diggin' it / then we pissin' in it / us go the hell / we been in it getting it yeah!

HOOK: Bumaye

JAIME: I'm the fucking tits / i hold no regard for no fucking myths / i lived half my life to give half my cash to these half man imps / they got half a heart they give half a fuck they got half the guns / i got half an hour i'll burn half a pound then i have to run / killers of the earth get scurred / you do not get one word / you do not live for the heard / even you livings absurd / better off kicked to the curb / that is my word / back in the berenstein timeline zip no wins for the kid oh shit i got curved / in the berenstein rift i'm a biff so sick when the clock is lit the whip swerve / it's like nothin' not broke cant stand the scope in the booth i disrobe like pederast pope on a play-date / better call may day / baby i spray i'm an a.k. / get played and plated / i'm serving dead meat fame to table / cain to abel, death's apprentice / run the jewels'll make last breaths Brexit.

HOOK: Bumaye

DANNY BROWN: word architect when i arch the tech i'll part ya' neck / got bars on deck that xanax flow make you nod ya' head / like a gram of blow u just inject my words infest like insects having incest i'm in check like payday on a thursday / and its wednesday / i'm sensai / you bouquet / you menstruate / that's pussy on yo' template / we skate skate on them 28s / get pearl tongue like everyday so i run them jewels in every state / i kill a mic wit a killer mike / roll el's out a p's wit' el-p / my self-esteem on king got my head so big no crown can't fit me / no bitch on my dig a ling when she ride on it wet like jet ski / please be alarm be warned / please be alarm be warned / give up that charm or get harmed / watch to or your time gone and the rings or your life pawned and we gone.

6. STAY GOLD

WRITTEN BY EL-P & KILLER MIKE

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY

NETWORK, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP) AND EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

ADDITIONAL GUITAR BY MATT SWEENEY

HOOK: I gotta bad girl / i gotta brain with an ass girl / she got a mean bop i got lean to the way i walk / and they get it like gold / g-o-l-d g-o-l-d it's gold / g-o-l-d g-o-l-d that's / i got a good thing with a bad bitch that's rare bitch / she don't even like you hoes she'll walk into a room take errr bitch / gold / g-o-l-d g-o-l-d it's gold / g-o-l-d g-o-l-d that's gold.

JAIME: I gotta bad girl / i gotta brain with an ass girl / she got a mean bop i got lean to the way i walk, and they get it like gold / all you fucking frauds can keep juggling lava rocks i'm non-compliant / i'll define it / nothing servile all defiance / yer gonna love how we ride to the gates on lion hi and smiling / me and mike we just think alike and can't stop hi-fiving / i'm not a running man i'll do the wop on you hoes then grab the dough / i hit a lick every time that we park the bus then it's time to go.

MIKE: I got a good thing with a bad bitch that's rare bitch / she don't even like you hoes she'll walk into a room take errr bitch / we fuss we fight we fuck like freaks what a fabulous marriage / you ain't lived your life 'til you've seen a bad bitch eat your wife like a savage / not your average guys we play cool but see through savage eyes / we're the crooks we'll run the jux and kidnap mom from jazzercise / stockholm syndrome when she get home mom's like i like those fuckin' guys / thanks for the ransom handsome let mom know the guys loved her pumpkin pie.

HOOK: I gotta bad girl / i gotta brain with an ass girl / she got a mean bop i got lean to the way i walk / and they get it like gold / g-o-l-d g-o-l-d it's gold / g-o-l-d g-o-l-d that's / i got a good thing with a bad bitch that's rare bitch / she don't even like you hoes she'll walk into a room take errr bitch / gold / g-o-l-d g-o-l-d it's gold / g-o-l-d g-o-l-d that's gold.

JAIME: Gold is shiny / gold is fun / some like taking gold with guns / a heart ain't gold if it don't like us / but go for the gold dumb fuck good luck / a golden boy man good as gold / golden rule is don't lose your soul / piss on power / golden shower / golden rays of sun grow my dope.

MIKE: Look at my gold / going for the gold 'fore a g get old and his heart grow cold / i go-go-go for every year my career was slow and seemed that it wouldn't go / and you should know we pitch these rhymes like smoltz like glavine like maddox in '95 / and now we shine like eddie gold teeth from greenbriar in '99.

JAIME: Can't be broke when you own gold rope / pawn shops offering cash for those / cash is fake though gold accrues / i make my own gold golden goose / run down yellow brick roads towards riches / just be sure to not trust no wizards / the golden age is now gone admit it / all that gold is not gold that glitters.

MIKE: 36 inch cuban as i'm movin' thru cuba with half a ki of gold on my neck (shiiit) / call me gaddafi and pay me in gold cuz your money ain't really worth shit / just a piece of paper to promote propaganda to keep you in debt and know your dick / i see dope boys had shit right all along puttin' gold all in them they bitch.

HOOK: I gotta bad girl / i gotta brain with an ass girl / she got a mean bop i got lean to the way i walk / and

they get it like gold / g-o-l-d g-o-l-d it's gold / g-o-l-d g-o-l-d that's / i got a good thing with a bad bitch that's rare bitch / she don't even like you hoes she'll walk into a room take errr bitch / gold / g-o-l-d g-o-l-d it's gold / g-o-l-d g-o-l-d that's (gold).

7. DON'T GET CAPTURED

WRITTEN BY EL-P & KILLER MIKE

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY NETWORK, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP) AND EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

SCRATCHES BY TRACKSTAR THE DJ

ADDITIONAL DRUM PROGRAMMING BY 'LIL ZOBY POUNDSTONE SCHWARTZ

MIKE: Hello from a little shop of horrors / ski mask like a phantom of the opera / go cold like the land of chicago / child soliders sprayin' the chopper / But you don't give a fuck that's them though / 'til a peasant put a pistol in your window / you ain't really need that chain / you ain't really need that ring / you ain't really need them thangs / snow in the bluff showed up / with the slums in the city blown up / now the white folks showed up / everything bought sold up / niggas assed out / niggas po'd up / politicians so corrupt / sold our black ass out / really ain't color my brother here / in cabbage town they put they white-ass out / truth been told i'm out.

HOOK: He in here / me in here / we in here / don't get captured / no cryin' here / just do your dirt and disappear / don't get captured / then lay it low / take it slow / and reappear / don't get captured / return us / victorious / smoke pounds of kush / don't get captured.

JAIME: good day from the house of the haunted / get a job get a house get a coffin / don't stray from the path jus' stay where you at it maximizes our profit / is that blunt / oh well hell so's this boot / we live to hear you say please don't shoot / a pure delight come on make my night when i file reports what's right's what i write / snuff films air all night till your last sane thought take flight / what a great sight / what a job what a good life / the more we act wrong the more we are right / and who exactly gon' stop what we got / we don't argue / we are not calm and impartial / some call it work but it's more like an art we just paint the walls with your heart and we better not catch you.

HOOK: He in here / me in here / we in here / don't get captured / no cryin' here / just do your dirt and disappear / don't get captured / then lay it low / take it slow / and reappear / don't get captured / return us / victorious / smoke pounds of kush / don't get captured.

8. THIEVES! (SCREAMED THE GHOST) FEAT. TUNDE ADIBEMPE

WRITTEN BY EL-P & KILLER MIKE, ADDITIONAL WRITING BY BOOTS

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY

NETWORK, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP), EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

AND SONGS OF ROC NATION MUSIC / WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING (BMI)

ADDITIONAL VOCALS BY TUNDE ADEBIMPE AND BOOTS

PIANO BY DANGERMUSE

MIKE: (Conversing with a ghost) / he just leaving and he screamin' Jesus / (he had the highest hopes) / people yelling screamin' at police's / (riots tonight) / burnin' lootin' shootin' taking thievin' / (fire and light) / fill the air and most don't know the reason / (never knew his name) / but they know his problems and feel his pain / (shit's still the same) / we just prey off in they deadly game / (it'll never change) / too much profit in it and it stay the same / (the facts still remain) / you can burn the system and start again.

JAIME: (spoke with a ghost) / late night same night god lemme sleep please i'm begging you / (said don't be afraid) / daylight might never break right again once they get at you / (said you'll never be alone again...) / this house is haunted by pain transposed in to revenue / (...the murdered all stay) / that thing when your mind says run but your heart isn't letting you / (said we got a army now) / you strike 'em down still they live inside hearts / hearts carry them / (the weapon is our memory) / some get to count sheep some gotta count kids that they burying / (i don't wanna scare nobody...) / fears been law for so long that rage feels like therapy / (...but i'm gonna make 'em remember me) / nobody gets no more sleep till we teach them remembering.

HOOK: Thieves!

JAIME: Coming live at five we got new news breaking / you heard here first if you don't die waiting / hard to review the scene i just seen i'ma try to convey but it defies explaining / started with folks just crying / nothing but broken heart sobs and the shriek of the sirens / right at the spot where the blood's still drying then (my god)... i saw it the dead began rising / i don't know much about science / but i seen an army of armed men stop and get quiet / mist hung low like a prayer from a tyrant / sky became black like the stars weren't aligning / so many years of this violence / now we're surrounded by the souls of the dead and defiant / saying look what you've done you designed it / when the bow breaks hear the wraith scream riot.

MIKE: No more moms and dad crying / no more arms in the air / we put firearms in the air / molotov cocktails thrown in the air / cnn got dummy don on the air / talking 'bout he smell that ganj in the air / dummy don't know and dummy don't care / get that punk motherfucker out of here / aye, Ghosts are walking / ghosts are talking / everything gon' be different mane / shh.. karma's coming / ain't no runnin' / death gon' deal with the guilty mane / the universe curses the killers mane / can't keep killin' god's children mane / a pound of flesh / is what you owe / your debt is due / give up your ghost

HOOK: Thieves! / what have you done / what have you done / what have you done... what are you making us do thieves! / it's on you / it's on you / thieves! / it's on you / it's on you / it's on you / thieves!

9. 2100 FEAT. BOOTS

WRITTEN BY EL-P, KILLER MIKE & BOOTS

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY

NETWORK, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP), EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

AND SONGS OF ROC NATION MUSIC / WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING (BMI)

MIKE: How long before the hate that we hold lead us to another holocaust / are we so deep in it that we can't end it stop hold ever call it off / it's too clear nuclear's too near and the holders of the molotov / say that revolution's right here right now and they ain't callin' off.

JAIME: Wake up / roll a eighth up / throw a double finger with a fist / here at the abyss / i will be your tour guide / it is war time / check your wrist (ready kids?) / over to your right shine a light / got a bevy ready for the fight / i jus' wanna live / i don't wanna ever have to load a clip / only hunt bliss / i am still a kid in my heart but these motherfuckers sick / they don't give shit / not at all / they don't even wanna let you take a little piss in a pot / listen along / they don't want your love / shit is bugged / motherfuckers steady getting rich from the blood / love when you beg / trust / i would sooner put a puckered pair a lips to the sun / love'll survive / running under iridescent lights for our lives / i would be surprised if we ever got to feeling so alive as tonight / wyle for the night / look into my eyes / i am standing at your side for the fight / minds over might / swear to god they can barely even see the dog / they don't see the size of the fight.

MIKE: Wake up / drink water / smoke blunt / clean oil my kalashnikov / stockpile ten for me and friends in case shit get to poppin' off / the evening news givin' used views telling you to pick your master for president / then behind the curtain seen the devil workin' came back with some evidence / i'm here to tell you don't let em tell you what's right wrong / make love smoke kush fight or laugh hard and live long / that's the antidote

/ you defeat the devil when you hold onto hope / 'cause kinfolk life is beautiful and we ain't gotta die for them other men / and i refuse to kill another human being in the name of a government / 'cause i don't study war no more / i don't hate the poor no more / gettin' more ain't what's more / only thing more is the love / so when you see me please greet me with a heart full and a pound and a hug.

HOOK: Take my swollen heart / bring me home from the dark / take me up / take me up / take me up / take me up / take me up / take me up.

MIKE: Seen the devil give a sermon in the church seen an angel dancing in the club / tryin' to feed a baby so i threw a thousand in the air and blessed her with a hug / i done been down so many times walked on like a dirty rug / and now that i made it can't fake it gotta give me what i'm truly worthy of.

JAIME: And i don't know how much it really means to be right / but what a joy it be to see some peace in this life / and it occurs to me that maybe we ain't really seeing it right / here in the dark / hoping just to see a beam of the light.

HOOK: Take my swollen heart / bring me home from the dark / take me up / take me up / take me up / take me up / take me up / take me up.

10. PANTHER LIKE A PANTHER (MIRACLE MIX) FEAT. TRINA

WRITTEN BY EL-P & KILLER MIKE

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY BOOTS, LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY

NETWORK, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP), EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

AND SONGS OF ROC NATION / WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING (BMI)

JAIME: I'll flood the speakers with heat seekers and keep sneakers cleaner than nunnery pussy evening of easter i'll leave a print on her keester i suck the clit and release it if it will please her i'll kneel to her best believe make a meal of her ... thank you / told the preacher i love her / he said that god was her lover / i said if he really loves her then he would love that we're lovers / i walk around in a bubble a fucking scoundrel in trouble / in every town make a rumble the venue ground into rubble / give me a 10 and i'll double / i'll split your face like some aces / i got a fragrance i'm wearing called "i will shit on you basics" / the money wants me to have it i have a hunger for data / i'm crunching numbers and crack unbreakable safes while i'm at it / i'm doing more than just rapping you have to grant me that dap when you around where i'm at just know that

it is not where you at i'm not on your map i'm a mystery to you captains of industry if the 'matic is missing me automatic it's victory hey!

HOOK: I'm the shit / lookin' at the money like it's mine to get / i'm the shit bitch / everybody down throw the pistol and fist / i'm the shit / lookin' at the money like it's ours to get / i'm the shit bitch / everybody live throw the pistol and fist.

MIKE: We the grimy and gritty made it the grammy committees / got told that we spit it too vicious and would never see victory / and i refuse to play humble as though my dick itty bitty / i got banana dick your bitch go ape shit if she hit it / meanwhile you're too nervous pervis that's why you never get service / and me i caught the preachers wife workin' 'fore sunday service / i put my hand up her skirt and then we prayed for purpose i baptized her in jesus name left her shakin' and squirtin' / ooh i shocked the sunday school and did that shit there on purpose see i'm a pervert with purpose that make you question your purpose / run the jewels'll arrive at arenas / bunch of blood thirsty hyenas / to get revenge on the kingdoms that killed the dreams of the dreamers / drank alcohol for the demons / sip lean with all of the schemers / you see he groove with the people move with the mind of genius / you see he workin' the angles so he ain't never an angel / they wanna get you to hang him well give those fuckers a finger.

HOOK: I'm the shit / lookin' at the money like it's mine to get / i'm the shit bitch / everybody down throw the pistol and fist / i'm the shit / lookin' at the money like it's ours to get / i'm the shit bitch / everybody live throw the pistol and fist.

JAIME: Welcome to fuckyoupalooza we bruisein' any who movin' who wanna stan' for these douches you raise a hand and you lose it / i hold the door for old ladies run in to fires and save babies i went to school in the 80's taking the train with the crazies / new york new york is the mothership where i used to smoke dust and shit / now i'm crop dustin' fuckers suck it up and you'll love the shit no more games i'm above the shit / butter me up for nothing i'm taking all of your duckets cause i can call when you're bluffing.

MIKE: Who thought the son of denise would be the leader of people / when he was your house at morehouse slangin' pounds of the reefer / sat with potential presidents and said the p should be legal as reparations for what this nation has done to my people / i'm a pervert a poet i ain't a saint and i know it / been a crook and cooked the books but never shorted no whores / promoters comp me the moet i'm the man and i know it i'm the shit bitch tell me.

HOOK: I'm the shit / lookin' at the money like it's mine to get / i'm the shit bitch / everybody down throw the pistol and fist / i'm the shit / lookin' at the money like it's ours to get / i'm the shit bitch / everybody live throw the pistol and fist / i'm the shit.



11. EVERYBODY STAY CALM

WRITTEN BY EL-P & KILLER MIKE

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY NETWORK, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP) AND EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

ADDITIONAL GUITAR BY MIKE BONES

JAIME: Excuse moi bitches / I'm lit from the last a 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 got one ambition / reup and puff till the month go missing.

MIKE: Big big big black fella / with a four-fifth in the back-backpack fella / i / i rumble don't stumble young fella got a stinger and 69 bumble bee yellow / i mean i mean stunna big titty bank teller had my wife here with us so a hater can't tell her / presidential suite got a fuck boy jealous i'm the nelson mandela of atlanta dope sellers.

JAIME: I / i'm a goddamn savage i eat with no hands i don't even use napkins / mug says number 1 bastard / i'll show up in jorts with a hatchet laughing.

MIKE: Hey el the ar's an option for any asshole wanna talk and pop shit / so quit playin' pussy or the pistol'll pop off and get your whole face pushed back and knocked off (yikes!).

HOOK: Take it easy partner / ain't no chillin' in the land of the villains / ain't no chillin' / ain't no chillin'. JAIME: They fucked up and paid us made us dangerous / too old to change i'm a 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 any more and my brain is vapor / i don't do meek anymore guy save it / the laughing is done now time to cry later.

MIKE: 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'.

JAIME: oompa loompas / i'll shoot a tune atcha medulla / 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 rumor / benign nah i'm lying it's a tumor, they ain't even trying to buy that we crying goodbye we got dying to do dude the designs ruthless

MIKE: 1-2 / 1-2 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 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 nextel.

HOOK: Take it easy partner / ain't no chillin' in the land of the villains / ain't no chillin' / ain't no chillin'.

12. OH MAMA

WRITTEN BY EL-P & KILLER MIKE

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY NETWORK, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP) AND EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

MIKE: Gun in the holster be / right in the upholstery / somewhere right close to me / just in case the rollers be rolling on g / my woman keep it in the hosiery / i'm known in my town in those strips where high rollers be / i'm up early where the money folders sippin' folgers be / a country boy chillin' in brooklyn like lefty spoke for me.

JAIME: Fuck with us / you fuck with the truth / we speak openly.

MIKE: Never a rat like donnie brasco though / cause there ain't hoe in me.

JAIME: Notice me senpai they cry when i choke their speak / i'll set this crooked city on fire to light the smokery / old timers speak of us hushed and clutch their rosaries / i lust after greatness i'm aiming right at its ovaries / better run from the future palooka (haul off) / you acting like it's safe and the revolutions been (called off) / there's liars on the loose if we listen to you we're (all lost) / the takers of the jewels never singing a tune at (all soft).

HOOK: My mama said that i'm not living right / she said i'm cryin' on ya' / she said i waited up for you all night / i said i'm tryin' mama / my mama said that i'm not living right / she said i'm cryin' on ya' / she said i waited up for you all night / i said i'm tryin' mama.

MIKE: I smoke the holy herb get high as hell and meditate / swear to god shit's so good fat boy'll levitate / god gift to man how they fuck try to legislate / mom's she recovering tell me i overmedicate / i tell her holy fuck jesus christ give me a fuckin' break / she said don't curse your mama godammit and threw a dinner plate.

JAIME: (Damn) i heard it in brooklyn where all the sinners stay / you running out of ways to go fuck yourself i will innovate / the skin of your shitty grin'll disintegrate / every sickening sentence'll cheapen them tricks you venerate / set the phaser to face-plate-incinerate run the jewels runs with the borg / bitch / assimilate.

HOOK: My mama said that i'm not living right / she said i'm cryin' on ya' / she said i waited up for you all night / i said i'm tryin' mama / my mama said that i'm not living right / she said i'm cryin' on ya' / she said i waited up for you all night / i said i'm tryin' mama / they want us dyin' mama / but i'm not crying mama / you raised a lion mama / and i ain't lyin' mama.

13. THURSDAY IN THE DANGER ROOM FEAT. KAMASI WASHINGTON

WRITTEN BY EL-P & KILLER MIKE

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY

NETWORK, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP) AND EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

HORNS BY KAMASI WASHINGTON

JAIME: A right for a right and a wrong for a wrong's jus' clearly not life's design / you figure out quickly that nothing gets answered when you ask the universe why / life is a journey to live is to worry to love is to lose your damn mind / but living's a blessing so i am not stressing cause some of my friends ain't survive / death's the release but a much bigger beast is the living on limited time / like how do you look in the eyes of a friend and not cry when you know that they're dying / and how do you feel 'bout yourself when you know that sometimes you had wished they were gone / not because you didn't love then but just because you felt too weak to be strong / and you couldn't bear to see someone who prided themselves on their strength to feel weak / the cruelty of randomness holding for ransom their life and their fate and their dreams / you see that they're fighting and know that they're losing but still you talk make jokes and you laugh / cause you know despite all the sadness that you better get the good times while they last / and every new word that they speak you are already feeling like it's in the past / and when they are gone you just try move on cause the memories hurting too bad / i've grown up so much and i wonder who you'da become if you stuck for a while / just know that i loved you your friend ain't forget you now when i remember i smile.

HOOK: And i guess i'd say i see you soon / but the truth is that i see you now / still talk to you like you're around / and i guess i'd say you left to soon / but the truth is that you never left / 'cause i never let myself forget.

MIKE: An eye for an eye and a tooth for the tooth will leave us all mumbling and blind / so we stumble blind through the depths of the dawn looking for something divine / life is a journey the living's to suffer and i have been suffering through mine / but living's a blessing so i ain't no stressin' cause some of my niggas ain't 'round / and he got no drama but his baby momma is still on my line and she crying / i search for the words to give her some comfort for her soul and spirit and mind / i tell her that it'll be fine / but deep down i know that i'm lying / the family came took rings and his chains the bank took the house and the rides / the only thing left was his child and she had his smile and his eyes / so much that it was so that when her grandmama kept her she looked at her sometime and cried / the very next day she cried and day after day she cried / then called baby momma and told her i'm sorry can't keep her no more i have tried / no killer was captured but i know he listening so i'd like to tell you in song / the streets was a jungle i pray that

you made it / i hope that you righted your wrongs / i hope that you learned i hope that you changed so your momma won't know this pain / so my homie's name will mean something more than a nigga got killed for a chain.

HOOK: And i guess i'd say i see you soon / but the truth is that i see you now / still talk to you like you're around / and i guess i'd say you left to soon / but the truth is that you never left / 'cause i never let myself forget.

14. A REPORT TO THE SHAREHOLDERS

A REPORT TO THE SHAREHOLDERS CREDITS:

WRITTEN BY EL-P & KILLER MIKE

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY NETWORK,

MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP) AND EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP)

JAIME: Beware of horses / i mean a horse is a horse of course but who rides is important / sitting high with a uniform barking orders / demanding order / and i'm scared that i talk too much about what i think's going on / i got a way with this they might drag me away for this / put me in cage for this i might pay for this i just say what i want like i'm made for this but i'm afraid some days i might be wrong / maybe that's why me and mike get along / not from the same part of town but we both hear the same sound coming / and it sounds like war / and it breaks our hearts / when i started this band didn't have no plans didn't see no arc / just run with the craft have a couple laughs make a buck and dash / get a little dap like yeah i'm the fucking man / maybe give a little back like here i do what i can / it's all jokes and smoke till the truth start scheming / can't contain the disdain for y'all demons / you talk clean and bomb hospitals / so i speak with the foulest mouth possible / and i drink like a vulcan losing all faith in the logical / i will not be confused for docile i'm free motherfuckers i'm hostile.

MIKE: Choose the lesser of the evil people and the devil still gon' win / It could all be over tomorrow kill our masters and start again / but we know we all afraid so we just simply cry and march again / at the dem conven my heart broke apart when i seen them march mommas in / as i rap this verse right now got tears flowing down my chocolate chin / told the truth and i've been punished for it must be a masochist cuz i done it again "ooh mike said 'uterus'" / they actin' like mike said "you a bitch" / To every writer who wrote it misquoted it mike says "you a bitch you a bitch you a bitch" / add a "nigga" for the black writer that started that sewer shit / i maneuver through manure like a slumdog millionaire / el-p told me "fuck them devils mike, we gon' be millionaires" / i respond with a heavy "yeah" / big bruh says fuck that toughen up / stay ready write raw raps shit rugged rough / the devil don't sleep us either / el spits fire i spit ether / we the gladiators that oppose all caesars / coming soon on a new world tour / probably play the score for the world war / at the apocalypse play the encore / turn around see el and i smile / hell coming and we got about a mile / until it's over i remain hostile.

15. KILL YOUR MASTERS

KILL YOUR MASTERS CREDITS:

WRITTEN BY EL-P, KILLER MIKE & ZACK DE LA ROCHA

PRODUCED BY EL-P

CO-PRODUCED BY LITTLE SHALIMAR AND WILDER ZOBY

PUBLISHED BY DEFINITIVE JUX MUSIC / PULSE MUSIC CO (SESAC), ANIYAH'S MUSIC (ASCAP) / ROYALTY NETWORK, MONEY MAKES ME DANCE (ASCAP), EUSSICISE ENTERTAINMENT (ASCAP) AND ZACK WORLD WAR PUBLISHING (BMI)

ADDITIONAL VOCALS BY NADYA TOLOKONNIKOVA OF PUSSY RIOT

MIKE: Mere mortals the gods coming so miss me with the whoopie-whoop / you take the devil for god look howhe doin' you / i'm jack johnson i beat a slave catcher snaggletooth / i'm tiger flowers with a higher power hallelu / life'll get so bad it feel like god mad at you / but that's a feeling baby ever lose i refuse / i disabuse these foolish fools of they foolish views / i heard the revolution coming you should spread the news / garvey mind tyson punch this is bad news / so feel me follow me devil done got on top of me / bad times got a monopoly / give up i did the opposite / pitch perfect i did it properly / owner killed by his property.

JAIME: This life'll stress you like orson welles on the radio / war after war of the world'll make all your saneness go / and these invaders from earth're twerkin' on graves you know / can't wait to load up the cilos and make your babies glow / it's so abusive you'll beg somebody to roofie you / they'll snatch your hope up and use like it's a hula-hoop / and it's a loop they talk to you just like their rulers do / these fuckin' fools have forgotten just who been foolin' who.

HOOK: Kill your / kill / kill your kill your / kill / kill your kill your masters

ZACK: Killer children of men on the throne / roving with no atonement / got me feelin' like i'm clive owen rowing through a future frozen / but the flow is a burning wind / blowing to ya' coast / now in cages cause we rode / the waves of your explosions / done appealing to our killers to stop the bleeding this song's a dirty bomb / for their dirty dealings / boots on the roof / i'm charley mingus dumping through the ceiling / master p'n on these lost euro-peans thievin' / shit be grim and de la born a reaper / born in the beast and fixin' a feast / tearing its features / the world surges the nations nervous / the crowds awaken they can't disperse us / we ain't at your service / won't stay sedated / won't state our numbers for our names / and remaining faceless / we dignified they can't erase us / we ain't asleep we rope a dope through the flames / man the world gonna ride on what's implied in the name, run 'em.

HOOK: Kill your / kill / kill your kill your / kill / kill your kill your masters

EL-P + KILLERMIKE =
**RUN THE
JEWELS**

ALL SONGS ENGINEERED BY LEON "YOUNG LEON" KELLY, EL-P, LITTLE SHALIMAR & WILDER ZOBY
ALL SONGS RECORDED BY LEON "YOUNG LEON" KELLY AT RTJ STUDIOS EXCEPT FOR DOWN,
WITH ADDITIONAL RECORDING BY JOHANNES RAASSINA AT PULSE STUDIOS, LOS ANGELES;
THIEVES! AND THURSDAY IN THE DANGER ROOM, WITH ADDITIONAL RECORDING
BY TODD MONFALCONEAT SOUND FACTORY, LOS ANGELES; AND KILL YOUR MASTERS,
BY DADDY KEV AT COSMIC ZOO, LOS ANGELES WITH ADDITIONAL AT UTRRB STUDIOS, LOS ANGELES
ALL SONGS MIXED BY JOEY RAI
ALL SONGS MASTERED BY JOE LAPORTA AT STERLING SOUND, NEW YORK, NY
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JOE BAKER

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