

Yeah; welcome to the show  
I hope you like us - and if you don't, fuck you!  
Ha ha ha ha

Black rasta band, fitted caps, no dreads  
Look into the crowd, I see soldout heads  
Tyler hit the drums while I pump up the fans  
Left Brain with his shirt off, jumpin in the stands  
Everybody hyped up and wavin they hands  
Spotlight so bright man, we all gon' have tans  
Take this purchase like grams, Odd Future goes harder  
than sliced Thanksgiving honey roasted ham  
Gettin butter to the jam, so jam  
Start in the PM, and end in the AM  
I spit Stride flows, gettin hit by the ram  
I patrol control like the fuckin controller  
These niggaz cryin, put 'em in a stroller  
I strolls up in the fuckin Range Rover  
Red Rover, green Rover and I'm fin' to run you over

Today's Friday, what do you do on Friday? You get high  
You could hang with some friends, get some people, get together  
You buy some tickets, you go see a great fuckin show  
Ace, Hodgy Beats, Left Brain, bitch!  
Welcome to the show! Welcome to the show, bitch!  
I hope you like us! You should love us actually  
We work hard  
Now, I'm gon' introduce you  
to the man on the drums  
Ace the fucking Creator, bitch!

Roll up a dutchie, I don't smoke weed I do coke  
but I guess that's why the white girls wanna fuck me  
Man this bitch musty, man that nigga lucky  
I bout to get his bitch and get that bitch to come and touch me  
Bob Marley blarin, it's hot as fuck, sweaty  
My skinny ass flexin so that fat bitches is sexin  
My nigga Brain Leftin, Ohio like Cleveland  
Niggaz in the evening, chillin like a villain in December  
Drunk as fuck so I can't remember a thing  
I'm 'bout to fall, timber  
Odd Future rasta, I'm a fuckin monster  
Loch Ness, throw me in the beach (comprende)  
Man I got this bitch and her yeast on my tongue  
Hopefully she cum - fuck! Drunk off this rum  
And she from the home of the fuckin Middle East  
So her pussy bomb  
Peace!