

## Baseline

Danny Brown

Ho, the only thing you gotta know  
My dick touch the ground when I'm sitting on the floor  
You think I'm gonna fall off?  
I got advice for ya holmes  
Fall asleep in your car  
In your garage with the engine on  
I'm playing ping pong with your bitch jaw  
You the type to have a sing-along in Superman drawls  
I got a red head ho  
I call her Molly Ringwald  
She like to take a lot of Molly  
And bring Adderall  
Sipping white wine 'til the sunset  
Before it got dark she already got naked  
Necked her for a second  
Then she got reckless  
Rump shaker, wrecks and FX'd it  
Bum stickity bum stickity bum Das EFX'ed it  
Left her bum sticky  
Fell asleep on the terrace  
Me on the beat, that's a hate crime  
With black ink, I murder white lines  
Baseline

What's with all the ho shit?  
Your flow's atrocious  
The amount of weed I smoke is copious  
Eyes red like Soviet  
Dog, you're on some bogus shit  
These novice poets are not my associates  
Ferocious; but the flows inappropriate  
But if you approach this they might call encroachment  
I'm so bent, oh shit  
Got your bitch soakin'  
I ain't Clarence Carter  
But bitch I be Strokin'  
Ho, are you outta your mind?  
I tell a bitch like this  
"You are not that fine"  
I don't give a bitch shit  
No, not a dime  
But bitch, for you  
I ain't even got time  
The sunshine in the thunder storm  
Catching clouds smelling like the green giant underarm  
I can never cop her holmes  
I just give her Sutter Homes  
Nut all on her butt  
Wipe it up, then I send her home  
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