

# Happy Rappy

Das Racist

Yeah, ah, oh, shit!  
Das Racist! Ha! That's ridiculous!

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty  
Get that guap, get that money  
Meathead, street cred  
Weed edge, Greedhead

Young Charles Ponzi  
Waka Flocka Fonzie  
Sippin' Dom P, don glassage on Africa  
Buddhist zooted, they write down my Agatha Christie mysteries  
Officer Rick Ross, gold chain Mr. T's  
Open every cell at Attica, sellin' Acuras, it's a commercial  
Room full of Draculas, big commercial  
Which little idiot wanna throw a piggy bank of more, much more?  
Paid for Rushmore, Larry Johnson, the best first godson  
Terry cloth Kangol, \_\_\_\_\_, go piss on Dodge Durango  
Rango, Johnny Depp in it, Bay reppin' it  
Alameda, don't step in it  
Used to stay there, now I stay where young Icarus went to daycare  
Hey, there! All you little kids better play fair!

Yo, yo, this shit is too much, kid!  
One day I'll roll up and be like "What up, kid?  
I'm fitter, happier, more productive!"  
Until then I lay home and bump this "Loveless"  
Yeah, that's My Bloody Valentine  
Forty cracker, don't call it My Bloody Valentine  
Call it my bloody country club  
Hindu thuggee come from blood  
Won't stop yellin' 'til I'm comfortable  
Tumblr full, wonderful  
Keep it one hundred, I'mma die, like, ten times  
Be the first to run if I hear some lead fly  
Same by the Bed-Stuy(?)  
Stack chips with the Vegas  
I'll kill 'em with the  
I'll kill 'em with the

Hello, yes, it's happy rappy!  
This is what you're hearing right now, actually