

Black Quarterback

Death Grips

I'm so black quarterback throw off this at
By his badge, blend my organ for juice
Pipes vic-ed monkey to my boots
Approached me, licking his fur
Whining "I demand a word"
Swine must be the all the way halved
Turn your way in down its crucifix
Clocked him so fucking hard
Gearest heartbeat for its
Is that so?
I'm like, "Go ahead, blood"
But my mind's on my wrist
5 minutes past, might have to make you my bitch
You just don't fucking want to
Wait about this
Comfort over freedom, pay for path to leads to having a
Freedom over comfort, give you back so much to resolve this law
Xerox man dressed in gauze spiders silk in menopause
Mustache showered with applause
Spruced up birds like ducktail sauce
Dowland crow
Laughed it off
Blisters on
By your boss

I'm so black quarterback, parallel albino
Black quarterback in all black
He's so white, no
I'm so black quarterback in all black, albino

Eddy baby, Eddy's crazy
Kadabra, abrogate me

Tude blut bake on absolutely
Tude blut bake on absolutely

Fat is Betty
Matey meaty
In over our heads in sleepy
Autobahny
What deceiving
As our comrade is leaking

Angling of the
Landing of the
Kicked under the
Vacant on the
Me versus the
Losing to the
Cackling like the
Crackling smoother
Cool despite the
Abusing the
Lunar as the
Space between the
Fucked beyond the
Eddy Asner

Head that wears a sound

I'm so black quarterback, parallel albino
Black quarterback in all black
He's so white, no
I'm so black quarterback in all black, albino
Black quarterback in all black
He's so white, no
I'm so black quarterback

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Tude blut bake on absolutely
Tude blut bake on absolutely

You call this speed and turn the door off
I can't believe it
Meet you in artex fetus
Romulus and Remus

Black quarterback
Black quarterback in all black
Black quarterback
Black quarterback in all black