

Bubbles Buried in this Jungle

Death Grips

Fuck weak, no respect, no chance
Wick wick cease and desist when I chant
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Oh, bitch try to creep like ivy
Oh, now ivy don't like me
Candle gone out, ignite my horns aglow
Let a vet rap a bullet through your buttonhole
You're making me uncomfortable
Slumber terror my cavalry
Sandman point you down to me
Hesh made make the rest stiff atrophy

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Act accordingly, I got a quota
High noon smoke rings, no high rollers
Brought your forecast and a shovel
Bubbles buried in this jungle
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Polar jungle frozen punters
All my sculptures look so flustered
Code swallow dick, go get your boss
Security turn green 'cause I never floss
Fuck everything or I up the cost
Lack pedigree, my index push pause
Notch can't talk, I'm smearing mute
Don't have shit locked, I hear the proof
Petty formula never amuses me
Fuck if I ever let a bitch get used to me

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