

# Fuck That

## Death Grips

Third rail  
Over one nine breaker  
Slit throat, cut creator  
Hung from dem nail  
Hang em high  
Savior faire  
Trans-Siberian epic  
Trek through dat next switch  
Set it off the roglyphic  
Jackal headed dawn of the under  
Check it, check one check  
You can suck it  
Till I get disgusted

Fuck that, naw fuck that

At me wit that weak shit  
Bitch slapped  
Across the street and back... head crack  
Wanna know where I'll be at whatever

Get off mine I got that juice  
Noo style cut your brain stem as my combat boots  
Grind your head to the cadence of this dreath stompin' mu  
Sick as fuck contagion wagin' war with all you knew... bitch

Mossberg ballistic flux massive  
My shure beta 58a hazmatted  
Pump pump slugster radioactive  
Ride through a mine field  
Laced wit black magic  
Straight from the mayday...  
Naw fuck that (one)  
Broke off its axis, polar shifted granite  
Knock made ta off  
Every last bitch on this planet  
Fuck that, naw, fuck that

Came ta bad dem brains til dem neck bones crack  
Arrested cardiac  
Black mass murder rap  
Dealer push your wig  
All the way back  
Head wear your face like a yamakulapse  
Never can tell  
Where you're at  
Eyes stuck on the sky  
Always gettin' jacked  
Tryin' to look in the mirror like..  
Fuck that, naw, fuck that