

## Ring a Bell

## Death Grips

America, America, now I'm coming Africa  
My death is money  
Whose bad? His bad  
Who's looking shitty? Not me  
You think he's listening? Probably  
Mouthpiece on Sally's like San Joaquin valley  
Fuck your middle man, throw that towel in, you irk me  
Yeah, yeah, go tell a friend  
You're irrelevant, ain't shit but a skank  
Skank way too far from her holding tank  
Come on, girl, get your front on, girl  
You rank A-list or so I hear  
But no basic here, no safe bets here  
Wouldn't touch a fake bitch with latex here

She's so, she's so  
She know we know  
She's

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Beat thirsty, thought I heard a mosquito  
She know we know  
But her vox so desert and our beats so dro  
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Party full of thirsty, lurkers hella worried  
All in six high glass heels  
Cinderella water hole climbing for a pot of goldie  
Flip you for a twenty bill  
Aim for El Dorado estimated arrival  
Time it take a fuck to make a deal  
Ain't gonna make it though, try your luck in porn  
You're so thirsty, all you'll ever earn is frills

Check two skeeze  
Pop that pussy pitch into a tent  
How those poles make you so bent  
Push that cart peddles you ring the bell  
Ring the bell though, hands full of dick  
Use your elbows, door to door you sand every last floor  
Deep as you can choke a quicksand storm  
Lipstick lap dance won't record

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