Yo, I'm a hot and bothered astronaut crashing while Jacking off to buffering vids of Asher Roth eating apple sauce Sent to Earth to poke Catholics in the ass with saws And knock blunt ashes into their caskets and laugh it off Twisted sicker than mad cattle, in fact I'm off Six different liquors with a Prince wiq plastered on Stop screamin', bitch: you shouldn't be that alarmed When Big Lips is in the Attic Arms with an addict's arm Earl puts the "ass" in "assassin" Puts the pieces of decomposing bodies in plastic Puts them in a pan and mixes it up with scat Then gobbles it like fat black bitches and catfish It so happens that I'm so haphazardous I'll puke a piece and put it on a hook and fuckin' cast the shi I'm askin' that you faggot rap actors take action And get a hall pass for this class-act shit How the fuck I fit an axe in a satchel? Slip capsules in a glass, you dizzy rascal Party staff baffled, askin' where her ass go In my room, redefinin' the meanin' of black holes Go on, suck it up; but hurry, I got nuts to bust And butts to fuck and ups to shut and sluts to fuckin' uppercut It's OF buttercup, go ahead, fuck with us Without a doubt, a sure-fire way to get your mother fucked Ask her for a couple bucks, shove a trumpet up her butt Play a song, invade a thong, my dick is havin' guts for lunch As well as supper; then I'll rummage through her ruptured cunt

Get up off the pavement, wipe the dirt and vomit off
DopeBoyz hatin' but them faggots is a lotta talk
Cotton soft pussy them Odd niggas is Molotov
Cocktails, fuckin' toss one in your apartment dog
Wolf Gang we ain't barkin', nah
Try talkin' on a blog with your fuckin' arms cut off
Put in a carpet and watch it get auctioned off
The Ace tell Shake's daughter "We're sorry, but papa's gone, bi
tch"

Found the mustard, fuckin' nosey neighbors notice somethings up

"What you doin'?" Nothin' much, squish out some other stuff Got to fucking bounce, guess the bouncer's had enough of us