

Sweatshirt, Domo Genesis
Throwin' chairs, killin' shit
I'm half privileged, think white and have nigger lips
A tad different, mad smart, act ignorant
Shit, I'll pass a class when my dad starts giving shits
But as long as our relationship is turdless
I'm a keep burning rubber and fucking these beats with burnt di
ck
Who dat? Oh, that new coon John Cusack
A Mecca button-up, shop and bring Fubu back
Hands full of coke, mouth full of crack muzak
Odd Future on the doo-rag, guess who's back?
With no hint, we're eggin' with no tint
Plus there's a shotgun under the seat where your ho sits
The Night Striker, I'm riding her, up-tying her
There's nine Vicodins stuck inside the windpipes of her
A little bit of sherm sure provokes the fucking fight in her
She started biting 'cause I'm giving cock like it's advice to h
er
Take that, I'm on top like wave caps
This is grade-A rap, Domo bring that bass back, nigga

Um, Domo couldn't be here...
I don't like to talk about it