Earl Sweatshirt

Cool

It's the pick of the litter Mobbin' deep in the woods with six other niggers Yellin' at the trees like "Hey, hi mister" I'm Life Litter's official stripe getter Dig this, I'll get a shovel and strike sisters And kick 'em when the handle starts diggin' in my blisters Sick, cynical cyanide spitter So when I kick rhymes, my victims die quicker I'm broke, no cheese, my ho's cracker Snort third verse of Pigions, I'll show you a dope rapper I'll shit on a nigger with no bladder Then throw it in his eyes to show him he don't matter The night creeper in a nice white Jeep-er With three white divas who snort and like penis I'm hotter than at least five heaters In the middle of the summer with a sleeved wife beater Pure bred degenerate, gentleman Little Aryan nigga with hairy clit for dinner It's Wolf Gang, triple six, niggas on that simple shit I'm on a fuckin' spree burnin' bodies in a rental whip Wolf Gang rad, no bum ass shit So since the fans laggin', now they tryna' come back quick Ask from Dera to Fax, they say fuck that shit We have African swaggin', of course we run that shit

I been sick, since I was un-mixed and mastered Blast them bastards screamin' fuck another rapper O.F. soldier, Buffalo Bill, don't think I will But I'm a gunner for the Bills like Tasker I'm the cream of the crop Officers in the trunk with six other cops No way that I'll stop, they'll arrest me after Fix the scene just to put me on screen like an actor Shit, no need to tell me, I know it's hot As weather where them bitches wear bikinis with polka-dots It's overly overkill, because my niggas know a lot About tapin' 'em, rapin' 'em, throwin 'em overboard from a yacht So now they probably hate me but that's why the fuck I'm here And you should man up, there's no need to be Sincere, faggot Heard that you were queer, so why would you fuck with Wolves That'll leave you on the ground like your rap career? So you don't want it, don't start none We're fuckin' Radical, been fuckin' awesome Talked a lotta shit so for words you're at a loss Raised enough money just to get someone to kill my boss Now that's a fuckin' suit for hire Hang her higher, light a fire, fuck my former supervisor I'm the truth, you're a liar, blue as clues, I inspire Odd Future muthafucka, I'm your new supplier