

Dat Ass

Earl Sweatshirt

Juicebox, tank top, tube socks, do stop
Forehead shiny like a new Glock
Two shots fired at the Excursion we were swervin in
All purpose verses with a passion for servin kids
Empty out your purses on a immature crime spree
Eyein up the nurses with some gloves that read "I squeeze"
Who the fuck said to speak Mr. Me-is-Siamese?
Even Christ said "Christ, he flows quite nicely"

Hypebeast highly likely to bite me
And try to high-five me, but I just give em high threes
Cause y'all don't get two, touch me, I'm the shit
Sue me if you got a issue, grab a tissue
Mediocrity is odd to me
Ass as far as the eyes can see
Who da best? They holler me
Nombre holy shit
I don't spit crack, I spit cocaine crisp

I ain't fucking with it if there's no payment
Cause everyone know paid dues don't pay rent
I'm dope like the coke that I'm laced with
Dreams what I'm chasin, flow hot it's chafin
This is why I'm hot, no, that is why I'm blazin
Dilla jacked Nick, I'm shinin like the diamonds that I'm draped
in
But I don't wear jewelry, it's HUF over Louis V
Excuse the endurance, miss, this critic thing is new to me