Drop

Earl Sweatshirt

I know everyone has their own fucking version of this But no one did it justice, so... here we go, uh

Tell your bitch to stop complainin' 'bout her achey tits Her body is a temple, I don't give a fuck, I'm atheist Make me stop, make me bitch, she mad because I taped the shit And sent the tape to Ace and Taco hopes to fuckin' 'bate to it Master, master, pretty bitch bash a black and white bitch Mixed like she moo and chew grass or somethin' I like the shit, I guess I kinda like my bitch If she wasn't a dyke motorcyclist with Tyson lisp Wolf Gang on that drive without a license shit On that take Shake and Meka necks and fuckin' slice them shits Oh how nice, now you wanna say you like the shit Because you bruised up, your neck sliced, and I ain't icin' shi t Show me a rapper my age that say he nice as this And I'll show you a faggot that says he hate Barbara Streisand flicks

Huh, me and Berman swervin' in the jeep But I'm a nice guy in person, but a pervert in the sheets And I'm magic with the words, murder Merlin over beats Make the competition kiss the fuckin' curb and then they weep

And then they drop, ha-ha Drop, bitch, drop, drop, drop (Drop, bitch)

Yo, the lambs get silenced and the fans get violent Droppin' live grimey like the hands of Odd Tyler's Fuckin' Awesome arsenal of wolves in the pack I travel in The battle ram, rammin' 'em, rats get to tattlin' Lynn swingin' axes at you antonyms of savages And prayin' that it damages, your hobby's what my passion is Fuck that faggot shit, my niggas on that savage shit Fuckin' the game and shovin' daggers through the ass of it I said, fuck that faggot shit, my niggas on that savage shit Fuckin' the game and shovin' daggers through the ass of it Movin' on to a Jessica, plannin' to make a mess of her After a couple drinks and a session of anal sex with her Like hey there intestines, my cock is erect next to ya We the shit, like what you make, them niggas still ain't fresh as us

Eat a dick, bitch!