

Aw, nigga thought he killed me?  
Alright, that's cool, we'll see

Strict top of the crop shit  
Crushin' muthafuckas like moths in a mosh pit  
Dollar cents, since shit, sense I ain't lost it  
It's in a fuckin' jar with guitar picks and bar spit  
Bar spat, past tense, warriors of radness  
Fuck lame, get it through your brain like dad's dick  
Go ahead, stab a friend, tell him that I'm back, bitch  
Earl leave bastards with milkiest asses  
Take a firm standin', nod on the tracklist  
Earl half the reason the reviews fantastic  
Niggas gettin' comfy on the Couch, I ain't havin' it  
Kickin' gluteus maximus, killin' niggas on accident

Just watch, I'mma kill 'em all  
Just watch, I'mma kill 'em all  
Just watch, I'mma kill 'em all  
Just watch, off 'em

Off 'em, no off days, no debates, bitch  
Box logo, switchblade and cocaine  
In my back pocket, take Jade on vacation  
The hotel switch from Heartbreak to Bates quick  
Rippin' out braids with bare hands amazes  
The crowd, go crazy, hands raised, I'm laced with  
Swag by the eighth in case you wanna taste it  
Faggots wear Prada, Satan wears RMK shit  
Hell's angel, crack Christ 'cross the face  
With erasers and use Based God as his replacement  
Super Saiyan with ruthless slayings  
Eat puss, sweet puss got my tooth decayin'

Now pan the cameras back to me and Pamela's  
Amateur threesome with Hannah Montana's manager  
And Miley feedin' me sandwiches for my stamina  
And Santa's in the back laughin' cause my back's crampin' up  
Mrs. Claus trippin' balls, think she had enough  
And by enough I mean we dope as fuck, she had a gram of us  
Flyer than your man because I'm lampin' up  
At the airport smokin' hash with all the fuckin' baggage handle  
rs  
Flowin' like the muthafuckin' aqueducts  
Odd Future Wolf Gang, fag damagers, bitch, eat a dick