

### Left Brain

Bitches all wanna be in the club with me, me  
Bottles of the rosay in that V.I.P., P  
With the Wolf Gang, Yeah you wanna be  
Just because you got that ass don't mean you gonna be  
I know what you want, you want this dick inside you  
You want me to be your man and stand beside  
I'm a player, A.K.A. a slayer  
I fled out the scene told her see you later  
Bitch, chocolate chip, what you drinkin' tonight  
I'm sippin on that promeslane, cold and sprite  
Yeah I'm moving slow, but the music is fast  
Don't even start thinking about my cash  
Yeah I know a nigga just payed for that cab  
Cause driving drunk will end up in a bloody crash  
But fuck it in the end of the night, I'm very well  
And you can go and tell your friends the fairytale,  
Whoa

Keep on playin''round  
Watch you bump yo head  
Hit yo noggin hard  
Should've listened to what I said  
Wisdom from the wise  
Eyes all bloody red  
Intoxicated dreams  
Woke up in hell instead  
Of my cow kid cottin  
And a lady of breast  
Neighboring my flavoring  
Tryna see which move was next  
Bitch I'm a secret agent  
Fuck up as my gun  
Maggin' up, extended thumb  
Dragon tounge, nigga fire  
You needa stop playin' round  
Curiosity killed the cat  
But you roll in dark and nighttime like a bat  
Niggas be on the corner tryna teach themself how to  
ollie  
And I ain't catching them catching the 7 bus home until  
I got it  
Life of a teenager, young, black in the hood  
Inspirations of making out so everything can be good  
Mellowhype lifestyle, odd future records  
We the hot shit got them sneezing out this pepper, oooh