

Pink Leather Intestines

Hodgy Beats

[Intro]

[birds chirping]

Such a beautiful day...

Such a beautiful day, such a beautiful day

Such a beautiful day, so beautiful...

Why do I feel ugly?

I put my frozen cheese through the grater

after takin the cheddar out the refrigerator

Seasoned it, zest it, let it marinate up

Give it a couple hours and get back to it later

In the oven it goes, but I'm no baker

Open up them jaws, you will not taste the Quaker

Oatmeal, poached chill, fo'real

Go and get some floss cause it's stuck inside yo' grill

The direction of selections of the questions are
collections

So before you think to step in, don't speak

When I speak you can't tell me nathan

I've been away from my pops since a child like, I was
put in placement

My mother date a other cat to try and replace him

Pain only erase him, when I look in the mirror every
day

I would face him, and it was when I met him

My heart, fell into my pink leather intestines

[Chorus: repeat 8X]

Pink, leather {INTESTINES}

Uhh; three o'clock in the mornin makin halfway songs

Thinkin my mom's my dad cause he halfway gone

He called me one day told me he halway wrong

I laughed in his face like this is how it belong

But callin me with bullshit, only made me strong

cause he showed his ass like a woman with a thong

I used to go crazy, call me King-Kong

I bang on my chest and be, strange like the rest of my
crew

Slang for clothes and get the best kind of shoes

Mom couldn't afford 'em, she wouldn't pay for 'em

I asked if she would buy 'em she told me to pray for
'em

I was commonly known, but my thoughts stayed foreign

I never got lovin enough, like I ain't fuckin enough

He wasn't lovin he bluffed emotional stuff and I cuffed
and kept it in my chest then

Until it dropped, and moved into my pink leather
intestines

[Chorus]