

# Skinny Rapper

Hodgy Beats

[Hook:]

Scratch, as I attack the facts  
I like fat bags and fat stacks, but I'm a skinny rapper  
As I attack the facts  
I like fat bags and fat stacks, but I'm a skinny rapper

[Verse:]

The opposite direction is the way to compute  
My obscure being the long trip to commute  
When the teacher take a day off who substitutes?  
Kids balling up paper in class, paper planes, super  
glue  
Stuck as I'm sitting with a pen no pencil  
Permanent utensil, exploding with dementias  
Through the wire goes dental become influential  
Hell bound with the music when heaven sent you  
Horns with the angel wings, Devil cries while the  
angels sing  
Adjacent must be the way that he angle'n  
Crooked, if it fights to get away he book it  
Over the stove out on the streets after he cook it  
Scent prettier than flowers, ground gritty in the  
showers  
I take every single minute, this is my hour  
I'm a show you the power, OF, Vyron, Beats the time is  
ours

[Hook]

[Bridge:]

I on my way down the yellow brick road  
My conscience grows, grows, glitter is holds  
When I reach my destination she seems to glitter with  
gold  
And I lose my mind, selling my soul  
Na-na-naa, she sings la-la-laa, over, over she hits the  
notes  
Take a whiff sniff, sniff take a sniff from the nose,  
seductive  
I bow down and propose to the game, it's my other half  
now I'm gone

[Hook]