

Who Dat

Hodgy Beats

Yeahuh!

I'm a beast, I'm a monster

Sir Smoke-A-Lot is here, yes indeed

I'm with a bitch that don't smoke; digesting weed

Fuck it, getting high, my supply, fuck the middleman

That dummy girl shit blow my mind like a ceiling fan

I wreak havoc, I spazz, I'm a killing man

My mind is on some "get as much cash as a nigga can"

Before I go, tell her that we'll never chill again

She hurt, but at the end of the day, that bitch is still a fan

OF in this bitch, I know you feel it fam

We making hits and y'all niggas missy like Timbaland

I kick it heavy like I'm sitting in some Timberlands

Wolfgang team, wolf lay up with a different hand

Buzzer-beater, I don't love her, I don't need her

I leave that to the fake niggas out, cousin Skeeters

When I'm done, I'm a kick her out and you can keep her

My flow was crash test, I'm just a dummy on a speaker

I'm a beast, I'm a monster. Really I'm a monster

If I ain't, then why these bitches screaming at the concert?

(Bitches screaming!)

Why these bitches screaming at the concert?

Because I'm a monster, they're screaming at the concert

I'm officially physically killing things, It's a mystery

You fuck with me, you're history, misery 'bout my

Frost bite blizzard, three wish wizard

Slurping that slithers, intuitions of a nigga

I go to school, and when I go I go to cool

In class that is, give me A+ head in the back of the

Motherfucking class that is, animal style, In 'N Out

Food fast that is, I'm a rap that ish, I'm a bastard kid

Can't nobody tell me shit, that's why I'm laughing bitch!

I'm shitty when it comes to the nitty nitty gritty

Can't fix me, I'm broken like loose brakes on a fifty

I'm your Virgin Mary, cherry like a hickey, hymen

The reason I would never let a bitch kiss me

I'm growing ham swine, they ask me how I'm doing, damn fine

Get the fuck out my damn mind, bitch!

Look out for Rolling Papers, that's Domo Genesis, coming late August

Odd Future Wolf Gang, Odd Future Wolf Gang

[...etc]