Assmilk

Tyler, the Creator

Uhh, addicts arise, when I arrive In this cracked crack fag slab in disguise Fat sack of knives in the passenger side, bitch Reach for the door, get your access denied

I'm not an asshole I just don't give a fuck a lot The only time I do is when a bitch is screamin' "Tyler, stop!" The big bad wolf to me you're just a minor fox Red ridin' is gettin' some of this wolfly odder cock

We the niggas you scared of, like bad dentists Flow is anthemic, dirty like it's plants in it Sick, spit a pandemic, crack and Cancer mixed with cannabis To have a bitch, ready to stab a clit with some glass and shit

Your whole gang will be diminished, Bunch got the Brady's in it Spit sick shit like my saliva got the rabies in it Fuck rap, I'll be a landlord so I can rape a tenants daughter Leave my house with a new stomach, and a baby in it

Face it, me and Ace's is sick like malaria carriers Jim Carrey her to the cemetary to bury her Listen busters, scarier when I finger fuck her After I dig her up and then eat her out with a bit of mustard

Took karate, mommy told me "Tyler toughen up" Rihanna haircut, somebody tell Chris Brown to fuck me up Had to teach the bitch manners, now I gotta learn her I'll beat the fuck out your bitch anonymous, Ike Turner

Over, sloppy seconds is my preference Except for when I'm feedin' on the flesh of a pedestrian Nessy loch monster stop! Will he though? Probably not Silly hoes lick my balls like FIFA lollipops

Get the certain tingle, eatin' Haagen Dazs With some soccer moms while they like to fuckin' sit and mingle Watch an Animal Planet document on the Eagles In the flyest '06 Supreme beanie, Sigel

Your grind's feeble, I'm regal, really, I'm Willy Smith I am Legend a Snicker dick in a vanilla chick Come take a stab at it faggot, I preordered your casket This is known as a classic, yeah that chapped lips crack shit

Hat is always forest so the bitches call me Gump But compliment her tits and then its off to hump her Fuck her in a hummer while I rape her and I put her in a slumber It's not a figure of speech when I tell you that I dumped her

No narcissists, sippin' on arsenic Carved carcasses in the garage, don't park in it Hard as finding retarded kids at Harvard It's Wolf Gang barkin' keep you up like car alarms and shit

Over the edge, yeah I had in a potato sack Cause I'm cold as ice like Anasia when she fuckin' Traq I'm the type to put you down and bring myself up So when I rape a bitch I hold her down and get my best nut

We're reincarnation of '98 Eminem 60 Crip and Grizzly and some RMK Denim Pay attention I'm stabbin' your women friends, like a gentlemen Then dippin' with the fuckin' pen to go sin again

White girl, you can ask her what the dick be like At monster madness doin' drive by's on a fuckin' fixie bike Fuck it moron, snortin' oxycontin, wearin' cotton Oxymoron like buff faggots playin' sissy dykes

This the shit that get cripple bitches to hop Dirty crack pipes with, bullshit to stop, ho Boss broke, spouse choke, blouse open Sly's little shop of horrors, now showin'

I hate gays, gangbangers and fuckin' jerkers Unless it's gay gangbangers: that's fuckin' jerkers Whoa yo, yo.. no homo, I'm not gay, faggot Odd Future Wolf Gang, Wu-Tang bangin' in your system Probably banging in your sister with my children swimmin' in her system Let me say this shit in slow-mo, homo You don't fuckin' skate, take off that Box Logo