

# Burn the Hoods

## Ski Mask the Slump God

[Intro]

Yeah, yuh

Bitch

Kio, Kio

Uh, uh[Verse 1]

If you fuck with me, he pushin' pedals

Somewhere in a meadow, six?feet?under is his?new level

I am considered a rebel?'cause I never settle

Ah, pshht, 'cause I'm hot like a kettle

Your bitch is a rental, I had to pay incidentals

And they act funny, Jay Leno

Twisted my metal, now they actin' shaky like treble

These niggas food like kibble (Um)[Chorus]

It's up like ice in a cup (Yeah-yeah, yeah, woo-ah)

Said, "Fuck, my president, Donald Trump" (Yeah-yeah, yeah, woo-ah)

Life Alert, I'm stuck off the Perc', I can't get up (Yeah-yeah, yeah, woo-ah)

I call them underwear 'cause they can't seem to get off my nuts (Get, get, get, get)

[Verse 2]

America sucks, U.S.A. for me mean us and don't touch (Uh-huh)

Like Big Time Rush, we four deep in the Jeep seats made out of crocodile nuts

In God we trust, Starsky, Hutch (Hutch)

Seein' police, then a nigga gotta duck (Duck)

Said, "I'm skatin' on thin ice with no puck" (Yeah, yeah)

Ain't that funny? 'Cause a nigga don't give no fucks (Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah)

Okay, this ain't even verse two but they still tryna figure me out

Scooby Doo, uh-huh

But I'm a mystery, I left a Blue's Clue, uh-huh

She kissin' on me like I got a boo boo, uh-huh (Boo boo)

With a thick bitch at a picnic (Haha)

I ain't pack no food, just a bottle of the goop

My weed has the stench of platypus poop

Or better yet, Captain Sparrow black boots (Ayy, ayy)

Know your nigga got a sweet tooth, Augustus Gloop (Ayy, ayy)

Givin' his bitch wood, no Groot, uh-huh (Ayy, ayy)

Inspector Gadget-style trench coat with Burberry print on the rope, ah, ah (With the Burberry print)

Ratatouille how I'm cookin' with the sauce, they want

Hit the motherfucker with the rope-a-dope (Hit the motherfucker with the rope-a-dope)

My wrist on ice-atope (Wrist on ice-atope)

I need a minute, let me light my Pope (Um)

[Chorus]

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