

50 (feat. Mellowhype)

Odd Future

I'm a lotta narcotics, flow aquatic atomic
The way I rhyme in Islamic promises, ignorance is common sense
Straining my gluteus, f*cking hungry hippopotamus
You n*ggas are in the bottom pit, of nauseousness
Is what I was raised around as a child
I'd rather chuck up my middle finger than give a b*tch a smile
Hostility fertile like my mule and 40 acres
In my Stacy Adam gators, where's that mothaf*ckin' stapler? Uh, you hear that sh*t?
Ay, run that sh*t back
Yeah, that sh*t hot, n*ggga
Hostility fertile like my mule and 40 acres
In my Stacy Adam gators, where's that mothaf*ckin' stapler?
Good grades on the wall, n*ggas hate to see me do it major
I'm just a leader of my team and I ain't afraid of traitors
Lacing my shoes, we the MellowHype jews
We controlling the crews, drinking Belgium booze
We animals out the zoos, with a fuse abused
B*tches brewing in our stews, on they knees like the pews Sock a buster in his jaw
F*ck the police, break the law
Twist your fingers up, grip your balls
If you ain't got heart you ain't got sh*t at all Where your homies at? They'll get f*cked up too
Where your grandma at? She'll get f*cked up too
Where your b*tch at? She'll get f*cked up too
Where the roof at? We'll stomp that b*tch through
Here we go n*ggaro, I'll sing Figaro, Figaro
Chucking up the divigolo burning bodies in a (?) Aww, mothaf*cka wanna see you shine and I
got my gold on
Clancy said I'm late for my flight, well he better hold on
Can't wait 'til I f*ckin' buy me a jet, there gon' be some hoes on it
Just blow O's on it, count dough on it
Smoking in the sky, damage the ozone, don't it?
Sh*t, I'll take a life for my moment's moment
Contract your own sale, f*ck a deal, you're in a option
Turn the bass up, get mothaf*ckas to go sh*t
Rappers nowadays are all phased when it comes to soft shove
If n*ggas saying your flow weak, you shoulda bought one
You call this brand new, to me it's Santa Cruz
Don't find HB the man to lose, you ain't a bruise
Catch me on MTV or your local channel news
In London recording to Fuse, I'm the man that confused
I'm f*cking crazy, need slavery to be alien gravy
But I ain't saying it to your mothaf*ckin' brain, skull Sock a buster in his jaw

F*ck the police, break the law
Twist your fingers up, grip your balls
If you ain't got heart you ain't got sh*t at all
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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