

# Off the Wall! (feat. Ski Mask the Slump God)

## XXXTENTACION

Since you never gave a damn in the first place  
Maybe it's time you had the tables turned  
'Cause in the interest of all involved  
I got the problem solved and the verdict is guilty I feel like Nick Cannon 'cause I'm wildin' out  
I don't got on Vans but bitch I'm off the wall  
Feel like Nick Cannon 'cause I'm wildin' out  
I don't got on Vans but bitch I'm off the wall  
I said like insect, I be buggin' motherfucker  
Fuck on your mommy  
My flow be sick like that bitch gotta vomit, to vomit, to vomit  
I'm hot like a comet  
Insect, I be buggin' motherfucker  
Fuck In your mommy  
My flow be sick like that bitch gotta vomit, to vomit, to vomit  
I'm hot like a comet  
When I di-di-di-di-dick that bitch and she see Jesus on some rapture shit  
Throw my balls at her Pokémon  
Ash Ketchum shit  
Cause I'm fly like a newborn baby wombat wing  
Me and this mic is your Mortal Kombat team  
I want some head, I'm thinkin' how zombies think  
Beaming a pistol it look like Hadouken  
Like mayday, mayday, mayday, mayday  
Tell these pussy rappers that it's time to vacay  
Rob your lady, told her put her hands up high in the air like she 'bout to hit the Nae Nae  
They say I'm cr-cr-cr-cr-cray cray  
Can't control the nigga like we shootin' from the AK  
But I kill these rappers  
I'm a walking, breathing payday  
Head up, I'm swine, nigga got the Ray-Bays  
Get away, get away, get away, get away  
Better do you or do way way, fade away  
You sippin' Haterade, I'm sippin' Gatorade, with the lean in it I call the fadeway  
I'm so toxic, fuck, hop up on my dick  
I think I'm a pilot, 'cause she in my cockpit  
Plumber, uh, pop it  
Catface like I Skyped it  
Did her ASAP like Rocky  
Rockin' in my motherfuckin'  
Rockin' rockin' in my motherfuckin'  
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I'm hot like a comet Whem I fi-fi-fi-fi-fi-fi-fist that bitch  
I'ma make that booty jiggle, it's a kickback bitch  
She gon' rub my Dragon Balls, let her make one wish  
What is that?  
She just wanna take the Young Dagger Dick  
She off the molly she wanna take seven dick  
Body to body, that's MC Dagger, bitch  
Think I'm Illuminati 'cause I got money bitch  
Like Ray J, Ray J, Ray J, Ray J  
Bitch I hit is first, so I went and hit the Nae Nae  
Coming in hot like a missile pussy, hey bae  
Fucking bust a nigga, make him "up, up, and away"  
Watch this, uppercut, Super Smash Melee  
I just made her spin on my dick like a Beyblade  
I be like spinach, I do not eat an asparagus[??]  
Humina humina, black fist on my way-ay  
No Chris Brown, fuck her, make her look at me now  
When I'm in the pussy say "Ow"  
You got no etiquette, just beginning like Genesis  
Can you give me a rapper that I'm not better than?  
Revenge jean, I think I might OD on sauce  
I don't rock Supreme  
Said my dick gonna cum and about to last like ever since  
When a white, wh-wh-white, wh-wh-white, okay  
Like big black dick in your mama mouth  
Pull it back, push ya whole wig back  
Tic tac, your breath really P-U  
Yo, you really need a Tic-Tac  
Big pumo, Cobain, Cobain  
Leave a pussy nigga with no brain, okay  
Weenie Hut Jr. looking boy, tell him "Olay!"  
I'ma pull that pistol, make 'em miss another, ay!  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>