

Snow White (feat. Hodgy Beats & Frank Ocean)

Odd Future

Gold Chains and some J's like Nas in illmatic
I'm so real, I'm something to feel, peel fabric
My folks kill, they hunt every meal, meat cabbage
Lyrically get out my way, protein the beats radish Roll the weed LB the police smell me
High profile, sweet, bring them hoes to the tele, nah
B*tches f*ck your sh*t up worse from DMX in Belly behind your back
Planning your downfall, I thought that was your relly-Relative, skin of ribs and eat healthy
I belch a bitch and leave her tits on a shelving
I felt a bitch, she let me in, welcoming
Fuck duck tape nigga, I like Velcro-ing I ain't the one to be tampered with
I make you shit all in your pants and pamper, bitch
Niggas quick to sing a hook and make a dance up quick
For you it's never or never, my camp's legit
Wolf Gang! Fuck your crew, nigga! This Wolf Gang, Nigga!
Go the fuck home, mutherfucker! Night night, mutherfucker!
Smoke up, Left Brain!
Snow so white, moon so bright
They're on a playground making canines fight
Ain't no place for my kids to go
The wolves are rowdy in the parking lot
I don't mean basketball when I say they be balling in the parking lot
It's like the big bad wolf duplicated
If they getting shitted on by the critics, it's cool the super rated
Life on the huge and playlist, daily's the fucking basis
Accounting for all the hatred, get off the children's sacred
I'm international, actual but in fact I go from
The U.S. to the U.K. to Amsterdam in like two days
Snow so white, moon so bright
They're on a playground making canines fight
Ain't no place for my kids to go
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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