Off Top

Earl Sweatshirt

cough

Yo I gotta stop smoking backwoods "How you doing?" And what's your motive, ho? I only trust these bitches bout as far as I can throw em Trying to pay my momma rent, figure that's just what I owe her I been trouble since I tumbled out that stroller Strollin easy down this narrow path, beefin' with your scary ass 'Preme got my little niggas cheesing off the cherry ad And nigga that's a great lunch, poppa swamp and stomping with the skate fucks Heavy handing tracks until the day the fucking train come Raised up where every mouth that speak the truth get taped shut Peep the evening news my nigga, we don't do the same stuff Kiwis couldn't take us, boy im jogging around these bases Niggas pitches need to change, I separated from my main one It's just another day, another nigga's bitch to face fuck I been like this since the Motorola Razr What a bastard that baby was, little mad nigga missing dad Never praying much

Right around the same time his grandmama drank a bunch
Take the bus, take a niggas seat like it was made for me
I got this nigga Da\$h with me
He sipping on some maple leaf

I'm only happy when there's static in the air cause the fair weather fake to me
Living in the scope, hairs crossed like adjacent streets

Dare a nigga think it's sweet, never, bitches funny boy, you berries And you honey for the bear that's here to tear and eat

Dun a niggas modest like same arrands make it heats.

Run a niggas pockets like some errands make it hasty Hope the sheriff keep away from me

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