

Outer Space

King Midas Sound

Meet the future face to face
And make sure feel like you there in outer space
It's the Adderall Admiral
 , writing holy macarel
Your bitch say my dick long like the strap on a satchel
 I took me a capsule with no hassle
Now it's like I dip feathers of ink in a castle
 A prodigy like bullets hit your left clavicle
 No sweatsuits and paint the avenue
You have no clue like toy stores with no board games
But when I paint pictures I'm dipping brushes in war paint
 mothafucka
Fucking on your mother with two rubbers, I do fuck her
 No cover just her booty on a pillow
Your bitch said my dick tastes like tropical fruit Skittles
 I'm bumping BO Wither,
 Swishers on Schwarzenegger
Matter fact, nah nigga they on Boa Constrictors, they'll choke a nigga
 These niggas ain't rappers, they motherfuckin' characters
Caught your baby momma horny then I stuck a carrot in her
 Then you made a salad with her
 , ate that shit for dinner
I don't want that skinny bitch look like that ho from Thinner
 Swore she played soccer she was real good with headers
Had me yelling "Goal!" while I was sitting on the dresser
 Give the bitch a hat trick
 smoking on the cat piss
 I keep the bitch wet, around you she's a cactus
I got them Penis Psalms for your Vagina Monologues
 Love a feminist bitch, oh, they get my dick hard
 So no apologies for all the misogyny
I just want your company to come and watch some porn with me
 My oral orchestration causes manipulation
The way these hoes be chasing though I had the tongue of Satan
 But I just gave 'em dick they more for conversation
 Why you niggas tricking giving your obligation
 You safe havens, I'm
 Wes Craven
 X cravings

Fuck a bitch mouth until her fucking face cave in
Hidden cams in her house, I caught her masturbating
Extorted her for the cash, now your ass paying
You Captin Save-Them-Ass, nigga
I don't give a bitch shit but hard dick and liquor
So so nice to meet you, I hope that you're safe

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>