

# Trashwang

## Tyler, The Creator feat. Na'kel, Jasper, Lucas, L-

Sawed-off I eat those  
These clothes they free though  
Straight from the back of the Supreme store  
Don't give a fuck about these hoes  
Hold on, run that shit back  
(This is a DJ Stank Daddy exclusive)  
I want the black kids to like me for this one, man  
Trash Wang  
Illegal CIV  
Golf Wang  
(Screaming throughout the whole song)  
Bitch I'm with the fucking extras  
Big dog, cup full of egg nog  
Don't give a fuck 'bout shit but clips and  
Camp Flog Gnaw  
Sawed-Off I eat those  
These clothes they free though  
Straight from the back of the Supreme store  
Don't give a fuck about these hoes  
They just slob knob in New York shows  
Thirsty for the clit till I'm not flow  
Frigid Jordan trip, bitch I got it poppin'  
Me and Jasper goin' coffee shoppin'  
Nose to the board see a lotta boxes  
Bitches see a boy and their mouths are frothing  
Chains glossin'  
Bitch  
Trash Wang niggas  
Thrilla we da killa  
You can tell 'em, "Golf Wang  
And buy the fucking stickers"  
OF or Wolf Gang  
My niggas is my niggas  
Don't let the skateboards fool you  
Know niggas that pull triggers  
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up  
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up  
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up  
Trash Wang, nigga, roll a blunt

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Trash Wang, nigga, roll a blunt  
Wolf Gang, Golf Wang, yeah, them niggas are swell  
Tighter than a straight nigga goin' to jail  
Locked in a box, nigga, off them socks  
I can finally afford the bail  
My bitches are bad  
She's pretty normal looking with a real nice ass  
Now hop off my dick, with it  
We, Bitch, Mob, Task, Force, Lil, B, nigga  
Speaking of the devil  
Y'all niggas cornier than kettle  
Y'all couldn't smoke crack or heroin in a Black Ops plane and reach my level  
Ate some bugs and I made some carats  
Fuck y'all niggas' bullshit, y'all cherish  
I'm 21, I threw a party but?  
Difference is, y'all didn't have a ferris  
Wheel  
Bitches dancing I'm back nigga  
I face that  
Just cop that motherfucker bimber nigga  
I race that  
Keep talking that shit  
  
I'll pull your card  
Get chipped like that nigga from Stomp The Yard  
Don't fuck with Jasper  
He a retard  
He and his mother fucking grandma have your family scarred  
Might fuck around and be a goat named Felicia  
Sorry, got a little excited  
It's probably all the meth Walt Jr. provided  
Wolf Gang, up in this bitch  
Red Riding Hood is pissed  
Somebody tell Tegan and Sara to come and suck a-  
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up  
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up  
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up  
Trash Wang, nigga, roll a blunt  
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Beamers for days  
White bitches is slaves  
Niggas ain't with that warfare  
My goons got aim  
100 racks before 18  
200 before I hit 6 feet  
Nigga we bout it bout it  
Yo bitch try to suck my dick  
Hold up my chain  
Versace Flocka Flame  
Pull up in the tank  
Cock back and aim (ouch)  
Spit my verse on the Gold Flame  
I'm loading up the nine shouting Golf Wang  
Your bitch tattoo  
It say my name  
Sachee Santana  
Nigga bird game  
Supreme team  
Selling veil  
Paying all these ratchet's phone bills  
(What) Yeah  
Y'all niggas thought it was a game  
We shutting the motherfucking shit down now nigga  
It's over for you bitch niggas  
I'm here with my nigga nasty Nak', Mr. Versace  
Wolf Haley in this motherfucker  
Jasper The Motherfucking Dolphin  
And my nigga, Mike G  
We taking this shit over  
Its shut down for you bitch niggas  
I got the Tech  
Im bustin' at y'all bitches heads nigga  
Fuck all you niggas  
Its gettin' hot in here  
Odd Future Wolf Gang bruh we Kill 'Em All  
Golf Wang sticker on that Trash Wang  
Nigga knows that OF poppin Loiter Squad, Flog Gnaw  
OFWGKTA yeah you niggas know them seven letters long  
Yeah, Wolf Gang up in this bitch  
Golf Wang up in this bitch  
Litter Life up in this bitch  
OFM, banging on your motherfuckin' FM  
Nigga, fuck you thought this was nigga  
Haha

Click-click (gunshot)  
What the fuck was that

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