

Orangutan

Krizz Kaliko

Get off the seat of my pants
I wanna knuckle up, and beat em, I'm antsy
King of the jungle, I beat a chimpanzee
I never gave a single fuck on a man, see
Never ran the city of Kansas banshee
But I been around her a minute and then I did it all I may not been all around the planet
And then I'm finna show em how ya make a novelty pop
When he go choppin' he's as hot as you can possibly stand it but wait
Number one draft pick on Speedom, beat 'em
Niggas get they ass kicked when I see em we dumb
Get em in they plastic when I read 'em, keyed em
Sick of wack whack shit cried freedom, freedom
Thinking of mashed potatoes at night baby sick and I pass -aby maybe sipping on gas
And they paid us delight
I might be giving a bath to my label, finger to my cable TV Kali Baby
And I'm ready to fight an orangutan Oh, let 'em out, let 'em out
Animal and he's circling about
Keep us free and it won't come out the mouth
Monkey do, monkey see, it's about to go south
He never did no harm to me
Like he could free easily
Enough to make your heart go bad
Ferocious orangutan No killing what can't be killed Get off the dick of a nigga bigger than you
Getting money to hand me
You don't know me, I pull up on the sansby
Pull out the jimmy, put it right where their hand be
Guns is handy, big as Michael Alig with candy
Can't stand me, plan to can me, dick damn (But I rock)
Holler if you find a nigga better, pull a hammy sammy be bout them fans but (he not)
Selling out to get a little cheddar in my land, a hand only that that man (and he drop)
And figure out what the eleventh letter is fam and animals is stand on (that Glock)
And cut the head off every little keffer
Black dynamite I'm running thangs, I don't bang
But I got love from here to Inglewood to the Hunnidgang
So that mean that I can hunt ya if I wantcha get a bunch of mandingos, amigos with gringos
If ya know me then ya know I gotta make feet step to the beat of my own damn drum
On some grown man stuff, never weak cause I beat you to the fleet all along ran come
Get ya funk ass up, get my secretary thirty dollars and I'm hallow I'm living in the dirty water
Me and forty Water only fat niggas that'll remain

Music, Strange Orangutan Oh, let 'em out, let 'em out
 Animal and he's circling about
 Keep us free and it won't come out the mouth
 Monkey do, monkey see, it's about to go south
 He never did no harm to me
 'Cause I could get free easily
 Enough to make your heart go bad
 Ferocious orangutan No destroying what can't be destroyed
 Ain't nobody here ready for the beheading
 I'm bringing the Armageddon
 They killing dead and then let 'em in
 We put the pedal to the metal
 It's W-T-F ever whenever they wanted you to edit in
 Don't really matter what I say or what I be on
 They knowing they can take it to infinity and beyond
 They prayin' on my death, hoping that it wouldn't be long
 But it could take an eon, no B-S so we gone
 But we on speed, you couldn't get a lead on
 I keep calm, rap fast and feast on
 I heard, everybody gotta play the fool
 In the jungle, nobody safe from the chain of food - you dig?
 And I been cooking in the kitchen waiting on a couple things
 That didn't come to fruition that we're doing this spring
 You wouldn't think that rappers are really bitches
 Strip 'em of all their riches and see what they can do in the ring
 Scooby is big if you can consider both of us represent for the middle
 Keep it Strange and doing it big
 You be the king, orangutan, usually
 Hanging, one-handed, from a branch where you couldn't swing
 Ha, and the view is insane
 You never see it but believe it's a beautiful thing
 I sped up speed, you seen I make it sin upstream
 Live in a cage until the day they gotta give us free
 I'm out Oh, let 'em out, let 'em out
 Animal and he's circling about
 Keep us free and it won't come out the mouth
 Monkey do, monkey see, it's about to go south
 He never did no harm to me
 Cause I could get free easily
 Enough to make your heart go bad
 Ferocious orangutan Evolution is saying I come from monkeys
 I don't know but what I do know is people get super jumpy
 In every part of the country, they look at a nigga funky
 Like I'm an alien baby and I get 'em all really grumpy
 When I spit it, they don't want to admit it, but I shit it
 Whenever I get to pivot up on the mic and I lit it
 I get 'em livid, I do the impossible, fuck a critic

I tell 'em to kid-iss my did-dick you bid-itch
Come and witness the animals on exhibit
We taking over the planet and all of the outer limits
They hand me they will and really ain't gotta be reinvented
With the pen and some picture being plotted
You couldn't mimic
I'm p-equitable, service I'm in a tin and let him out like Krizz
Hanging off of the tree, but I'm hanging
Chest banging indestructable
Diamonds on display and see us swinging
On the monkey bars, who let an orangutan in? Hongo, banging on the bass of the bongos
Even the Congo strapped up with a longbow
Soon as we get to rockin', I be up in the Times bro
'Cause I'm an animal, happy to damage the stronghold
Why you gotta be knocking the ooo-wee switch?
We get it poppin', more than often and you do eat shit
Hit the drop and motherfuckers chop-suey prick
This our planet goddammit, King Louie, bitch
Somebody better tell 'em watch the throne
I come outta nowhere with a knockout like Holly Holm
You on top now, not for long
The name's Strange, rang bells worldwide
But you hardly known
I'm balling on 'em like I'm Karl Malone
My swisher looking like a waffle cone
But know my homies know I came to drain
These rappers thinking we the same, we ain't
I might jack the track while you just back up
Sang Jermaine, I'm an orangutan

Songwriters

MICHAEL SUMMERS, SAMUEL WILLIAM CHRISTOPHER WATSON, DONNIE KING, JONATHAN M
MC COLLUM, BENJAMIN JOHN MILLER, MICHAEL S. VIGLIONE, AARON DONTEZ

YATES Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT, Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>