

# Fish

K. Gates

Slip it in her drink  
And in the blink of an eye I can make a white girl look chink  
I don't know what to think  
Cause last time I attempted this shit, the judge ordered me  
to see a shrink  
Started with a link  
Contended her to meet me at the local odd future wolf gang  
skating rink  
We was uniquely in sync; already fucking and we only met  
last week  
We were both young not yet antiques  
So her mind set was working for my techniques  
Tell her that I love her and by next week  
You could hear her shrieks from the gashes in her cheeks  
No I'm not a freak, I am meekly a creep  
The neighbors by the creek says my house stinks  
And it reeks of a chic girl  
Streaks of red even tho all pussy is pink  
Oblivion makes obvious seeks  
Which makes meets for my obvious feast  
Used to just blot up thoughts, plot and rethink  
Now I get daughters and tie em and clink  
Got my dick harder than iron and zinc  
Now they just rot up arms caught in the sink  
Where they get cut up to fit my physique  
Critique my sheik in this brand new mink.  
Bitches running round; down, pussy take a trip  
Make her strip, got my dick harder than the unzip  
  
Tyler swiftly slips his dick inside of tailors swift slit  
Round trip in that pussy; here comes the ticket  
Film clips poppin on that canon  
Busting ottamon canons  
On the pill, isreal  
Gaza stripping.  
In my living room, wolf gang?  
Full moon?  
Im assuming mushrooms, Im a necro lampoon  
Not of Charles mason

This fuck is ending soon because im ejaculating  
Now I'd like to take this time of day to thank the mother earth  
Lets have the sun shine down on the lake while I fish your  
waters  
Hide your daughters, hide your sisters, hell hide grandma  
too Because the fisherman is raping everybody in the pool;  
he on the loose  
Gotta wash it down all this gold is fucking bait  
wait till you see the semen swimming baby  
please not half the hole is great  
morals; your body near that coral reef  
it was once upon a time you came home with me  
then the next chapter left you in my teeth  
i fill your gills with goo  
going deeper than pacific ocean this specific motion makes  
this hammer head puke  
gotta wear a wetsuit can't get sea sick  
i love when you're in fish nets you want me to eat you  
you're fucking wet. fish

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