

# Martians Vs. Goblins

## The Game

Mars

Blood gang kill 'em all, Odd Future Wolf Gang  
Kidnap a vampire, drain all his fuckin' veins  
Wolf gray Jordan's, use his intestines for the strings  
Snatch up Rihanna and throw her in front of a fuckin' train  
Sniff a fucking unemployment line of cocaine  
Tie Lil' B up to a full tank of propane  
Swag, now watch him cook  
And just stand there and look  
Have a bonfire with old Harry Potter books  
Martians versus Goblins, goons versus the crooks  
And since me and Tune had Viacom shook  
I shoulda got a real-ass pirate to do the hook  
Maybe Jack Sparrow maybe Peter Pan's nemesis  
My power's limitless like Blanka on Sega Genesis  
Superhero, mad that Marvel overlooked me  
Cause Spiderman and Hulk straight pussy

[Chorus]

Bitch I'm a mothafuckin' martian (Goddamn Goblin)  
Bitch I'm a mothafuckin' martian (It's the goddamn Goblin)  
Bitch I'm a mothafuckin' martian (I'mma goddamn Goblin)  
Mothafuckin' martian (Goddamn Goblin)  
We are not the same, I am a martian

A year ago, I was poor, somewhat  
Now my future's brighter than Christopher's new haircut  
Bruno Mars is still sucking dick and fucking male butts  
In the same closet that Tyler Perry gets clothes from  
Um, I suck? Where the fuckin' Ring Pops?  
You got a better chance of getting a copy of Detox  
Wolf Gang, we rock, crack rock and that shit was expected  
Like Jayceon whenever he name-drops (Fuck you, Tyler)  
Jesus, motherfucking Theresa  
This nigga Game got Wolf Haley for this feature  
My team is running shit like we have full-cleat Adidas  
Getting chased by the polices on a full bred Cheetah  
Bishop Eddie caught me tryna escape

Bag full of drag and a Nicki Minaj mixtape  
Dragging all you fags to the back of the log cabin  
Fall back like LeBron's hairline against the Mavericks (he lost)

[Chorus]

I do 'cause lil' Tunechi always bless me  
He killed me on my own track, so what? Not you  
Fuck you, I spit like I had kids with Erykah Badu  
I fucked her on the day of that naked video shoot  
I was sucking that pussy like it was wonton soup  
Then I hit LeBron's mom in bron-bron's coupe  
With Delonte West taping, we had bon-bons too  
And Cleveland cheerleaders, they had pom-poms too  
So I smacked them bitches wearing Bishop Don Juan's suit  
(Where was Snoop?) I don't know, probably doing what the Crips do  
But when I'm with my uncle, fuck it! Then I'm a Crip too  
And I will Crip Weezy, Crip Jones, and Crip you  
Now I'm the Doggfather, walking with a Shih Tzu  
Mad that DC comics overlooked me  
Cause Captain America's straight pussy

[Chorus]

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