

Boppin Bitch

Tyler, the Creator

Slip it in her drink
And in the blink of an eye I can make a white girl look chink
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
Intended her to meet me at the local
Odd Future Wolf Gang skating rink
We be uniquely in sync
Already fucking and we only met last week
We're both young, not yet antique
So her mindset was working for my technique
Tell her that I love her and by next week
You can hear her shriek from the gas in her cheeks
Well, I'm not a freak, I am meekly a Greek that
Neighbors by the creek say that my house stinks
It reeks of a street girl
Streaks of red, even though all pussy is pink
Oblivion makes obvious seats which
Makes me swing my obvious feet
We get caught up, go splat, and we think
Now I get daughters and time in the clink
Got my dick harder than iron and zinc
Now they just ride up, mine's caught in the sink
Yeah they get cut up, two cent, my physique
Critique my shitWolf Gang
Wolf GangBitches running round down pussy take a trip
Make you strip, got my dick harder than the unzipped
Tyler Swift-ly slips his dick inside of Taylor Swift's
Slit, Round trip in that pussy, here comes a tick-
-Et, Them clips poppin' on the cat, bustin'
Odd mind cannons on the pill
Is he real? Gaza stripping
In my living room, Wolf Gang threw who?
I'm assuming mushrooms, I'm a necrolampoon
Not of Charles Mansoon, this fuck
Is ending soon, because I'm ejaculatingWolf Gang
Wolf Gang

Songwriters

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