

Kill

Tyler The Creator, Earl Sweatshirt

[Intro]Aw, nigga thought he killed me?

Alright, that's cool, we'll see

[Verse 1]Strict top of the crop shit

Crushin' muthafuckas like moths in a mosh pit

Dollar cents since shit, sense I ain't lost it

It's in a fuckin' jar with guitar picks and bar spit

Bar spat, past tense, warriors of radness

Fuck lame, get it through your brain like dad's dick

Go ahead, stab a friend, tell him that I'm back, bitch

Earl leave bastards with milkiest asses

Take a firm standin', nine on the tracklist

Earl half the reason the reviews fantastic

Niggas gettin' comfy on the couch, I ain't havin' it

Kickin' gluteus maximus, killin' niggas on accident

[Hook]Just watch, I'mma kill 'em all

Just watch, I'mma kill 'em all

Just watch, I'mma kill 'em all

Just watch, off 'em!

[Verse 2]

Off 'em, no off days, no debates, bitch

Box logo, switchblade and cocaine

In my back pocket, take Jade on vacation

The hotel switch from Heartbreak to Bates quick

Rippin' out braids with bare hands amazes

The crowd, go crazy, hands raised, I'm laced with

Swag by the eighth in case you wanna taste it

Faggots wear Prada, Satan wears RMK shit

Hell's angel, crack Christ 'cross the face

With erasers and use Based God as his replacement

Super Saiyan with ruthless slayings

Eat puss, sweet puss got my tooth decayin'

[Hook][Verse 3]Now pan the cameras back to me and Pamela's

Amateur threesome with Hannah Montana's manager

And Miley feedin' me sandwiches for my stamina

And Santa's in the back laughin' cause my back's crampin' up

Mrs. Claus trippin' balls, think she had enough

And by enough I mean we dope as fuck, she had a gram of us

Flyer than your man because I'm lampin' up

At the airport smokin' hash with all the fuckin' baggage handlers

Flowin' like the muthafuckin' aqueducts
Odd Future Wolf Gang, fag damagers, bitch, eat a dick

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