## **Martians vs Goblins(Tyler The Creators Verse)**

## **Tyler, the Creator**

MarsBlood 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 should 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 pussyBitch 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 martianA 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)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 martianI 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 pussyBitch 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

## Songwriters

CARTER, DWAYNE / BROWN, CHRISTOPHER / EDWARDS, LAMAR / OKONMA, TYLER GREGORY / DOPSON, LARRANCE / TAYLOR, JAYCEONPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/