Eh

Death Grips

Who you think you are? Fucks like, "do you know who I am?"

rucks like, do you know who I am

Fucks fail to understand

I'm like, "eh"

Who you think you are?

Fucks like, "do you know who I am?"

Fucks fail to understand

I'm like, "eh"Two-letter text, translation, "next!"

Skip that rerun like ya see one

Seen 'em all, get "eh"

Have you the slightest I.D. why?

You're so trifling

Second I see you coming I'm teeth-sucking like, "eh"

My voice, "eh"

See my reflection, "eh"

Invited, excited, "eh," "eh"Who you think you are?

Fucks like, "do you know who I am?"

Fucks fail to understand

I'm like, "eh"

Who you think you are?

Fucks like, "do you know who I am?"

Fucks fail to understand

I must confess, I'm like, "eh"No one's ever seen me feel shit but "eh"

Lil' bits of "eh" gleaming like Piss Christ

Cover me like skintight

Why my rep is like why they might be right

I'm kinda sketch, I might

Shoot a glance at the desperate, like

Then I forget shit like Death Grips like, eh

I wave them off, I wave them in

Gotta flake, I fuck 'em off 'cause I ain't them

I'm like, "eh"Who you think you are?

Fucks like, "do you know who I am?"

Fucks fail to understand

I'm like, "eh"

Who you think you are?

Fucks like, "do you know who I am?"

Fucks fail to understand

I'm like, "eh"My approach like, I'm ghostlike

I'm out of focus 'cause
I'm coated with the most stripes
Late movement on my trajectory
Anomalous like entropy
Make all things perforated

They apply iodine to trace this, I'm like, "eh"Posse up steadily feel your void split, I'm like Posse up steadily feel your void split, I'm like "eh"Who you think you are?

Fucks like, "do you know who I am?"

Fucks fail to understand I'm like, "eh"

Who put your obese flex on ice?

Whose effortless corrupts your dice?

Who does you just like I told you?

Tell me, what's it like, I'm likeDon't be a, don't be a

'Bout mummified worm in the sun

When shit's up to me 'cause

I figure I'll watch you urn, I'm not concerned

I'm on leisure like, "eh"

I'm just on leisure

Why fuss don't be a medical procedure

Just stamp my fucking visa

I'm way too loose like

Catch me hanging from my noose like, "eh"

How I vandalize full moon like

You're so serious, ease off

I don't feed animals, you seem lost

I'm offended like, but in the end I'm like, "eh"

Songwriters

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