

Pigeons

Deadverse

[Verse 1: Earl] Welcome back to class, bitch, grab on to your glasses

Odd Future leaving even niggas in past tense

Style is patent, the measures is drastic

Either that or they 4:4, some call them fantastic

She called me fantastic, I called her a fat bitch

Still kill the pussy, put the cat in a casket

The funeral service was fucking worthless, so I said a couple words at it

Didn't know her but I'm confirming that she sure gurgled dick

The Odd nigga with a spoon in your danimals

As hungry as a cannibal, trapped in a van of cantaloupes

Harder than granite, hoes know I'm coming

With the grand force of Van Damme's fist in a damn cannon so

Fans catch us on Animal Planet, tracking hoes

And attacking faster than foes can change the channel, whoa

My dick hates sweaters so she jack it slow

The aftermath proves to be smoother than hair relaxer, oh

[Hook] Wave high to the Ritalin regiment

Double S shit, swastikas on the Letterman, bitch

Hungry wolves at the door, bitch, let us in

Kill 'em all, O.F. is what I represent

Say hi to the Ritalin regiment

Double S shit, swastikas on the Letterman, bitch

Hungry wolves at the door, bitch, let us in

Kill 'em all, O.F. is what I represent

[Verse 2] Took the van, went snatch her

Oh, you wanna snap and scratch? Snap your fucking jabber

Wocky, she's a dancer, walkie-talkie Ace for back up like fag

I got class and can't take this bitch to math, what

Tell the fucking teacher that this burlap sack is filled

With snacks for after class for the whole class to snack up

Yeah, right, get over here faster

Cause Earl's a pro rapper but amateur kidnapper

[Tyler]

Earl, goddammit, I'm still in my damn pajamas

Waiting on mom to bring me the Aspirin from a trampoline jump

And if I pick her up, I'm humping and I'm fucking with no lubricant

I'm using spit, piss, vaseline or something, how old is she?

(Seventeen) This bitch is underage

But I'll have her face off tied and Nicholas caged

But anyway, give me cash fag, cause I'm low on gas
Aww fuck it, about to jack off, go catch a fucking cab
No I'm not lying when I say that brother's all I have
But if you're not dying don't fucking bother to call me back, I'm sleep
[Hook][Bridge]Kill people, burn shit, fuck school
Odd Future here to steer you to what the fuck's cool
Fuck rules, skate life, rape, write, repeat twice
Odd Future young enough to get your priest mouth drool
[Verse 3: Earl]I don't give a fuck, like a senior citizen
Shit and run back to the lab, need assistance from
Sister with the biggest bumbaclot girls
I'm around calves big cause they run a lot and scream, oh
Pay him some attention, he's smart and he's genius
He ain't touching me like Martin Sheen's penis
Y'all niggas ain't clean as my team is meanest
Hitting amputees in the knees, Jesus
Please, just peep the crystal method where
I take a fucking beat, strip it naked then I wreck it
It's no question, Sweatshirt's OF
And you can tell by the chiseled horns on my forehead bitch
Hammerhat flyer than a bag of bats
And Jade's a fucking acrobat, I'll flip her on a mattress
Last straw, fuck that, I'm who broke the camel's back
Say you want that dope shit, welcome to Satan's cabbage patch, bitch
[Outro: Tyler]Told you he can rap, dumb muthafucka

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