## Trashwang

## Lee Spielman

Sawed-off I eat those These clothes they free though Straight from the back of the Supreme store Don't give a fuck about these hoes Hold on, run that shit back (This is a DJ Stank Daddy exclusive) I want the black kids to like me for this one, man Trash Wang Illegal CIV Golf Wang (Screaming throughout the whole song) Bitch I'm with the fucking extras Big dog, cup full of egg nog Don't give a fuck 'bout shit but clips and Camp Flog Gnaw Sawed-Off I eat those These clothes they free though Straight from the back of the Supreme store Don't give a fuck about these hoes They just slob knob in New York shows Thirsty for the clit till I'm not flow Frigid Jordan trip, bitch I got it poppin' Me and Jasper goin' coffee shoppin' Nose to the board see a lotta boxes Bitches see a boy and their mouths are frothing Chains glossin' Bitch Trash Wang niggas Thrilla we da killa You can tell 'em, "Golf Wang And buy the fucking stickers" OF or Wolf Gang My niggas is my niggas Don't let the skateboards fool you Know niggas that pull triggers Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up Trash Wang, nigga, roll a blunt

Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up Trash Wang, nigga, roll a blunt Wolf Gang, Golf Wang, yeah, them niggas are swell Tighter than a straight nigga goin' to jail Locked in a box, nigga, off them socks I can finally afford the bail My bitches are bad She's pretty normal looking with a real nice ass Now hop off my dick, with it We, Bitch, Mob, Task, Force, Lil, B, nigga Speaking of the devil Y'all niggas cornier than kettle Y'all couldn't smoke crack or heroin in a Black Ops plane and reach my level Ate some bugs and I made some carats Fuck y'all niggas' bullshit, y'all cherish I'm 21, I threw a party but? Difference is, y'all didn't have a ferris Wheel Bitches dancing I'm back nigga I face that Just cop that motherfucker bimmer nigga I race that Keep talking that shit

> I'll pull your card Get chipped like that nigga from Stomp The Yard Don't fuck with Jasper He a retard He and his mother fucking grandma have your family scarred Might fuck around and be a goat named Felicia Sorry, got a little excited It's probably all the meth Walt Jr. provided Wolf Gang, up in this bitch Red Riding Hood is pissed Somebody tell Tegan and Sara to come and suck a-Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up Trash Wang, nigga, roll a blunt Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up Trash Wang, nigga, roll a blunt

Beamers for days White bitches is slaves Niggas ain't with that warfare My goons got aim 100 racks before 18 200 before I hit 6 feet Nigga we bout it bout it Yo bitch try to suck my dick Hold up my chain Versace Flocka Flame Pull up in the tank Cock back and aim (ouch) Spit my verse on the Gold Flame I'm loading up the nine shouting Golf Wang Your bitch tattoo It say my name Sachee Santana Nigga bird game Supreme team Selling veil Paying all these ratchet's phone bills (What) Yeah Y'all niggas thought it was a game We shutting the motherfucking shit down now nigga It's over for you bitch niggas I'm here with my nigga nasty Nak', Mr. Versace Wolf Haley in this motherfucker Jasper The Motherfucking Dolphin And my nigga, Mike G We taking this shit over Its shut down for you bitch niggas I got the Tech Im bustin' at y'all bitches heads nigga Fuck all you niggas Its gettin' hot in here Odd Future Wolf Gang bruh we Kill 'Em All Golf Wang sticker on that Trash Wang Nigga knows that OF poppin Loiter Squad, Flog Gnaw OFWGKTA yeah you niggas know them seven letters long Yeah, Wolf Gang up in this bitch Golf Wang up in this bitch Litter Life up in this bitch OFM, banging on your motherfuckin' FM Nigga, fuck you thought this was nigga Haha

Click-click (gunshot) What the fuck was that

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