BB Poison

Death Grips

Obey meI sneak up on me
I shed my shh
My shock, my body clear
Obey me, poison
Obey me, obey me
I sneak up on me
I shed my shh
My shock, my body clear
Obey me, poison

Obey me, obey meWhere's your heat at?

It won't lit

I'm not surprised, check your thermostat, no digits
I drop a dime, you can have that, collect your tip
Go buy a rhyme and bring my cash back, you broke-ass bitchI sneak up on me

I shed my shh

My shock, my body clear

Obey me, poisonNever betray me, oh and while you're at it

Double my inhibitor, I can't hack it

Be my buffer, my habit hunger havoc

I digress, I can't live in this contagion

I spread into incisions on occasion

Heavily stricken, witness visions

Omens wall-to-wall followed by a loss of any and all symptoms

It won't litYou're like, "hold on, fuck, it won't lit"

Stay put, you're the wrong one, bitch don't fit

Too shook, your flows of blood, this won't hit

Got no hook, true or false, though you can't spit

Bitter face, Frida Kahlo the Costco remix, you're a case

All you got though free shit, what a waste

How can you not know?

So which is it, love or hate?

You'd rather not know why shit won't lit, fucks hesitateI sneak up on me

I shed my shh

My shock, my body clear

Obey me, poison

Obey me, obey me

I sneak up on me

I shed my shh

My shock, my body clear

Obey me, poison

Obey me, obey meDidn't mean to, I, I

Just assumed it'd be you, I, I

Never knew no idea, I, I

Was confused, excuses

It won't lit's a Rubik's Cubicle

For the new cog to chew off

To sulk with and flask on

How the sick with it put my mask onZach hit them off like, "it won't lit," they shit bricks

BB-poltergiest don't touch this, don't insist

Favorite the copyright then go home, bitch, no homeless

I'm in your house like, "oh shit, I own this"

I'll kick your ass out, don't bitch, bitch, it's winter, bitch

Take my trash out real quick or live in it

Where's my cash-out promo slip?

I'm skipping shit

When I'm tacked out, my it won't lit's it won't lit

Songwriters
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