## **Slow It Down**

## **Odd Future Wolf Gang Kill Them All**

[Verse 1: Hodgy Beats] We come through throbbin' like thunder storms Make them feets get wet and funky up in they under arms I'm too explosive for your ears like I'm throwin' bombs With the exclusive on the channel, bitch I know it's on Niggas get mad like cheerleaders, they throw the pom-poms Suck a dick, eat salam gettin' they nails done in salons Hodgy Beats is like limp balm If you talk shit, I'll make you cry and tell your big moms I got nice hands, niggas eat out my big palms Haters must be starvin' nowadays I make California Vietnam And I'm goin' to embalm my creativity Into a CD-rom, so you can feel this shit up on [Hook:]Turn it up, where's the bass? Bring the keys, yeah Turn it up, where's the bass? Bring the keys, oh my God Turn it up nigga, where's the bass? Could you bring the keys? Yeah Turn it up, nigga where's the bass? Drop the drums [Verse 2:]Pink chinchilla, cause I'm like Thrilla

My t-shirts are bathin', a bathin' gorilla You niggas all hype like you drink a cup of Splenda But I ate that whole plate like a fat bitch dinner I'm never the winner, always the loser I don't choose to win, but I will choose her Her kitty-cat fish loves his tuna I never use a fork I always spoon her Go nuts, instrumental flow much European model white bitch is eatin' donuts Fuck you faggots, I'm with a fat bitch Makin' shit come like I'm go-go gadget I'm mental, it's instrumental Make your future therapist ask for dental records And I hope this record have you stabbin' niggas with colored pencils [Hook][Verse 3:]Yo, bubble gum that Reese's Pieces You're feelin' life, I'll mug your teachers I've got Muslims crawlin' on Jesus

I fucked Kelly, where is Regis?
Found Alicia, now she keyless
Cold as ice, and now I'm creamless
Murdered every bod from my squad
So technically, now I'm teamless, O.F. is so prestigious

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