

# Tarantula

## Man With No Name

Oh bitch I'm country as cowboy boots  
High debut beating boy band groups  
Nigga let me know what the fuck y'all want do  
Either keep up or you can't, can't  
Met 'em through a barbecue, cracker through yo' thang, thang  
I ain't come here for no dumb shit  
You think you one of the hardest nigga, lyrics of the drum kick  
When it's finished over and done with  
I'ma smoke a blunt and knock the pussy off of some bitch  
I ain't no speedy when you say I beat it too much  
I ain't gone eat it, you ready go drown me and I pound it enough  
See me losin' fuck the big butt women  
Woman walkin' funny pussy up in her stomach  
Sittin' in the front 'cause TV's runnin'  
Peanut-butter leather seat, with big truck on it  
I must've kidnapped the nigga man-huntin'  
'Cause I heard 'em hollain' hold on baby I'm comin'  
Far away the stars, never thought we would get this far  
But bitch I told, do what you're spoused to  
Give me brains, stop lookin' strange fix your jeans  
It's just like I told you, walk like I'm spoused to  
Man I'm the only mother-fuckin' black prince of the south  
So ba-ba-balubop, bitch watch out  
I make yo' momma sake a tell feather  
Don't tell yo' daddy that I'm here, 'cause you know I make him feel great  
Gone get yo' sex, you just turn me on  
While he down there quotin bed, I know you not gone sing that song  
I hit the chart enough to move off, my homie cool off  
Before you knows [Incomprehensible] 1:40  
I give it to him and this bitch can't handle  
Or ugly jealous mother-fucker this shit jammin'  
Ridiculous amounts of raw uncut talent  
On top of 8th street kicks Indiana  
No callin' me big bucks no wammies  
This year I'm screamin' jive records big truck goddamn it  
Heads up high enough so you can move  
Rank CEO slash rapper, slash fool  
Far away the stars, never thought we would get this far  
But bitch I told, do what you're spoused to

Give me brains, stop lookin' strange fix your jeans  
It's just like I told you, walk like I'm spoused to  
I'm fixin' to blow up like the jar of [Incomprehensible] 2:21  
Ever the vesent [Incomprehensible] 2:24 come get me  
Grammy nominated, especially  
The soul train award winner, call me black elvis Presly  
You probably [Incomprehensible] 2:30 but you see me on  
Either 106 and Park, Queen Latifah, Chris rock, or Jenny Jones  
Knock down buildin's, chop down trees  
I kick so fuckin' hard they say, "You Japanese"  
I'm up in the minute because of what I invent  
Look at your over there with your seatbelt  
Like I'm [Incomprehensible] 2:44  
A.K.A the tarantula, hot rhymes comin' from a cannista'  
They keepin' my fan for somethin' to brag on  
These people in here ain't leavin' 'til I finish my fuckin' last song  
Bitch walk like a balberin', tall dark and cut  
Now keep your fuckin' hoes down  
Far away the stars, never thought we would get this far  
But bitch I told, do what you're spoused to  
Give me brains, stop lookin' strange fix your jeans  
It's just like I told you, walk like I'm spoused to  
Far away the stars, never thought we would get this far  
But bitch I told, do what you're spoused to  
Give me brains, stop lookin' strange fix your jeans  
It's just like I told you, walk like I'm spoused to  
South and west come together  
However, we plan doing this shit quite clever  
My nigga mystikal, it's ya boy butch cass'  
And we put a foot off in they ass let's have a blast

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>