

Luper

EarlWolf

Ma said wake up son, good morning

I rolled out of bed, greeted mama with a yawn and
Paused and scratched and went down to the kitchen
Fixed a plate of eggs and bacon, glass of O.J. Simpson
Just as I was about to dig in, thought jumped in my head

School was to be attended, shit

I paid my thoughts no attention cause I wasn't trying to kick it with this bitch that just ended it with me

But mama wasn't having it

So I grabbed my bag and split out the door and saw the whore that I'd rather kick it

Seems kinda brash, but it's the hash, I mean the harsh truth

She runs shit, she's the jock

I'm the horseshoe, she's gorgeous

When niggas see her, jaws hit the floor so

When she left, it didn't break my heart, it broke my torso

Makin' my eyes ache, stalking your Myspace

Posted a new pic, I mean it when I say

That I fucking hate you

But

Maybe if you looked in this direction

I pick my heart up off the floor and put it in my chest then

Feel the fucking life rushing through my body

But you got a guy, it's not me, so wrist is looking sloppily

C'mon lets cut the bull like a matador

You light me up, like last chance is all I'm really asking for

Give me one, promise id be back for more

Most want to tab the score

I want a fam of four

Not like a family of four just like,

Fuck it, you aint listening to this shit anyways

Fuck you

Bitch

She said you rushing, you rapping son of a Labrador

But I'm attracted to you like teeny boppers to Apple stores

The basement light is darkening, the switchblade is sharpening

The name on my arm and the face on the two percent carton

See your face while you fixing your breakfast

And no she's in my basement objecting to sex with

Me, murder spree surges on with the next bitch
Tombstone read rip causes it's pieces they rest in

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