Steak Sauce

Tyler, The Creator

Rollin' in a golden Tacoma, the shit's stolen
If that bitch tell on me, I'mma do a fuckin' drive-by in her colon
With my meat, gotta keep it obsolete
Like Chris Brown when Rihanna got her fuckin' ass beat
Fuck Jeeves ask me for advice, if I'm not reading advice
I'm squatting down, picking cracker bitches scalp for some lice
Everything that I write is dope because the pipe
And nope you can't have a hit unless you gimmie the light
We be burnin' dirty rocks with a light switch
Bitch nigga, you about as hard as a dikes clit
I'm goin as hard as Bishop Eddie Long's john
After I bought a Sidekick and sent that fag some nice pics
They say I try too goddamn hard
No shit, I want a Grammy you damn retard
You can't be great when you settle for flea bargain
Unless you're a thrift hipster bitch in a leotard
Painless, Hodgy lost his motherfucking mind because the brain left
Wolf Gang got the ink on me now it's banged out
Box Logo hoodie, still haven't got the stains out
Congress, ah yes, I'm fuckin' with the best blondes
Um yes, I am now beating off to mom sex
Raquel is wrestling a prom dress
While me and Ray Charles have a fucking staring contest
To all the step dads in here
Triple six kids got you motherfuck scared
Could be worse, nigga that's absurd
Nigga I am at Pharrell's tryna butt fuck nerds
This just in, Tyler the Creator and Justin Bieber
Was just in the room flippin' Selena Gomez
Go 'head, give some, pucker up
I'll fuck her up until the kids come in, umm
After Tron Cat I got the rat shook and I ain't even have a hook
For the white kids to sing along
I don't wanna sing a song, fuck that
Now cyber bully sissies on my little sisters Macbook
I got you niggas nervous like a pop
Tryna ask a virgin how a vegan daughter where the cock goes
Wake up, wash ass, go and eat some Rosco's

Head back to the studio and munch up on some tacos
When I was younger I was bitchin' in
Now I'm coming quicker than the shit that's swimmin' in my sock hole
When them teeny boppers ain't around so Johnson and Johnson baby lotion
Bead on my Johnson till my cock swole
Stop sayin' you're sick, shit is kinda old
I'm a fucking Herpe in a coma, you're a common cold
Have you heard my brother verse on Llama?
When that nigga's home, me, him and Hodgy gonna take the game and
Get a stainless steel AK and aim it
To the fucking referees head and put his lifeless body
In a choke hold, uh-oh, these niggas is loco
Best thing smokin' minus all of the tobacco
Still hard to be black, well
Malcolm X would be proud this white bitch is getting black mailed
Blue eyed cracker named Jenny, and skinny
And Obama wanted change, I threw a couple fucking pennies at him
Just a chip off the old block
Chipped tooth got some dick off my swole cock
Cause I bag bitches, she's a zip off the old lock
And thats just a logo on the center of that old box
Oh stop, tryna be me, kids will go cop anything
That I put on from the gold watch to the boxers that I put on
Probably cause I'm goin harder than erect cock dick through a botox
Oh shit, you're as hard as senior citizens dick
Oh fuck, don't slip break hips and pop backs
Show some respect to old chaps with my left fist
Cause I'm the next best spitting wreck thats left here
That's my ex bitch, heard she's my next bitch
Have you met her mouth? No? Oh that's my bestest
Bestie, and she gets beastie
And she's my favorite babysitter cause the children never exit
I was taught to act my shoe size, I'm eleven and a half
Cock the umbrella cause when I spit Seven on your ass
It's gonna be mid stage Coachella
Shake faggot ass keep hatin'
But I work hard for the shit that I got
So I still fuck 2DopeBoyz and fuck Planet Earth
All associates can suck cock

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