Outer Space

Metal Boys

Meet the future face to face
And make sure feel like you there in outer space
It's the Adderall Admiral
, writing holy macarel
Your bitch say my dick long like the strap on a satchel
I took me a capsule with no hassle
Now it's like I dip feathers of ink in a castle
A prodigy like bullets hit your left clavicle
No sweatsuits and paint the avenue
You have no clue like toy stores with no board games
But when I paint pictures I'm dipping brushes in war paint
mothafucka
Fucking on your mother with two rubbers, I do fuck her
No cover just her booty on a pillow
Your bitch said my dick tastes like tropical fruit Skittles
I'm bumping BO Wither,
Swishers on Schwarzenegger
Matter fact, nah nigga they on Boa Constrictors, they'll choke a nigga
These niggas ain't rappers, they motherfuckin' characters
Caught your baby momma horny then I stuck a carrot in her
Then you made a salad with her
, ate that shit for dinner
I don't want that skinny bitch look like that ho from Thinner
Swore she played soccer she was real good with headers
Had me yelling "Goal!" while I was sitting on the dresser
Give the bitch a hat trick
smoking on the cat piss
I keep the bitch wet, around you she's a cactus
I got them Penis Psalms for your Vagina Monologues
Love a feminist bitch, oh, they get my dick hard
So no apologies for all the misogyny
I just want your company to come and watch some porn with me
My oral orchestration causes manipulation
The way these hoes be chasing though I had the tongue of Satan
But I just gave 'em dick they more for conversation
Why you niggas tricking giving your obligation
You safe havens, I'm
Wes Craven
X cravings

Fuck a bitch mouth until her fucking face cave in
Hidden cams in her house, I caught her masturbating
Extorted her for the cash, now your ass paying
You Captin Save-Them-Ass, nigga
I don't give a bitch shit but hard dick and liquor
So so nice to meet you, I hope that you're safe

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