

Trashwang

OFWGKTA

Sawed-off I eat those
These clothes they free though
Straight from the back of the Supreme store
Don't give a fuck about these hoes
Hold on, run that shit back
(This is a DJ Stank Daddy exclusive)
I want the black kids to like me for this one, man
Trash Wang
Illegal CIV
Golf Wang
(Screaming throughout the whole song)
Bitch I'm with the fucking extras
Big dog, cup full of egg nog
Don't give a fuck 'bout shit but clips and
Camp Flog Gnaw
Sawed-Off I eat those
These clothes they free though
Straight from the back of the Supreme store
Don't give a fuck about these hoes
They just slob knob in New York shows
Thirsty for the clit till I'm not flow
Frigid Jordan trip, bitch I got it poppin'
Me and Jasper goin' coffee shoppin'
Nose to the board see a lotta boxes
Bitches see a boy and their mouths are frothing
Chains glossin'
Bitch
Trash Wang niggas
Thrilla we da killa
You can tell 'em, "Golf Wang
And buy the fucking stickers"
OF or Wolf Gang
My niggas is my niggas
Don't let the skateboards fool you
Know niggas that pull triggers
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up
Trash Wang, nigga, roll a blunt

Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up
Trash Wang, nigga, roll a blunt
Wolf Gang, Golf Wang, yeah, them niggas are swell
Tighter than a straight nigga goin' to jail
Locked in a box, nigga, off them socks
I can finally afford the bail
My bitches are bad
She's pretty normal looking with a real nice ass
Now hop off my dick, with it
We, Bitch, Mob, Task, Force, Lil, B, nigga
Speaking of the devil
Y'all niggas cornier than kettle
Y'all couldn't smoke crack or heroin in a Black Ops plane and reach my level
Ate some bugs and I made some carats
Fuck y'all niggas' bullshit, y'all cherish
I'm 21, I threw a party but?
Difference is, y'all didn't have a ferris
Wheel
Bitches dancing I'm back nigga
I face that
Just cop that motherfucker bimber nigga
I race that
Keep talking that shit

I'll pull your card
Get chipped like that nigga from Stomp The Yard
Don't fuck with Jasper
He a retard
He and his mother fucking grandma have your family scarred
Might fuck around and be a goat named Felicia
Sorry, got a little excited
It's probably all the meth Walt Jr. provided
Wolf Gang, up in this bitch
Red Riding Hood is pissed
Somebody tell Tegan and Sara to come and suck a-
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up
Trash Wang, nigga, roll a blunt
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up
Trash Wang, nigga, that's what's up
Trash Wang, nigga, roll a blunt

Beamers for days
White bitches is slaves
Niggas ain't with that warfare
My goons got aim
100 racks before 18
200 before I hit 6 feet
Nigga we bout it bout it
Yo bitch try to suck my dick
Hold up my chain
Versace Flocka Flame
Pull up in the tank
Cock back and aim (ouch)
Spit my verse on the Gold Flame
I'm loading up the nine shouting Golf Wang
Your bitch tattoo
It say my name
Sachee Santana
Nigga bird game
Supreme team
Selling veil
Paying all these ratchet's phone bills
(What) Yeah
Y'all niggas thought it was a game
We shutting the motherfucking shit down now nigga
It's over for you bitch niggas
I'm here with my nigga nasty Nak', Mr. Versace
Wolf Haley in this motherfucker
Jasper The Motherfucking Dolphin
And my nigga, Mike G
We taking this shit over
Its shut down for you bitch niggas
I got the Tech
Im bustin' at y'all bitches heads nigga
Fuck all you niggas
Its gettin' hot in here
Odd Future Wolf Gang bruh we Kill 'Em All
Golf Wang sticker on that Trash Wang
Nigga knows that OF poppin Loiter Squad, Flog Gnaw
OFWGKTA yeah you niggas know them seven letters long
Yeah, Wolf Gang up in this bitch
Golf Wang up in this bitch
Litter Life up in this bitch
OFM, banging on your motherfuckin' FM
Nigga, fuck you thought this was nigga
Haha

Click-click (gunshot)
What the fuck was that

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