

# The Antagonist II

## Lil Dicky

Hi, I'm Dave  
I'm Strange (no)  
I've been up so long  
Don't know where ill go don't know what I know I'm wrong  
I must be gone (gone) I must be gone (gone)  
I'll play my godWhat you doing?  
Like everything  
Don't shoot down my pair of wings  
Let me just smoke my Mary Jane  
Ill just hold my marriage in  
And that coin flip so damn american  
Ever take a walk in the street  
Sit up in the middle of the median  
And they come and go and they come and go  
And my shit been bumpin' my shit been dope  
But I'm missing something I'm kissing hoes  
And I'm missing something I'm switching rolls  
And I'm pissed at something I'm drifting slow  
I got zip files  
And I know if I click them they gonna unlock  
How do I know that though I wasn't taught  
I guess that shit that you learn on the job  
And my permanent fog is burning like smog  
Look at your feet totally odd  
What is a feat what is a job  
Look at my teeth and they been moving a bit  
So as of late I've got in my retainer but dawg  
Sooner or later the pain is a problem  
Only its not only its not  
That mean its working I guess I'm like godI don't ever front out here for a minute (go crazy)  
[?]  
Oh my god oh my god  
I can't even stop this song  
Now the kid been getting bananas  
He going Donkey Kong  
(King of the ape shit)  
He going Donkey Kong  
(King of the ape shit)I earned shit while he learned quick  
Churned shit while he cursed this

And I turned around like I heard something  
But i swear to god I ain't heard nothing  
I second guessed you but escalated  
Shit ready when I'm done renovating  
Don't fuck with me on my escapade  
Don't fuck with me on my escapade  
And I met a boy on that mountain top  
And he said to me go round the block  
And I did that and I came back and he took back what I took back  
I stood back while he took that  
And I looked back while he looked at me  
And that's when I knew I was on  
Shouldn't be long  
I keep it moving along  
I keep on proving you wrong  
I keep on doing the shit that you want me to do  
It don't have to be public at all  
It will be our little secrete  
Unless you do songs about it  
Hmm but why would you do that?  
Well

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