Colossus

Hibou

Went to Six Flags, six fags came up and said Ayo
Can we get a pic?, I said no
And they said Oh its Wolf Gang, Yonkers, Goblin is my shit though
Now Im like fuck, I don't want to be an asshole
So Im sitting there posing with Travis, Devon
With a fake smile like her titties was drawing it on
So fucking annoyed because I missed Goliath
Cause some kid said I was there then they caused a riot
Now Im surrounded by a 25 hound of fuckers tryna get a photo
All because they noticed the top with the box logo
And them fucking ears, guarentee they didnt even hear Bastard
They bandwagon-jumped me from a pogo, Im going fucking loco
Hey Tyler can I No, bitch, dont you see me tryna buy a fucking churro?
But Tyler, youre my hero, I used to get bullied
Until I heard Radicals, the last part got to me.
See, I used to give a fuck until my cock would bleed
Now I'm the happiest I think Ill ever ever be
My life is just like yours, no father
My momma must have forgot to stop with a pop condom
In school I was the one thinking outside boxes
So everybody in them would say that I got problems
So when I heard you say it, I said it back like fuck em
Youre in inspiration to niggas like me
Not the niggas who like just cause of lyrics and beats
Im talking about the niggas who don't know where theyre going to be
I heard the song Bastard right in the moment of heat
Not in summer, but of course I was holding a heat
Gun on the edge of my feet, I heard first piano chord
And it drew me in like predators carrying treats
Then I said to myself fuck is he speaking to me
See me and you we go together like snare in a beat
I mean snare and a kick drum, see me forearm
I carved OF on it this morning with a glass shard
On my green miniramp that I built in my backyard (thats weird)
That's hard, that scar from playing air guitar
When I see you play at the Roxy (uhhhh)
Tyler, I love you, I want to be just like you (alright)
I think about your face and I dont even fucking try to (no homo)
Wish I had a basement mitt for me to hide you

We could play X-Box and listen to In Search Of and eat donuts
Over conversating about what church does
Come up with weird ass videos with roach bugs
Im straight edge too, so no drugs on this trip
And Raquel that bitch, you shouldve killed that bitch
You shouldve took me instead (uhhh, that's weird)
See, if you cant have then he shouldnt either
And I cant have you then she shouldnt either
No one should see you, but me in your t-shirt
I worship until the fucking wrinkles on my knees hurt (what the fuck)
Odd Future, Wolf Gang, Golf Wang, Flog Gnaw, free Earl mobbin
I know it seems like just Im slobbing on your knob
But Im just a fan and I'm lossing my fucking noggin (yeah you are)
I aint got a job and I went out and bought Goblin about 5 times
Cause (thanks for the support) I love you man (alright)
I like tie-dyed tees or just plain white tees, I like pants that's cut
I like words like fuck, I got your pics on my wall
With the mouth cut out, now paper cuts on my balls
Cause your dicks in my jaw (what the fuck)
And I hit on twitter about 10 minutes a day
And Im bitter cause you don't even respond with a hey (sorry)
And my boys think Im gay cause I play VCR
In my car all alone speakers waking up neighbors
Alright my nigga, calm down, its getting weird, take this pic
So I can get on colossus, rhyme this slow as molasses
(Tyler listen) no nigga I see you are loving my shit
And I appreciate the fact that you would suck on my dick
But I'm not gay so it's awkward, now I'm grouchy like oscar
After spilling some shit on his newest pair of beige dockers
Yonkers and yonkers (I love that song)
Sick of hearing about yonkers
I'm grateful that it worked, I attacked and conquered
Yeah whatever but I fucking blast at that concert
I was at the Boston one, I got a t-shirt from Sagan
And when I say sagan lockhart
And when you came out to Sandwiches
That's when my fucking boycrush got started
Just take this fucking picture man
Shit

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