

# P (feat. Hodgy Beats & Tyler, the Creator)

## Odd Future

Broke D\*ck I'm Looking For A Drug Lord  
Okay, welcome to my twelve bar, one um,  
The beat wears it like a Kevlar,  
As I smoke my tree medlar south african,  
Coughing till theres pains in my f\*cking abdomen,  
I spit negative and just like a halogen,  
my bridge more of a fucking masculine,  
the rascals went,  
killing them all with a javelin,  
snakes i'm just raddling,  
suit teller's never taddling,  
you n\*ggers a 'bunch of squares, Madison,  
as far as real n\*ggers,  
b\*tch n\*gger my fathom sick,  
on top of being talented,  
b\*tch i'm f\*cking passionate,  
i'm a golden curse,  
call me treacherous treasure chest,  
better yet i'll build onto the beat like Tetris,  
remember me, forgetfulness,  
i am your correctioness,  
i'll stitch Odd and Future together like a leather vest,  
you f\*cking sweater neck, feather peck, rosseta checks,  
i'll put together decks and push for be prepared for less,  
I'm heading out to Sydney, Australia with ted donnelly,  
He gets caught up at security,  
the TSA don't follow me,  
tea parties are the sh\*t,  
40 mags by the stones,  
I'm fighting for gun rights to shoot a n\*gga in his dome,  
click your fucking heels,  
there's no place like home,  
cock back and blast off,  
written on a tombstone,  
ain't that a b\*tch,  
That wasn't a 12 bar,  
tyler what's up n\*gga?  
I can't count (wolf gang),  
(what's wrong man?)

Let's see,  
what's wrong with me might be my f\*cking tourettes see,  
I need a vacation 'cause all this sh\*t got me stressing,  
two after the showers with Sandeski,  
me and Sean Kingston went and rented a couple jet skis,  
Lionel rolling blunts up,  
meanwhile me and Lucas getting f\*cked up,  
you can smell us coming like a f\*ggot when the hics up,  
listening to Commons last album and get pumped up,  
to finally ask him,  
when i can get d\*ck sucked,  
You know Casey Anthony,  
was handling,  
dropping her kids off,  
so she could come out and dance with me,  
wine in the pantry,  
wrestling on my trampoline,  
learn some new chords,  
why you uncreators re-sampling,  
I am wolf I,  
spit flow retardedly,  
as retarded of the sound of deaf people arguing,  
you hold the future of the kid your daughter's gargling,  
me i have the Odd Future mother f\*cking sergeanting,  
no im the f\*ck now my papa didn't give one,  
that's why i'm like this now,  
i'm still down to cut throat,  
and if another fan asks for a f\*cking photo,  
while i'm snacking on my pizza lunchable,  
i'm a f\*cking snap like,  
Burning when you ask right,  
then have a mental breakdown,  
and proceed to use a crack pipe,  
OF will be done for,  
n\*ggas will be dumb poor,  
don't believe me,  
okay be right back i'm heading to the gun store,  
M16 and them 16s,  
came out of nowhere like your kids wet dream,  
what' you mean old news,  
all you really need is to f\*cking show you,  
how we are harder than finding a fucking snicker bar in whole foods,  
in a black hoodie,  
nose bruised and a gold tooth,  
hoping the f\*cking security guard doesn't hold you in custody,

but luckily had a couple of guns with me,  
like gay step moms,  
none' you other f\*ckers can f\*ck with me.  
(Spanish Dialogue)

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