

# Steak Sauce

## Tyler, The Creator

Rollin' in a golden Tacoma, the shit's stolen  
If that bitch tell on me, I'mma do a fuckin' drive-by in her colon  
With my meat, gotta keep it obsolete  
Like Chris Brown when Rihanna got her fuckin' ass beat  
Fuck Jeeves ask me for advice, if I'm not reading advice  
I'm squatting down, picking cracker bitches scalp for some lice  
Everything that I write is dope because the pipe  
And nope you can't have a hit unless you gimmie the light  
We be burnin' dirty rocks with a light switch  
Bitch nigga, you about as hard as a dikes clit  
I'm goin as hard as Bishop Eddie Long's john  
After I bought a Sidekick and sent that fag some nice pics  
They say I try too goddamn hard  
No shit, I want a Grammy you damn retard  
You can't be great when you settle for flea bargain  
Unless you're a thrift hipster bitch in a leotard  
Painless, Hodgy lost his motherfucking mind because the brain left  
Wolf Gang got the ink on me now it's banged out  
Box Logo hoodie, still haven't got the stains out  
Congress, ah yes, I'm fuckin' with the best blondes  
Um yes, I am now beating off to mom sex  
Raquel is wrestling a prom dress  
While me and Ray Charles have a fucking staring contest  
To all the step dads in here  
Triple six kids got you motherfuck scared  
Could be worse, nigga that's absurd  
Nigga I am at Pharrell's tryna butt fuck nerds  
This just in, Tyler the Creator and Justin Bieber  
Was just in the room flippin' Selena Gomez  
Go 'head, give some, pucker up  
I'll fuck her up until the kids come in, umm  
After Tron Cat I got the rat shook and I ain't even have a hook  
For the white kids to sing along  
I don't wanna sing a song, fuck that  
Now cyber bully sissies on my little sisters Macbook  
I got you niggas nervous like a pop  
Tryna ask a virgin how a vegan daughter where the cock goes  
Wake up, wash ass, go and eat some Rosco's  
Head back to the studio and munch up on some tacos

When I was younger I was bitchin' in  
Now I'm coming quicker than the shit that's swimmin' in my sock hole  
When them teeny boppers ain't around so Johnson and Johnson baby lotion  
Bead on my Johnson till my cock swole  
Stop sayin' you're sick, shit is kinda old  
I'm a fucking Herpe in a coma, you're a common cold  
Have you heard my brother verse on Llama?  
When that nigga's home, me, him and Hodgy gonna take the game and  
Get a stainless steel AK and aim it  
To the fucking referees head and put his lifeless body  
In a choke hold, uh-oh, these niggas is loco  
Best thing smokin' minus all of the tobacco  
Still hard to be black, well  
Malcolm X would be proud this white bitch is getting black mailed  
Blue eyed cracker named Jenny, and skinny  
And Obama wanted change, I threw a couple fucking pennies at him  
Just a chip off the old block  
Chipped tooth got some dick off my swole cock  
Cause I bag bitches, she's a zip off the old lock  
And thats just a logo on the center of that old box  
Oh stop, tryna be me, kids will go cop anything  
That I put on from the gold watch to the boxers that I put on  
Probably cause I'm goin harder than erect cock dick through a botox  
Oh shit, you're as hard as senior citizens dick  
Oh fuck, don't slip break hips and pop backs  
Show some respect to old chaps with my left fist  
Cause I'm the next best spitting wreck thats left here  
That's my ex bitch, heard she's my next bitch  
Have you met her mouth? No? Oh that's my bestest  
Bestie, and she gets beastie  
And she's my favorite babysitter cause the children never exit  
I was taught to act my shoe size, I'm eleven and a half  
Cock the umbrella cause when I spit Seven on your ass  
It's gonna be mid stage Coachella  
Shake faggot ass keep hatin'  
But I work hard for the shit that I got  
So I still fuck 2DopeBoyz and fuck Planet Earth  
All associates can suck cock

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