

# 50 (feat. Mellowhype)

## Odd Future

I'm a lotta narcotics, flow aquatic atomic  
The way I rhyme in Islamic promises, ignorance is common sense  
Straining my bowels, fucking hungry hippopotamus  
You niggas are in the bottom pit, of nauseousness  
Is what I was raised around as a child  
I'd rather chuck up my middle finger than give a bitch a smile  
Hostility fertile like my mule and 40 acres  
In my Stacy Adam gators, where's that mothafuckin' stapler? Uh, you hear that shit?  
Ay, run that shit back  
Yeah, that shit hot, nigga  
Hostility fertile like my mule and 40 acres  
In my Stacy Adam gators, where's that mothafuckin' stapler?  
Good grades on the wall, niggas hate to see me do it major  
I'm just a leader of my team and I ain't afraid of traitors  
Lacing my shoes, we the MellowHype jews  
We controlling the crews, drinking Belgium booze  
We animals out the zoos, with a fuse abused  
Bitches brewing in our stews, on they knees like the pews  
Sock a buster in his jaw  
Fuck the police, break the law  
Twist your fingers up, grip your balls  
If you ain't got heart you ain't got shit at all  
Sock a buster in his jaw  
Fuck the police, break the law  
Twist your fingers up, grip your balls  
If you ain't got heart you ain't got shit at all  
Where your homies at? They'll get fucked up too  
Where your grandma at? She'll get fucked up too  
Where your bitch at? She'll get fucked up too  
Where the roof at? We'll stomp that bitch through  
Where your homies at? They'll get fucked up too  
Where your grandma at? She'll get fucked up too  
Where your bitch at? She'll get fucked up too  
Where the roof at? We'll stomp that bitch through  
Here we go negero, I'll sing figueroa, figueroa  
Chuckin' up ? burning bodies in a ?  
Aww, mothafucka wanna see you shine and I got my gold on  
Clancy said I'm late for my flight, well he better hold on  
Can't wait 'til I fuckin' buy me a jet, there gon' be some hoes on it  
Just blow O's on it, count dough on it  
Smoking in the sky, damage the ozone, don't it?  
Shit, I'll take a life for my moment's moment  
Contract your own sale, fuck a deal, you're in a optoin  
Turn the bass up, get mothafuckas to go shit  
Rappers nowadays are all phased when it comes to soft shove  
If niggas saying your flow weak, you shoulda bought one

You call this brand new, to me it's Santa Cruz  
Don't find HB the man to lose, you ain't a bruise  
Catch me on MTV or your local channel news  
In London recording to Fuse, I'm the man that confused  
I'm fucking crazy, need slavery to be alien gravy  
But I ain't saying it to your mothafuckin' brain, skullSock a buster in his jaw  
Fuck the police, break the law  
Twist your fingers up, grip your balls  
If you ain't got heart you ain't got shit at allSock a buster in his jaw  
Fuck the police, break the law  
Twist your fingers up, grip your balls  
If you ain't got heart you ain't got shit at all

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