

SALE

Hodgy Beats

[Intro:]

Left Brain on the beat, nigga!

That's the word, fuck that, fuck that, fuck that! Mellowhype!

[Verse 1:]

Sellout, selling out on all these shows

Also I stitch them Golf Wang clothes

Did it without selling our souls, bitch we (Sellout!)

At the end a nice stack in our dough

We ain't doing it for these hoes,

We did it for what the fuck who knows

Nigga, we sell out! I'm living life

You niggas broke, I'm rolling up

When you don't smoke, this shit is for real

This the life we choose, I ain't no sellout!

Been on Rolls Royce still on Oakwood Hodgy Beats up to no good.

Push in that grain like I know that wood

[Hook:]

It's a sellout, 100, 400, 2000, we 'bout it

Sellout, 100, 200, 3000, we 'bout it nigga!

[Verse 2:]

I'm on the edge like a coastguard, coast to coast I go hard,

Send you bitch niggas a postcard.

My nigga, I try to fuck with everybody

What's significant about it

You can't fuck with anybody, nigga

If this beef is roastbeef.

Got it stuck between my gold teeth

It's how to make move, She choose me!

Cus' I'm the one! Still partying when, The party is over

Hardly sober, always Working,

Call this service tip my motherfucking chauffeur

Look at these niggas biting our culture

Hunting our style like vultures cool kids and

Packing impulsively I've been here, It's nothing you whore I'm about to do it again

You know I do it to win

While we choosin the smoke you niggas blowin away in shrooms

Kickin it, I'm trippin bars and kickin it with these bitch and dogs

Missin calls, business calls, I'm coming down, my dick getting soft

I'm headed to the shop, who's that Sarah and Cedric

I'm reppin the wreckin the crew but it's up to you, cash or credit

[Hook:]

It's a SALE though, 100, 400, 2000, we 'bout it

SALE though, 100, 200, 3000, we 'bout it nigga!

[Bridge:]

Sellin all this merch all across the earth

We roll up our future, gotta get a shirt

You break, you buy

One shirt for 25.99

You just look no try

Sellin all this merch all over the earth

We pull up that Wolfgang, gotta cop a shirt

Wolfgangnam style

Mass producing trash from pollution, refusing wackness and bullshit
For the ones in the back of that classroom being the nuisance
Mass producing trash from pollution, refusing wackness and bullshit
For the ones in the back of that classroom being the nuisance

[Verse 3:]

You ain't on my level dawg
I push reverse and pedal dawg
You climbed up once, fell hella hard my nigga
Ridin global for my hella shows
You went around the globe, you ain't got talent hoe
Can't catch a phrase or balance bullshit, will be done
Finished diminished and plenished
I'm replenished in premise
About things that are utter and st st stutter, completed the sentences
Hodgy Beats, I'll make you lovers hate me
I'm t-baggin the bad one and we don't even make tea

SALE though SALE though SALE though SALE though...