

[Intro: Crazy Fan]

Odd Future rocks, rocks, rocks, rocks, rocks, rocks

Rocks, rocks, rocks, rocks, rocks, rocks...

Drools, lames, HypeBeast, Odd Future

Magazine, Mixtape, Clothing... OH MY God!

Tyler's gonna kill me for this!

[Verse:]

I'm not looking at you, I'm looking past you

I get cash, niggas call me a cashew

I leave model women stuck like statues

They wonder why we're down cause I'm light skinned with tattoos

Three wishes with a genie on them

You hear about me, but you never see me on them

I don't fuck fans, you tryna put your weenie on them

While I skateboard and beanie on them

Kick push them out the way said I'm risking to pay

Hodgy Beats beats bang harder than grenades

The future's looking odd so you haters better bend back

Take notes so you don't forget that I said that

The cool nigga in the red hat

Odd Future I'll shoot you 'til you dead flat

Don't get confused cause I'm really speaking clear

Like I'm yelling in your freakin' ear, can you freakin' hear?

Cause I'm freakin' here with three vanilla dutches

And a freakin' beer, you freakin' queers

Better back off me or wake up and

Smell a bullet in your mouth instead of the coffee