

Disgusting

Cali Swag District

Disgusting and despicable [x12]

I'm ill and there's nothing you can do about it

(Nope)

So I got a live with disabilities

(Uh huh)

But the disability feels like a crime

Cause I stay with more bars than a correctional facility

(Damn)

The way I riff beats

(What)

Are similar to baritex

I stay on my dizzy and I damage beats critically

(Okay)

Swag off the planet

Nigga go and buy a spaceship

If you can't land it how do you expect to visit me?

(Mmm hmm)

Shit. I'm 'bout to start (uh huh) writing though

Fill-up and tighten and do my shit mentally

(damn)

So sick, sick that my words get to me

Make me want to puke in the booth, instantly

Disgusting and despicable (uh huh)

Why I'm all about the numbers like a reciprocal

Hmm, yeah, but I get it though

Filthy rich bitch my money like the hook go...

Disgusting and despicable (I am)

Disgusting and despicable (unh)

[x4]

(Hey)

Hold up I think I need Medi-Cal

Cause this beat is disgusting like a pedophile

In the flow fresh out the oven

And I'm fresh out the woods with an ax like Paul Bunyan (okay)

Making girls cry like a fresh cut onion

Niggas hate that I'm sick and it keeps getting worse (worse)

Put me in the booth, you better come with a nurse (nurse)

I'm killing this game and I arrived in a Hearse (Hearse)

Stepped out the coffin and came in a tombstone

Now the game's stuck like you got a little glue on

Cause these type of flow (flow)

And I can help it, infect the whole world

You better call a paramedic

They let us in the game and they looked a little helpless[?]

Now we hold it down and we bend a little selfish[?]

So end up disgusting

Quiet all the fussing

Killing this beat cause it's too damn disgusting

Disgusting and despicable (I am)

Disgusting and despicable (unh)

[x4]

If I threw up in the booth

I'd fuck around and leave it
Bitch, I'm the man, I'd make some hoes clean it
See a couple boppers and we got a double team and
I'm nothing like a Navy Seal, but I can show you semen
And I can show you reasons
Why my clip's steaming
When it come to getting money
We're turning into demons
Now don't worry about the players, bitch
I'm balling all season
And I'm on my ape shit, you know I got the treason
Nigga's be on stuck likes "what's next"
We're cooking up some shit to leave your weak stomach upset
Beating down your block like a mother fucking drum set
Killing niggas off, their homie's like, "Are you done yet?"
I'm like, "Nah, bitch I'm the Grim Reaper"
All you niggas stay up I'm 'bout to put you in a sleeper
You dug a little hole, I'm 'bout to make a little deeper
We turn the shit around without no blinker
(excuse me)

Disgusting and despicable (I am)
Disgusting and despicable (unh)
[x4]

C, S
C, S
C, S, D