Stockton

Death Grips

I'm bouncin whoop whoop Loud and lit Allen Poe poe shit I'm bout ta loose that blue

I can't feel hype I man kill hype Slapped to still life Actors posin plastic like token Can't fit my low end splits your ocean Obey the chosen the latent quotient raised to drogen Heavy is the head you're blowin I'm fuckin flippin Minute ago wasn't schiz but now I'm itchin Critical condition Thought I told you not to listen This road don't stop shiftin I'm floatin I'm driftin

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You aint heard not my problem Past aint poppin calli curbed beyond forgotten Pervin while them clutch the bottom Feeders suck like stuck in Stockton Cuttem off like drunks been clockin Least three a month prestalkin Noted symptoms hid like like Laden Bin through shit like sodom Instinct man no question looped me into no direction No footprints in this bleach I tread them don't know yet but thats expected

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Caved in my ribs drug out fucked out Samhain skid off bay bridge Come with me and I'll unhurt you Keep all I do locked kept your move Keep all I do locked kept your move Should we be worried what I'm not Heard bleeders knock all types a shit Is of no consequence I'm out there I'm out there I'm pushin mojo yo yo crack back and blow yo whole set lack The k honas ta make it clap Bouncin get up wit it

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