

Static

Earl Sweatshirt

It ain't really take no time to see
These niggas ain't on timing
Diddy-bopping around the ring like Ali
Showing off my teeth, smiling
My response to cheap talk, keep your guard up
Niggas eavesdropping with weak jaws
We chop trees, spark 'em, my dreams foggy
Unique offers, tell the giant I need like three from this most
recent bean harvest
Geeked off it, stockpiling drip, I'm puttin' shit on like Steve
Harvey
Me, G, and Jean Dawson threw a three piece at Stripper Bowl lik
e let's see it
Go and get this thing started
Arm all in the thing like Vince Carter
Overall, y'all baby-shit soft
We first team all-league marksmen
Let it sing, sing on ya like a voice from East Harlem
Easy target, three-ball, game, blouses
Let the purple rain douse 'em
I thought it was a drought
Heard it through word of mouth, it's on the floor like Chris Fa
rley
They markin' niggas out
The streets watching and filming now, what's the lick, ahki?
They hawkin' niggas down
I ain't hear a sound, niggas clique-
hoppin', I ain't lift a brow
It didn't shock me