

Immaculation

Flying Lotus

Boy I'm certainly certified, sick as shit, super fly
Chipped tooth, hazel eyes, where he from? Bang of kok
Fuck you, gang or not, Brainfeeder we alive
(P-H) we unite, faggots, I see you not
Cars I can see you drive, stories I see you plot
Game? I'mma see her box, you? You see her watch (Watch?)
Cause she's always tryna leave
She's like "Nigga, chill the fuck out, why don't you just let me breathe?
I just wanna ho, I just wanna be a skeeze
I just want a couple thousand Gs but only on the breeze
Cause I been reading Zane and they got me horny
Cause this is the life for me"

(Oowww!)

While women do that nigga, I'mma divide chips
Probably take over the uni with my dick
And I can see the secrets through my eyelids
Even if they closed, nigga fuck it though
A language that these people will never know
A plant from the fucking ground you could never grow
But nigga, you best pick up your phone
Cause you don't wanna be here when the world's gone

Uhh, no pain no gain

Hoes saying if you tryna be fit and get it in and umm...

Go ahead, get your Benjamins

But homie remember when you do stay militant

Go figuring

Then he lost his gold to a bitch and her women-friend

Wondering "Damn, I don't know if I can go back again."

The flow'll bring you the rough road, you only visiting

Then he dip with the mental him

Vince to configuring, nights in the wind again

I heard he got different

And moved out to Michigan, what's up with your new friends

Ducking and dodging like they playing dodgeball

Wherever the dimes fall, he stash em in the drywall

Just to get by he say

But his family doing good, can't they break him off a spare plate?

Maybe a rib if you lucky

Got played across the board like Buckeye

With independent truckies

I got the whole uni (the whole entire uni?)

I go the whole uni strapped up to my boot heel

That's my fuckin' word don't give a flyin' fuck how you feel

Said to many F's already every he curses heavy

Maybe I'm a monster from the forest

I came up to your cabin in the woods just to eat up all the porridge

The kinda shit I spit beyond the mic is so elaborate

Like a cabber in a labyrinth, Imagine how the magic get

(Klatuu, Verata-) I cast a spell without a magic kit

That Phoenix Down, take a bow, then reveal the tourniquet

Man, I'm babbling for money (man I'm traveling for money)

Man I'm in Japan laughing cause their bathroom's funny

Like a bidet named Toto

Chilling in the Shire smokin' on that fire Frodo

They say he ghetto like a Miller High Life on 'em

And stunt the chain like a nigga lite-brite on 'em