

# Flames

Lil Dicky

Iight, I'm blowing on that sticky shit  
Everybody's talking, bitches stalking, quick as Lawson  
When I'm walking to the gym and shit  
Everybody wanna get involved with the Dicky kid  
I don't even know the deal y'all, I'm just killing shit  
I ball like I'm playin the wii  
Hit up all da ATMS, I been paying the fees  
Being gay about the stems, Dicky weighing the weed  
And now these labels on a cleanse, got em saying  
We need jews, oh the dude the scoop boos,  
Boozing stupid and he rap bruising tunes amusing students  
I'm the truth dude  
Put some funny shit up on youtube  
Now these mafuckas spitting looking shitty as doo doo  
Who knew, ya dude got a lot to do  
I don't fill them bitches up, but the lobster do  
Plus she licking on my nut like it's pasta too  
And now that Dicky blowing up all these bitches so compliant  
These days dicky gotta cover up his privates  
Bathroom pissing brothas buzzing on some spy shit  
Man, I wish that my dick was a little bigger  
Because I'm in a pickle for riddles about ma pickle  
Being minimal, criminally abysmal and literally  
Women I'm hitting is cognizant of every centimetre  
And I'm meeting bitches who seem to be fucking Derek jeter's  
Every weekend, very freaky, don't know what I'm doing to em  
These bitches do the type of shit chicks in porn doing  
Bathroom beating on my dick, right before I do 'em  
Man that's my only chance, ya know  
I'm handsome though  
I gotcha lady dancing bro

Man ever since I came up in this motherfucker shit been changed  
Every rapper getting madder 'bout the funny shit I'm saying  
They be trapping, I be napping, steady crapping on the game  
And like a rabbit out the hat I'm doing magic with the flames man

Better stop comparing me to Andy Milanokis  
Andy Samberg, Adam Sandler, man I swear it's so obnoxious  
I don't care about the rarity of care-free song topics  
The hilarity and parody is not what's got you noddin when I write  
On the mic spit, nothing like a white kid  
Black bitches even fucking with me cause I'm nice with  
Raps, booty big as shit, I'm in it but she quite thick  
Crap, from this angle I can barely fit the pipe tip  
Like da the white man bright, and me don't bite  
And me won't fight, me done watch da dark knight with a cold sprite  
And me so kike, kite runner up on da cold night  
And me done scrub de body with ton of the old spice

But fuck it  
My buddy got a crib Nantucket  
And everybody here with a bitch straight fucking  
And everybody here know the kid stay bumpin'  
My YouTube, Smith up on the Knicks, they subbing... aww.  
I just checked up in yo bitch's pussy up on 4square

Mini golfing oh so often you woulda swore I toured there  
Break 'em off up in my office you know I record in there,  
It's boring there so fuck it  
I been caking, don't mistake me for some rapper you hating  
I'm actually making the hottest fucking tracks in the nation  
Like Satan somehow created some elaborate gymnasium  
Packing bowls in stadiums, came from packing the bowl in basements  
Name a rapper in the game, spit a flame like you boy can  
Everybody know I got it made like a boyband  
Everybody know I'm getting laid like a Troy fan  
I stay with Trojans on ma shit, ya dig?