

# Spontaneity

Lil Dicky

Aye y'all, on the real  
I've been like over thinking everything these days  
And I just wanted to come in today  
And just have no plan and just make a song  
So this song ain't about shit, it's just what I'm thinking

I should have done this before  
I ain't got no plans for it, but it's fun to explore  
I ain't got no pants on because I'm under record  
I been some non-constrictive type of shit  
I left my skinny jeans up on the floor of my adorable apartment  
Pardon me, part of me, hard to believe  
Retarded, part of me smart as a Harvard graduate deaggregate  
Well above the averages, wondering where my salad is  
I hate when they get salads but  
It's hard for me to challenge that  
I need to fucking balance all the crap that I devour  
I been scouring the internet, been tryna find an intimate  
Place to take an Tinder date  
Straight up I'm amazed at how infrequently they pick me  
I been spitting great, you think again my ass a dinner date  
I'm thinking 'bout my gas, last I looked at that graphic, shit  
Was creeping to the E, that's a terrible habit, man  
Honestly, your boy been way to busy making dicky shit  
Gotta rap, gotta get up on the map, gotta get a nap  
Gotta get it cracking and get a plaque  
Gotta go attract the masses but it's such molasses going  
Slow as slow can go  
I don't even know if I could wait  
I just wanna run but I'm growing out of shape  
In my PJ's being DJ, hit a replay, tryna get a little leeway  
Overthinking every little thing, it's crazy  
You ain't got to be rapping so crazy, just to persuade the nation  
That you know how to be rapping amazing  
Bro, on occasion you should let it go and let your brain flow  
And say whatever come into... oh my God, that girl's so hot

Suck my dick, ho, suck my dick  
Suck my dick, ho, suck my dick  
Come suck my dick, ho, suck my dick  
Or at the very least, touch my dick

Okay, excuse my libido  
But the titties on that girl, homie, holy toledo  
I just wanna see the world, think of all of it's people  
I'm living so regal but wonder what I'd see through a peephole  
Into Kinsacha or some shit, impossible but  
It's probable they got a lot of people feeling some stuff, so  
Oddly enough, I could probly become a buff  
I bet they got a show up on Discovery but fuck it  
I don't really care, out of tupperware, plus I'm out of underwear  
I swear that doing laundry such a process I don't wanna bare  
I want a bear that I can train, just imagine pouring rain  
And comin' home and there's a panda snoring on the floor  
That you can hug and praise, hundred days  
Since I fucked that lady, don't play me, it's crazy  
But I stay in, unless they play shit, rotten tomatoes

Lable eighty seven, the higher I are I admire art  
Well, certain kind of art, I hate them paintings that  
I swear that your boy can make and I'm tryna get in shape  
By avoiding cake and I wanna get a place where the boys can stay  
With a gate when they visit Dave in LA  
What a shame vaca days is dead to me  
Instead dude, get bread to them  
My best moves at your venues and my set playing in your bedroom  
That's head to me, real shit and my hand doing real slick  
Cause I swear to y'all, I ain't plan for this  
It's new territory, but it's real shit  
And I'm real pissed this took an hour  
Instead of days, but it's amazing  
What's spontaneity, do for ya  
And if you don't like it, you can...

I like the way this came out, that hook is fire  
You know what I'm saying?  
That hook is the easiest hook I ever made in my fucking life  
And that shit is, that shit goes, I gotta do this shit more often