

YG Interlude

Lil Dicky

I thought this dude was a rapper
Man, yo, Peter Parker's scared to rap
Hey D, fuck it man
Hey, let's make a beat from scratch
Fuck this nigga

Wait

Allow me to tell y'all what I'm 'bout
Like a dinner you got reservations but I'm 'bout to eat up all the do
ubt
Hey come on, I'm a flower let me sprout
Looking like I'm straight out of Comic-Con
Scrawny don
Hungry Ramadan
My mamma wrong
She don't think I got a job, but I'ma make great cheese like Parmesan
I'm hardly on, but the rent paid 'cause you know that pussy flow good
I menstruate
If we got off on the wrong foot like Bengay
It's because I'm higher than a bitch, men's pay
Rappers thinking that they hot
Blow your nose motherfuckers, it's not
I ain't never fought a man in my life
I have only slept with 4 different girls
Still you can get it tho, get every crevice tho
Come on some chicken like fresh mozzarella
Hella good Ebonics, I think like a comic
My females got bombs on they body like they were Jihadists

And my libido is scary like Magic Johnson near mosquitoes
I'm tactical, I'm back and forth, from acting dull to rapping for you
Attracting lore in the faction, when the track's record
It's about to put me on the racks like a fashion store

I just want a girl let me hit it on a work day
I don't think my dick has grown at all since the first grade
I'm 'a get the cake with my gifts like a birthday
Separate it with my lines like two lanes

I don't want a Grammy bro, I've got two and their fairly old
Stay with more bars than a graph I'm on top of the class
Hop in the bath with a bad little lady with ass
I'm making her laugh, the neck like a baby giraffe
Shaking it fast, making it last, haters are mad saying I'm bad
It's like an eighth-
grader training a class, it's crazy and blasphemous
I'm about to break 'em in half, I'm making my path
I'm waiting on my break like a cast
Somebody get ya boy a gig he got drive and flash
Like a flash drive