

## 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