

Itty-bitty-titty committee  
 The world with me, your girl with me  
 And I don't even really like pussy  
 That's a homie  
 Tiny island, call Poseidon  
 Cry me a river, you could cry me a metaphor  
 A megaphone, screamin' out  
 Dream about revolution, air pollution  
 Same solution, socialism  
 They ain't really fuckin' with my niggas though  
 Off the grid, we just love the community guidin'  
 Off the grid, you could be a martian 'round here  
 Settle down here, we could love love  
 Drive up to the motherland and learn about what was  
 And if the world don't budge, then eat me out, sweetie  
 I wanna smile tonight, I only got one lap around the sun  
 And he goin' down tonight, yeah, yeah  
 So maybe I'm goin' down too  
 Yeah, maybe I'm goin' down too

Yo, I never need no man  
 I got a little bit of love and a couple of friends  
 Picture me rollin' up the bud in the south of Sudan  
 Yo, I never need no, no, no  
 Yo, I never need no man  
 I got a little bit of love and a couple of friends  
 Picture me rollin' up the bud in the south of Sudan  
 Yo, I never need no, no, no

Noname, where she came?  
 We could stand in the rain  
 Maintain a good life, we could fry plantain  
 Same day the airstrikes strike down I-ran  
 I ran into the house with a blunt in my hand, let's smoke  
 I don't wanna see death no more, let's fight  
 They got the devil hidin' in plain sight  
 That's you, that's me, the whole world is culpable  
 Our complacency float the boat the most  
 I don't really get it, y'all ain't really with it  
 All that eat the rich, tax the rich, y'all ain't really about that shit  
 Bitch, if you want some money, you can say that  
 You deserve the payback 'cause niggas took everything  
 Let's go get that and take it to the hood though  
 Share it with community, we soldiers in plain clothes  
 Everybody got their role, don't be an opp  
 Everybody got their roles, I'ma play mine  
 Like Scooby-Doo in a haunted house  
 I see the ghost that they talkin' 'bout, I see the signs  
 Read in between the line at the crime scene  
 I ain't fuckin' with the NFL or Jay-Z  
 Propaganda for the military  
 Complex a say, Gunna shot lil Terry out  
 What's his same? Gunna shot some [?] and what's bad?  
 We all think the Superbowl's the best thing

Go, Rihanna, go  
 Watch the fighter jet fly high

War machine gets glamorized  
We play the game to pass the time  
Go, Beyoncé, go  
Watch the fighter jet fly high  
War machine gets glamorized  
We play the game to pass the time  
Go, Kendrick, go  
Watch the fighter jet fly high  
War machine gets glamorized  
We play the game to pass the time  
Go, Noname, go  
Coachella stage got sanitized  
I said I wouldn't perform for them  
And somehow I still fell in line

Fuck, I never need no name  
I got a little bit of love and a memory lane  
Picture me rollin' up the bud, I don't play them games  
Yo, I never need no, no, no  
Uh, I never need no name  
I got a little bit of love and a memory lane  
Picture me rollin' up the bud, I don't play them games  
Yo, I never need no, no, no