

Sacrificial lambs, scam the church
The whole world berserk, the product is a purse
Cirque du soleil, monkey see, monkey do
Clown on the avenue, clown in the stew
No naval, no nipple, no nose, no neck
No body to name me a claim, I'm the best one

When the world blow up, that's it
Sayin' beginning redemptive, lap around the sun
Spinnin' into oblivion
When the world blow up, that's it
Spinnin' into oblivion
Motherfucker, I don't care, I'ma talk my shit
Into oblivion
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Yo, please spin me 'round and 'round
Please leave me in the lost and found
I found I'm bound, I'm tethered to
The life I knew, forever blue
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Easily offended, I need a minute
Sorry, opinionated Atari niggas play too much
I'm that bitch, you sound like cat piss on popcorn
Eat the popcorn, this is Tubi, nigga
Low budget, whole summer ready to go dummy for me
They ain't fuckin' with me but I'm fuckin' with me
I'm that girl, invented the whole world
Universe, a black hod made me a blackGod
Ooh, it hurt, don't it?
How she rappin'? She ain't work on it
Twerk on it, don't need no picture, don't need no purse on it
I'm that bitch, I'm that bitch, I told you that
Say Amen, bless your food, this holy rab'
Eat up, homie, the beef only for supper
I keep some in the market, I keep some in a muzzle
'Cause I know a lot of these bitches like to bite
Couldn't write they rap to save their li-

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Oblivion hit me when, cold blooded amphibian
Son of Gideon through the city when
I blow some 'til the world blow up
Who can compare to? I'm my own mirror
We ain't shoppin' and KeKe in the Palm of her hand
The world be free, it was all in the plan
The faults and bribes, laws and lies
Or some sad little shit, is it all a disguise?
I'm a palm bearer to this fake nigga error
Gamblin' life so that I could get better
My metaphysics ain't for the Metaverse
It's red alerts, I touch where the ghetto hurts
A rapper purse she gotta carry
Qualities of a woman that I would marry
Sweet mother, or Elohim
Into oblivion we gon' dream