

# Tarzan

Prof

Parental advisory due to unneccessa...

Uh, fuck it

Get your fuckin' popcorn, bitch

I'm 'bout to let my fuckin' nuts hang (Right on, brother)  
Donuts in the Mustang (Fuckin' right on, brother)  
See how low my chain go (Right on, brother)  
Sit back and watch me work my angle (Fuckin' right on, brother)

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I was the best even before the shit occurred to me  
I was in the kitchen eating chicken while committing burglary  
She laughin', smilin', claimin' that she never heard of me  
I'm ugly as fuck, you think I'm dumb too? Certainly  
Oooh, swaggy, sativa in the baggy  
Bring your rubber gloves cuz it might get a little nasty  
I'm gettin' lit on the nightly, pass the menthols and the Visine  
Bout to get creepy and dicey, get this motherfucker hyphy  
Can I let my hair down? Can I let my nuts hang?  
Not too much I care 'bout, 'cept maybe my Mustang  
Damn this advance, what's the plan before I get banned?  
Go Jackie Chan, go Tarzan, god damnit man!  
Do me a favor  
Let me take out my phone and film I swear I'll delete the shit later  
You know I got the drink by the gallon and homie we smoke by the acre  
Ain't nobody leavin' the party until somebody get tasered  
It's important I let my nuts hang

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The next sentence is the truth, on my dad's honor  
I moved further from the bank so I could laugh longer  
I don't go nowhere without rollin' with notaries  
The host is pleased, parties like it's 'posed to be, with no police  
Ooh, this fuckin' place is a zoo, I'mma start actin' a fool  
Might need somethin' to shoot, pew pew, I be like "pew pew"  
"Shut the fuck up", my dad told me, uh, "you're makin' too much noise"  
Y'know what I'm sayin', he whooped my ass, but that's the reason the way I a  
m  
[?] a hundred percent of anything kinetically that's ever been done in a min  
ute  
How many diggin' I'm lovin' if you [?] but I don't even wanna rap like that  
But I could if I act like that, said she never been hit from the back like t  
hat  
I ain't never made a little rap like that

Get 'em hit in the head with a bat like that

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Fuck it, I'mma loiter anywhere I want to  
It's been a drought but you should prepare for the monsoon  
Your favorite rapper don't write, he's a con dude  
Ha, that's true  
Pookie Baby  
You know what fuckin' time it is, bitch  
It's always my time, motherfucker  
Completely relentless