

Part The Sea

Ski Mask The Slump God

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Yuh, tryna die up in this pit
I'm down like I need a medkit
Like some breakfast, that boy gritz
Gimme a minute, he gon' need a medic
At they top like a fucking headache
I'm a monster, Lilo, Stitch
Like Kim Possible, "What's the sitch?"
Like the Matrix, bitch, I glitch
With the stick like a new born pit
Put the needle to him like I knit
Finna show 'em how lit I get, mm-hmm
Like I skinny dip, I'm showing my dick, mm-hmm
Rick, Rick, Rick, Rick, Rick, Rick
On my body, diamonds make 'em seasick
Put a hole through a nigga, Cheez-It
Stepping on shit as I see fit

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'Bout to show you something like a visualizer
Deep water, yes, I'm 'bout to baptize ya
Sending shots like a nigga name Pfizer
Street fighter, making M's like Bison
Like my old mixtape been Admit It
Burning up in this bitch, I'm acidic
Give a fuck 'bout opinion, you critic
So much numbers in bank, I'm a digit
They be coming up short like a midget
On yo' block, I'ma spin like a fidget
It's a bird, it's a plane, like who is it?
In this bitch with a broom like the witches
In the cut like, yup, I am the stitches
Off a Perc, like yup, I got the itches
Dig his grave, okay, he in the ditches
On my Druski, I'm standing on business
Try to cross me, they treat me like bridges
Like a tongue, they thought I'm what a lick is
Till I show 'em I'm not what a bitch is
Let me shush because these niggas snitches

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