

Uh

Swoup

(Finish him)

Imma be the type of grandfather  
To slap the living shit out of my grandson and my granddaughter  
Old bitter wrinkled fucker with a cane in hand  
Stuck in old ways, wife beater and some dickie pants  
If you ask, I keep my teeth up in a dinner glass  
There's a chance of them falling out if I ever eat too fast  
Glasses lookin like they ass is bulletproof  
Pants higher than that dude on scooby-doo, zoinks  
I just done a (put-your-nostril-to-your-nose)  
Lookin for a hippie gang to bust em to

(Boom boom)

Uhhhhhhhhhhh

Peter pied piper, got bazookas in my pocket  
All I know is trap, trapdoors in my kkoftin  
Fuck all of this trap, grandpapa stay poppin  
All I know is troops, all this mobbin is for profit  
I'm having flashbacks of hash back in vietnam, shit  
Post traumatic: a meth addict that's hearing bombs  
Smokin opium, into tubes just like fallopian  
Losing hope again, my vision that of dystopian  
Now I drive-by by the mall, huh  
Ak out the fukkin window yellin bye-bye  
Bitch I'm alibaba (habibi)  
I got thieves ready to die-die  
Your little girl sayin "good-bye da-da"

... type a grnfthr  
... type a grnfthr  
(My fukkin bakk hurt)  
... type a grnfthr  
... type a grnfthr  
(Yeah)

Grandma at the crib is tryin it  
Fukk around and end up spending my retirement  
I been at the old home, only gettin old dome  
And old kush and old spice is now my cologne  
Bitch you'll get your nose blown  
And I'm still sellin coke  
Got that chronic arthritis but you still gettin choked  
And I toked weed, from 1967, I'm still dope  
I steal from hookers who pretending that they're broke  
Knees stay poppin til the end of the road  
I ain't stoppin til my fukkin world in the dirt

... type a grnfthr  
{Bow bow}  
... type a grnfthr  
(Boom boom)

... type a grnfthr  
(Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)  
... type a grnfthr