

Grnfthr

Spark Master Tape

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)

Uhhhhhhhhh
Peter pied piper, got bazookas in my pocket
All I know is trap, trapdoors in my kkoffin
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
(Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)
... type a grnfthr