

Long hair, don't care
Bitch, I don't give a fuck
Open me up in a new window
Talking about that bong sharing
Lawn chair chilling in the kitchen
Scrim is whipping up the dope while I'm playing Nintendo
Slit my lymph node
*59 stay in the dark
Fuck the lime light
Bitch, that's my kinfolk
Been throwed since '94
Dick throwed a little bit to the left til' I find the right hoe
, oh
Really though I hate when corny motherfuckers say they got a sick flow
Sounded like Carl Winslow
Bitch, I'm spitting Dead Snow
That's a good movie
We can watch it, we can fuck and then you can go to bed, hoe
Bitch, turn off the lights
I can still see the glow
Keep it up and Ima take you home
Crib like an igloo, bitch
That's why the call me Yung \$now, oh

It's that young pharaoh blowing on that Sarah Sparrow
Eyes looking narrow
Sipping lean with a sombrero
Rio de Janeiro paint on my fucking Chevy
Riding around with a bitch that looks like Lil' Debbie
Now tell me what you know
Young Vincent Van Goh
Lil' John Macenroe
Put the blade to my throat
It's that \$uicide
My manic depressive and gun on the dresser mind state
The psycho professor, the demon possessor but never the lesser,
soul mate
In a grey state
Watch me raise the crime rate
Welcome to Hell's gates, bitch
I'm that flaming dragon
Seven heads and draped in satin
Speaking tongues in Latin
Young death, Lil' famine