

# Palm Trees

XXXTentacion

No, nigga I was-

Pick litter the middle of six niggers is bitter  
As dick lickers as licking the clits, clitoris  
Vigorous black bags like the vividus black Casper  
Who's backing the bash faster than Beverly  
Mean cash or with Cassidy and the passenger packin' the shovel  
Rackin' up bodies, quicker than calories salaries  
Mean spend it and vend it a pussy magnet and stagnant  
And fra- fragments of faggots  
Whose clique blackin' with cactuses  
And the package delivered  
For fuckin' sending 'em cinnamon covered synonyms  
Get' 'em, got 'em, killin' 'em, killable fuckin' liberal  
Kiddable little fucker then suck a cunt  
In a couple of chemotherapy offices, officer  
Of accomplishing condiments, any converse is commonly  
Incompetent prominence, get a communist but-  
They never understand, how it feels to be a man  
How it feels to be a man, hm

Rolling blunts dump the guts inside a livid pool  
We gonna cop a pound of weed and a pound of shrooms  
Psych-Psych- Psychedelic man now if you turn on times  
I read my story line, never did indulge a crime  
Never did I leave a hundred questions in my head  
Shit, nigga later, we dead  
Paranormal pair of friends sayin' fuck the world we live  
Fuck, fuck the world we live in, fuck what I don't represent

Uh, slump  
Slump, yeah  
Slump, bitch

Same old me, but a youngin got his cash up  
Now I'm on the come up, now these biters playing catch up-  
Not talking 'bout tomatoes, play in my money like it's play dough  
Never with that girl you claim, my nigga, is you gay though?  
They say I couldn't rap, came back like receipts  
You can meet me at the Lick or you can meet me at the crib  
We can fuck up in the car or we can fuck up in the sheets  
Any once I am meeting you in that pussy like a meet and greet  
Livin' out my life courses  
Take your bitch to eat, dining with five courses  
Everything five stars, white bitches off bars  
Man's on Mars, but I'm godly where I'm from