

Skinny Rapper

Hodgy Beats

[Hook:]

Scratch, as I attack the facts
I like fat bags and fat stacks, but I'm a skinny rapper
As I attack the facts
I like fat bags and fat stacks, but I'm a skinny rapper

[Verse:]

The opposite direction is the way to compute
My obscure being the long trip to commute
When the teacher take a day off who substitutes?
Kids balling up paper in class, paper planes, super
glue
Stuck as I'm sitting with a pen no pencil
Permanent utensil, exploding with dementias
Through the wire goes dental become influential
Hell bound with the music when heaven sent you
Horns with the angel wings, Devil cries while the
angels sing
Adjacent must be the way that he angle'n
Crooked, if it fights to get away he book it
Over the stove out on the streets after he cook it
Scent prettier then flowers, ground gritty in the
showers
I take every single minute, this is my hour
I'm a show you the power, OF, Vyron, Beats the time is
ours

[Hook]

[Bridge:]

I on my way down the yellow brick road
My conscience grows, grows, glitter is holds
When I reach my destination she seems to glitter with
gold
And I lose my mind, selling my soul
Na-na-naa, she sings la-la-laa, over, over she hits the
notes
Take a whiff sniff, sniff take a sniff from the nose,
seductive
I bow down and propose to the game, it's my other half
now I'm gone

[Hook]