Good fuckin' mornin', nigga Wake the fuck up, it's four o'clock man, come on

Pigs raid my crib, I'm feelin' like Fred Hampton
I got firearms under my mattress, campin'
Yo, I'm from the ghetto where there's special enhancements
Niggas begin to shootin' don't get second chances
Banana clips conceal weaps, hit 'em 'til they feel sweat
Beat these predator United States, bitch I'm a real threat
Besides the drug movement, move with all the socially Socialist
s

And we hangin' by the rope and shit, we give each other hope like gifts

Though I'm a nigga with an attitude, drinkin'
Aimin' at your dude, scary, huh? Your bladder fooled
Hinderant doctor, with a militant posture
Bearin' arms like an octo, smoke killa weed, killa Rasta
At the lamppost in Oakland next to Bob Seal
My heart don't beat, fuck the heart throb feel
I said, I said, my heart don't beat, fuck the heart throb feel

It's not just you
I hate everybody, goddamn

Man I tell 'em boys catch up, catch up, ketchup, ketchup Odd Future Wolf Gun Gang put them tecs up One shot, one kill, Tyrane never mess up Take more than a fuckin' lie detector to fess up Mustard, mustard, mustard, mayo Odd Future Grand Gang music and the yayo Anthrax packaged to the door in potato Call me hammerhead cause I mash him like he Play-Doh I'm a rat nigga, where the cheese at? I'm goin' after stacks, nigga, where them G's at? Matter fact, honey, where dem B's at? And all them niggas with them A-B-C hats I'm a take y'all back to school, you fuckin' dropout Who work a fuckin' 9 to 5 just to cop out I'm on the block nigga, not when the cops out Keys open doors and you the mothafucka locked out

Bitch, Wolf Gang, MellowHype, BlackenedWhite Killin' y'all niggas, don't fuck with Odd Future bitch