

G.O.A.T. (W.G.M.F.M.C.)

Watsky

Intro :

Guy: Haha ha ha, that was funny man

Watsky: That was funny?

Guy: Yeah. So what's the, uh, what's the real track 4, though?

W: The real track?

Guy: Yeah. That's- you're not actually gonna put that on the record though

W: Yeah. That's actually track number 4 on the record

G: Watsky

W: I'm telling you man, it's not a stretch. It's possible to be funny and serious at the same time

Y'know. Poignant

G: Watsky

W: Yes?

G: You have to like, disrespect women and talk about clubs and shit, like, that's really important nowadays. That's what they want on the radio man

W: Y'know, it's a track about, y'know, juvenile epilepsy and I feel like it'll be touching and-

G: See okay- You shouldn't have gone anywhere past juvenile. Think JUVENILE. You didn't say bitch ONE TIME IN THAT RECORD

W: No, but at the end of that, eh-

G: Sprinkle it man. Sprinkle some disrespect on it

W: Sprinkle it?

G: Sprinkle a little disrespect on it. There's no disrespect on the record, it's too nice

You need to have the big fucking glasses, a funny hat, where's your T-Pain effect?

I want you to go back, go home, and write a better song with more bitches, fuck more peoples'... mothers. and sisters. and brothers. and grandmothers and shit

Then come back here, and we'll talk

W: Lemme bounce with the beat for a second. No homo

-

Uhm, yeah. Whoo !

Get in bed like I'm at war

Make your vagina more than kinda sore

I'm hung like a dinosaur

Shit your hymen tor

You're busted

You never grew up like a Toys R Us kid

I'm well-adjusted like jock strap crutches

Bang my old teachers while the preschool watches

Met a slow girl, I was fucking her fast

Had some tight old pussy and got stuck in the PAASSSTTTT

I molest old age, Grab the best old babe, in a breast hold babe

Is your chest cold babe?

Are those boobs your goosebumps?

Hey sugar tits, can a pimp have two lumps?

Measure my heart prick, whatever the night

I use my dick as a yardstick to measure my height!

I'm healing myself, I have a hole in my pocket

And I'm feeling myself

I'm like WuTang, your arts cookie cutter like a Warhol soup can

The rapper who can destroy mere humans

Fuck your facelift, fuck you're played whip

I built a spaceship, to ride in while you're crusing Earth
Lamponing all the aliens that emcee in the Universe!
The ten best rappers is a list of me
I exist to be, the greatest rapper in history
Built a time machine from Flava's clock and a saddle
Taught Plato to rap, then kicked his ass in a battle
I'm the best rapper alive
That gets mistaken for Michael Cera everywhere he drives
FUCK MICHAEL CERA
You weren't so super bad
When I was writing and
You were running around Rodeo yelling
"Who's your dad?"
UH!
Man, fuck this