

# Haagen Dazs Scrilla

Wax

Yeah, ain't no stopping Godzilla  
Me and EOM we getting Haagen Dazs Scrilla  
Getting paid for the cold bars we disperse  
Any charges that we incur are reimbursed  
I'm a need a receipt for the weed and the Tecates  
Money front and center that's the chi of the cheapskates  
Not what I need for the glitter and jewels  
It's for the pizza delivering fools  
Like I told you deliver pizza  
Nah Wax did that  
So hopefully I can pass some back to ya'll  
Thirty percent for the God given job skill  
Additional ten if the hot wings are hot still  
Yeah, I ain't trippin'  
Fuck you and your fat mom if you ain't tippin'  
I'm way freaking better than your man at rap  
You girls way freaking wetter than a damn wet nap

We're not chilling 'til we getting top billing  
Been spitting nicely since Ice T was cop killing  
Haagen Dazs Scrilla, turn a penny to a quadrillion  
God willing, we're gonna support all our children's children  
Intense Imagination in the building filming  
Changing history like if the Indians would've just killed them pilgrims  
Get your own land, we were unaware you could own land  
Man, the ego is inflated by the size of the wallet  
Rich people always say, it ain't tricking if you got it  
But when it's all gone, they be looking back at it  
Like damn, it was tricking when I had it  
Drinking is a habit got me thinking I'm an addict  
But the drinking and the thinking got me spitting cinematic spectacular rap  
You get slapped with a spatula back  
Then I go back to cooking my eggs  
My homegirl Jen just became an amputee  
I feel fortunate, when I look at my legs  
I say what's the deal pickle don't be fickle, all's kosher  
If ya'll want beef, better get with ya'lls grocer  
Cause I ain't got time to argue  
Any spare minutes are used to climb up Mount Barstool  
So don't God damn bother me  
When I ain't working I'm relaxing quite God damn properly  
When I finally get a mil' I'm a chill  
On my newly bought Amazon riverfront property  
Tell my girl I'm gonna hold all my calls  
So we can hang together like my scrotum and balls  
I don't know what we're gonna do, but I know it involves  
A lot of different positions, and piranha fishing expeditions  
And a lot of freaking extra distance  
Between my eardrums and the cacophony of stress and bitchin'  
This rap shit is paying for us  
And we be making it rain in the rainforest