

## Chad & Jeremy

### "Moracular World"

Visit "[Moracular World](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Feat. Vince Staples]

[Verse 1: Mike G]

First time I came up I fucking went mad  
Bought a bunch of shit that I thought I had to have  
An irresponsible asshole - listen to dad - nope  
Didn't think it was bad so I did it  
An arrogant derelict and didn't know  
Cause I was onto better clothes  
Then it went to more dough  
Then it went to better hoes  
Then it went to bigger shows  
Waiting to achieve those still, just kept telling myself  
that I will  
But now, I've realized I had a problem back then  
Waiting for lights, cameras, zeros, action  
Rhymes written on paper with zero passion  
All I really need is numbers, couple zeros after them,  
like  
Damn. Fuck friends, that's it  
Give me a chain and a car, bitch, I'm trying to get rich  
And these ten tracks suck, so they call me Jack Rip  
And you think you know Jack, but you don't know jack  
shit

[Hook: Mike G]

Cause I'd rather it be stick up and stand down  
I ain't trying to go from hands up to hand outs  
Funny how I went from stand up to stand out  
Cause everything I was made me what I am now

[Verse 2: Vince Staples]

Third grade was fucked up (yeah! ), but fourth grade I  
lucked up  
Found out that all the fat black girls were dumb sluts  
(what?)  
Fifth grade was even worse, found my teacher had a  
purse  
Stole her birth control and then she had her second  
and her first (waahhh! )  
Sixth grade came around, I was a punk on playing

grounds  
Until I threw a brick at Rick that cracked his skull and  
laid him out  
So by the seventh grade I thought that I was hard as  
shit  
Ran up on the little bus, punched all the retarded kids  
Granny got made because my teacher went and called  
the bitch  
She threw away my 64 and broke all of the cartridges  
Fucking cunt, now I can't do shit but watch the  
partridges  
And shoot at unsuspecting dogs to fix my sloppy  
marksmanship  
And don't be expecting me to get all your dirty laundry  
did  
I'll finish that the second that you tell me who my father  
is  
Grandma, what you doing with that fucking hockey  
stick?  
Why you running towards me with that devil grin? Stop  
it, bitch!

[Hook: Vince Staples]

[Verse 3: Mike G and Vince Staples]  
It was me against the world, Eyes Wide Shut  
Me, my nigga Vince, and five white sluts  
With a Klondike bar that we all might munch  
At the blonde dike bar with a slut named Chuck  
And she don't give a fuck, that's my demeanor  
If I'm ever posted with a lame, there's a Glock between  
us  
Or at his grandmother's house with my cock between  
her  
Or mouth filled with homemade carpet cleaner  
Or call me [?], better call the Doc  
And the neighbors, they heard screaming, they bout to  
call the cops  
And now I have to stop, pull out the Johnny Rocket  
Dashing down the block trying to figure where the fuck  
my socks went  
Dunk behind the dumpster thinking they'll never find  
me  
Till I realized, that's same place I put the body  
Fuck that. Snatch an old paraplegic's bus pass  
I'll trim my mustache and blame it on my neighbor's  
drunk ass  
Then they took me into custody, thinking I'm gonna  
snitch  
Like "I ain't fucked that ho", and "I ain't touch that  
bitch"

But I seen my nigga Slick, that nigga was on his way  
out  
He's got enough guns to engineer a breakout

[Hook: Mike G and Vince Staples]

Visit [Chad & Jeremy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.