

Tyler Read

"Pimp Slap"

Visit "[Pimp Slap](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1:]

My window is a book and I'm a fuckin' crook
Stealin' phones to call home but the line is off the hook
And if my mother answer, I'll ask her
What she wants on 25th because I'm chillin' with
prancer
Rudolph, adolf, hitler
Rollin' with nineteen 882s like it's 1988
But my speakers are bleedin', the doctor's in uniform
Fuck cars I have a damn unicorn
That flies me to places, with spaceships, that don't
need money
Where I can free at hand, eat candy with easter
bunnies
Where donuts equal water, inhalers and mushrooms
And we don't have cars, we have balloons and we
zoom through
Sound and the bass is astoundin'
The snare plays square no roundin'
Major ninth chords tower synth like it's yao ming
Kobe, imaginary friends, fuck homies (they don't know
me)
The tooth fairy blow me, swallow don't shit this
With my donald trump hair piece you're an apprentice
You're fired and tired, you can't stay up like a limp dick
If you think you can spit then I am the fuckin' dentist
My visions that I record, the instruments I adore
The happiness that I hoard (can't be bought) at liquor
stores
You faggots can buy chains but utopia can't afford
And they sore on hatin' reality that I ignore
You can try to walk inside my brain but I close the door
Fuck dogs, I roll around with my pet dinosaur
Yeah, hodgy beats (drop it)

[Verse 2:]

Fuck dogs, walk around with a pet dinosaur
Wing flaps on the back of my pet rhinosaur
Gold chains, 24, niggas must be shinin' more

The money gets closer when you seem to be grindin'

more
And it feels better than a tongue-kiss
Carbonated with the flow, orange-flavored sunkist
We musically grow unto the world like a fungus
Amongst this, playin' the piano like a trumpet
Little guy, but his words sound so humongous
Eat 'til you obese, arteries clot, need lunges
Mellowhype from ralph lauren to the hundreds
My crew cliqued up like brady bunch is
The captain that crunches, invitin' you to lunches
My nutrition have robots malfunction
I suggest you stay away from the factory
My breath chemical, I don't know how you'll react to me
It's a dog-eat-dog world so I double doggy dare it
Hold it in my hand as I stare it
Down, like a magnifyin' glass to a diamond with a karat
I read through niggas that bluff like a tarot
They copy my actions, I call them fools parrots
I'm the pyro with one eyelid that weareth
Long hair for wisdom while bitch makes nair it
I don't care if the heat I throw is unbearable
Just know, it's shareable, and there I go, where I go
I don't know, obviously I disappear
Close your eyes bitch, I'm all in your ear
I have your hearts as if I stabbed it with a spear
And wrote my flows with your blood smears
If you can't see a legend, I'm a make it clear: nigga I'm
right here

[Outro:]

Golden grill, cadillac deville (drop it) nigga we pimp
Grill golden, chain frozen, we pimp, we pimp, we pimp

Visit [Tyler Read](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.