

George Watsky "G.o.a.t."

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Get in bed like I'm at war
Make your vagina more than kinda sore
i'm hung like a dinosaur
shit, your hymen tore
you're busted, you never grew up like a Toys R Us Kid
I'm well adjusted like jock strap crotches
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 past
I molest old age, grab the best old babe in a breast
hold babe
is you chest cold, babe?
are those boobs or goosebumps?
hey, sugar tits, can a pimp have two lumps?
measure my hard prick, whatever the night
i use my dick as a yardstick to measure my height
i'm healing myself
got a hole in my pocket and i'm feeling myself
i'm like wu tang

your art's cookie cutter like a Warhol soup can
the rapper who can destroy mere humans
fuck your facelift
fuck your played whip
i built a space ship to ride in while you're cruising earth
i'm owning all the aliens who 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 and then kicked his ass in a battle
I'm best rapper alive
who gets mistaken for michael cera
everywhere that he drives
fuck michael cera, you weren't so superb
when i was riding you around rodeo yelling who's your
dad?

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