

## Odd Future "Bitches Brewing"

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[Hook]

I got these bitches brewin'  
Fuckin' up my gold pots

[Verse 1]

You like my songs, I like your tits  
But deep down, I don't really like you bitch  
You got a nice tongue and you wear a nice thong  
But bitch you dumb as fuck to right from wrong  
(Left) You're on my bed, but Simon's red  
Now Simon says get the fuck out my life  
Cause you're not my wife, bitch you're a stand for this  
night  
And you could be a stab for this knife  
I'm seventeen, you're twenty-six  
You're a divorced slut and you can't suck dick  
You dropped outta college, you can't pay shit  
But I'm broke as fuck too bitch, we on the same boat  
Where's my inhaler? I think I'm gonna puke  
Cause I can't believe I lost my virginity to you  
Yeah, you was in it and I was in it too  
But I guess I'm just gonna make this fish stew because

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

Bitch shake your ass, shake it until the wet sweat  
Crawls right down the crack of your ass  
Booty meets snack, back that ass up  
Until you come back up and lick my sack up  
I'm Tyler the Creator, hang with thrashers and skaters  
I do sound like Darth Vader  
But that's not stoppin' me from eatin' your muffin  
I think you and your friends  
Should come with me to get your salad tossed  
Cause when I make this stew  
In your gold pot addin' extra sauce because

[Hook]

[Outro]

I got these bitches brewin' inside of my gold pots

And there's wet pussy on my face shake that ass  
And don't make vibrations stop

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