

Odd Future "Bitches"

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(Domo Genesis)

Bitch

It's the 5-9 taper fade, sideline Laker game
High time save a page, they already know the name
Doms in this bitch I mean it's real sh*t taking place
Money still the motive and I'm clocking it like Flava Flav
(Hodgy Beats)

Let me take my scarf off.

Five, four, three, two, one bitch.

Hodgy bout to barf logs, I be spitting fire campin makin
s'mores

My flow be trampling like you whores, I'm suicidal, fuck
the door.

I'm and, if, but and or.

(Domo)

Bitch what the fuck is you talking bout if you ain't gettin
no money huh?

Broke n*ggas is talking loud I swear you n*ggas is
funny bruh.

We what the fuck is up 2012, clutch as fuck.

Fast lifestyle, slow me down, double cup.

(Hodgy)

Old school visions, rhyme ambidextrous
I switch hands five o' clock, when your bitch lands by
six.

She will be quicksand better than the next n*ggga, this
man

Pockets swell up like a sick gland killing your whole
ambition

Bitch.

(Domo)

My hat says high cause that's exactly how I feel bitch,
All I need is green grass and gold on my real bitch,
Watch me get it n*ggga, I'ma sell it real quick
Hodgy drew the master plan and Domo hit the kill
switch.

(Hodgy)

I'm young fellow guy peddle by reppin' MellowHigh
Girlfriend never settles, why? Too busy in the meadows
high.

Out to dena, I'm fresh like I'm out the cleaners.

Hardwood like an angry beaver, I'm nuts like my

fucking t-shirt.

Get it?

(Domo)

A phantom you never hand a random rapper eating
cannibal

She can't refuse so I let her drink it like it's Danimals.

Handsome dude she wanna be with standing by
camera crews

I let her snooze and dream cause none of them wishes
tangible.

(Hodgy)

I'm ballin' like a Benjamin, it's all about the Benjamins
That's why people acknowledge me and I ain't even
friends with them.

Call a ho then stall a ho, I'm also dope across the rope
Catch my fate, I bang grenades and beat your face til
it's off your throat.

(Domo)

Please shut the fuck up let me put this shit to sleep.

The shit he speak got him all ansty like his Christmas
week.

Silly me, riding with several bitches with slim
physiques.

And I'm tryna see lights, camera, action like Mr.
Cheeks.

(Hodgy)

Army fatigue, Bape boxes for the league

No ghetto barrettes and weaves down to the sleeve, for
the fees

If packaged she'll be petite know how to roll up my
weed

Her doing's doing the deed and she don't really need
shit.

(Domo)

They asking Domo "Where you been?" They feel they
got ditched.

Just look for the influence, I be under that bitch and
It's a headlock when it come to that grip

You ain't never met a motherfucker done in that sick.

(Hodgy)

I'm the best thing yet the I'm the best thing next

I bet I'll mess with presets and jet around all these vets.

That don't know how to let go; this game is filled with a
bunch of grey hair

dead souls. Promise 90 retro, Ho.

(Domo)

Hey y'all get out of the way cause i'm going AWOL

Bitch lay off the gas that they giving your head tank
dog,

Thinking that you better than me will get you taked off,

You either gotta win or go home, bitch it's the playoffs.

(Hodgy)

More luxurious than a throwback with no low Jack no
driver but it got doormats,
Zero to sixty in like 4 flat; you know any nigga that own
that?

I ain't stuntin I'm a youngin, me and my n*ggas we be
thuggin

At our shows that we be bugging groupie loving and we
buzzin.

(Domo)

So meet me in the trap; it's going down.

MellowHype leaning like the jaw of Bobby Brown.

(Hodgy)

Cops arrest me for a DUI prohibition

We don't need you motherfuckers to stop and listen.

Golf Wang Bitch.

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