MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Tyler The Creator "Fish"

Visit "Fish" on MotoLyrics.com

Slip it in her drink And in the blink of an eye I can make a white girl look chink I don't know what to think Cause last time I attempted this shit, the judge ordered me to see a shrink Started with a link Contended her to meet me at the local odd future wolf gang skating rink We was uniquely in sync; already fucking and we only met last week We were both young not yet antiques So her mind set was working for my techniques Tell her that I love her and by next week You could hear her shrieks from the gashes in her cheeks No I'm not a freak, I am meekly a creep The neighbors by the creek says my house stinks And it reeks of a chic girl Streaks of red even tho all pussy is pink Oblivion makes obvious seeks Which makes meets for my obvious feast Used to just blot up thoughts, plot and rethink Now I get daughters and tie em and clink Got my dick harder than iron and zinc Now they just rot up arms caught in the sink Where they get cut up to fit my physique Critique my sheik in this brand new mink. Bitches running round; down, pussy take a trip Make her strip, got my dick harder than the unzip

Tyler swiftly slips his dick inside of tailors swift slit Round trip in that pussy; here comes the ticket Film clips poppin on that canon Busting ottamon canons On the pill, isreal Gaza stripping. In my living room, wolf gang?

Full moon? Im assuming mushrooms, Im a necro lampoon Not of Charles mason This fuck is ending soon because im ejaculating Now I'd like to take this time of day to thank the mother earth Lets have the sun shine down on the lake while I fish your waters Hide your daughters, hide your sisters, hell hide grandma too Because the fisherman is raping everybody in the pool; he on the loose Gotta wash it down all this gold is fucking bait wait till you see the semen swimming baby please not half the hole is great morals; your body near that coral reef it was once upon a time you came home with me then the next chapter left you in my teeth i fill your gills with goo going deeper than pacific ocean this specific motion makes this hammer head puke gotta wear a wetsuit can't get sea sick i love when you're in fish nets you want me to eat you you're fucking wet. fish

Visit <u>Tyler The Creator</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.