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Tyler The Creator "Steak Sauce"

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Rollin' in a golden Tacoma, the shit's stolen If that bitch tell on me, I'mma do a fuckin' drive-by in her colon

With my meat, gotta keep it obsolete Like Chris Brown when Rihanna got her fuckin' ass beat Fuck Jeeves ask me for advice, if I'm not reading advice

I'm squatting down, picking cracker bitches scalp for some lice

Everything that I write is dope because the pipe And nope you can't have a hit unless you gimmie the light

We be burnin' dirty rocks with a light switch Bitch nigga, you about as hard as a dikes clit I'm goin as hard as Bishop Eddie Long's john After I bought a Sidekick and sent that fag some nice pics

They say I try too goddamn hard No shit, I want a Grammy you damn retard You can't be great when you settle for flea bargain Unless you're a thrift hipster bitch in a leotard Painless, Hodgy lost his motherfucking mind because the brain left

Wolf Gang got the ink on me now it's banged out Box Logo hoodie, still haven't got the stains out Congress, ah yes, I'm fuckin' with the best blondes Um yes, I am now beating off to mom sex Raquel is wrestling a prom dress While me and Ray Charles have a fucking staring contest

To all the step dads in here
Triple six kids got you motherfuck scared
Could be worse, nigga that's absurd
Nigga I am at Pharrell's tryna butt fuck nerds
This just in, Tyler the Creator and Justin Bieber
Was just in the room flippin' Selena Gomez
Go 'head, give some, pucker up
I'll fuck her up until the kids come in, umm
After Tron Cat I got the rat shook and I ain't even have a hook
For the white kids to sing along

I don't wanna sing a song, fuck that

Now cyber bully sissies on my little sisters Macbook I got you niggas nervous like a pop

Tryna ask a virgin how a vegan daughter where the cock goes

Wake up, wash ass, go and eat some Rosco's

Head back to the studio and munch up on some tacos When I was younger I was bitchin' in

Now I'm coming quicker than the shit that's swimmin' in my sock hole

When them teeny boppers ain't around so Johnson and Johnson baby lotion

Bead on my Johnson till my cock swole

Stop sayin' you're sick, shit is kinda old

I'm a fucking Herpe in a coma, you're a common cold Have you heard my brother verse on Llama?

When that nigga's home, me, him and Hodgy gonna take the game and

Get a stainless steel AK and aim it

To the fucking referees head and put his lifeless body In a choke hold, uh-oh, these niggas is loco Best thing smokin' minus all of the tobacco Still hard to be black, well

Malcolm X would be proud this white bitch is getting black mailed

Blue eyed cracker named Jenny, and skinny And Obama wanted change, I threw a couple fucking pennies at him

Just a chip off the old block

Chipped tooth got some dick off my swole cock
Cause I bag bitches, she's a zip off the old lock
And thats just a logo on the center of that old box
Oh stop, tryna be me, kids will go cop anything
That I put on from the gold watch to the boxers that I
put on

Probably cause I'm goin harder than erect cock dick through a botox

Oh shit, you're as hard as senior citizens dick
Oh fuck, don't slip break hips and pop backs
Show some respect to old chaps with my left fist
Cause I'm the next best spitting wreck thats left here
That's my ex bitch, heard she's my next bitch
Have you met her mouth? No? Oh that's my bestest
Bestie, and she gets beastie

And she's my favorite babysitter cause the children never exit

I was taught to act my shoe size, I'm eleven and a half Cock the umbrella cause when I spit Seven on your ass It's gonna be mid stage Coachella Shake faggot ass keep hatin' But I work hard for the shit that I got

So I still fuck 2DopeBoyz and fuck Planet Earth All associates can suck cock

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