

## Hodgy Beats

### "Oooh"

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[Verse One- Hodgy Beats]

Prometh flow for the slow sippers  
And if you on your paper chasing, I'ma roll with ya  
About an onion, it odors a bag of Funyuns  
Bitches packaging dozens, fuck 'em until they  
malfunction  
I laugh my ass off, taking shots like a gunman  
I don't hunt game, muthafucker, I hunt men  
Take 'em to the back of my pick-up truck to rot them  
Kill a f-ckin' superhero, I watch the Watchmen  
I'm a super-negro, my watch the rocks in  
My Glock that's cocked, loaded, and ready to lock in  
Who's sending niggas to the dirt? Ostriches  
Captain holding them captive fucking hostages  
Create carnage from cartridges, eating the heart of  
pigs  
To murder, homicide's a part to live with that  
Grab your Teflon, ammunition, and your gat  
Unless you wanna get shitted on like porn scat

[Hook- Pusha T]

Oooh, you ain't sayin' nada  
Guns drawn, niggas scream opera  
38 snub or the chopper  
Middle finger goes to the coppers  
You better hope the Lord is your doctor  
Like, oooh, you ain't sayin' nada  
Guns drawn, niggas scream, opera  
38 snub or the chopper  
Middle finger goes to the coppers  
You better hope the Lord is your doctor  
Like, oooh

[Verse 2 - Pusha T and (Liva Don)]

Hey Hodgy, hey Tyler, don't mind us  
(We kill 'em all, 50 shots, fuck kindness  
In all black Versace dressed in the finest)  
We sell it all, even the drugs are designers  
Gangsta bitches, Red Monkeys for the ecstasy  
(Fuck it, take 'em all, overdose the recipe  
Let them hoes show they true colors) crew lovers

Passed around like a cold (It's a zoo of us)  
Two brothers, add two others just the news of it  
Make the net crash, the ultimate "Who done it?"  
(And who knew Sarah Palin with the sniff type daughter  
knocked up  
But she was knocking down Glen Rice)  
Been nice since the Wolf Gang was baby pups  
(Golf Wang full grown, now they crazy fucks)  
Add two dope boys known for taping up  
(Kick in the door, now the world ain't safe enough)

[Hook]

[Verse 3 Â– Tyler the Creator]  
Spit bars, this hard, teen sixteen bars  
I'm fucking the game when it's vagina got my dick  
scarred  
Um, sure it's 'Preme button up floral  
Stack of money, dark shades, looking like a fucking  
tourist  
Or it's the Tourettes that my fucking neck have  
I'm like a average nigga in the 20's of the 18's  
And I'm not even 20, dropped a classic at my 18  
A crazy motherfucker, maybe I should be my stepdad  
(Come here son)  
The wolves finally reconcile  
At Interscope office with a bunch of fucking pedophiles  
While mouth watering, this shit is sick and fucking vile  
Trying to fuck my destiny, they couldn't find another  
child  
Child

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