

## Earl Sweatshirt "Luper"

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Ma said wake up son good morning  
i rolled out of bed greeted mama with a yawning pause  
scratched and went down to the kitchen fixed a plate of  
eggs and bacon glass of O.J. Simpson  
just as i was about to dig in thought jumped in my head  
school was to be attend shit  
i paid my thoughts no attention cause i was trying to  
kick it with this bitch that just ended it with me  
but mama wasn't having it so i grabbed my bag and  
split out the door and saw the hor that id rather kick  
it seems kinda rash but its the hash i mean the harsh  
truth she runs shit shes the judge I'm the horse shoe  
shes gorges when niggas see her jaws hit the floor so  
when she left it didnt break my heart it broke my torso  
makin my eyes ache stoking myspace  
posting a new pic by me when i say that i Fucking Hate  
You

but maybe if u looked in this direction i pick my heart  
up off the floor and put in my chest then  
feel fucking life rushing through my body but you got a  
guy so now I'm used to my wrist looking sloppy  
ca'mon lets cut the bull like a matador you light me up  
last chance is all I'm really asking for  
give me one promise id be back for more most want to  
tab the score  
i want a fam of four not like a family of four just like  
ughh fuck it (you aint listening to this shit anyways)  
fuck it  
bitch ugh she said you rushing you rapping son of  
Labrador  
but im attracted to you like Tiny Barbers to apple stores  
the basement light is darkening the switchblade is  
sharpening  
the name on my arm and the face on the two percent  
carton  
see your face while you fixing your breakfast and no  
shes in my basement objecting the sex with  
me mercery surges on with the next bitch tombstone  
re-rip causes its pieces the rest in

