

Ab-Soul

"Constipation"

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[Intro: Ab-Soul]

As we proceed to give you what you need, T-D-E

[Verse 1: Schoolboy Q & Ab-Soul]

Omega, Black Hippy came through to switch flavors

Wake and bake no taters

Pa-pass me the ketchup I'll homestyle fry em'

You niggas better catch up as swift as I am

I was born in Zion

I defeated the Lion, soul made of iron

Yeah, Soul made of iron

Now a nigga talking, now you can't fold when you trying

Try for triumph

Survive by any means necessary even if it means dying

Dying! Fuck the world missionary, Malcom got popped

Obama got in office, and I'm still on the block

Ain't shit changed, the grinding never stops

Call it progress, and the reason why the chicks always fall in our nest

Two niggas getting high

Heh! Flying objects. Hehehaha! Yes!

We got next, now forever the hippy is black

interrogated by (By!)

Instrumentals that give me a rhythm

Put the maze together and blaze

Don't be afraid, (Aye), See this is how we do

Would say I thought you knew but that would not be true

In fact, Be Q

You fags are through and like all of you teachers thus far

I'm passing you (Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhh)

[Hook: Ab-Soul & Schoolboy Q]

Black Hippy! Black-bla-b-b-bl-Black Hippy

Soul!

Black Hippy, Black-bla-b-b-bl-Black Hippy

(yeh) Black-bla-b-b-b-bla-b-b-b-bla-b-b-b-b-b-Black Hippy

Please fix ya face, we rolling up so much, anticipation

We finna shock the nation, Oh Shit! Constipation!
Fuck bitches, fuck hoes, fuck bitches fuck hoes
Fuck bitches (We finna shock the nation) fuck hoes
Fuck bitches, (Constipation)fuck hoes, fuck bitches,
fuck hoes
Fuck bitches, fuck hoes, fuck bitches, fuck hoes (As we
proceed)

[Verse 2: Jay-Rock & Kendrick Lamar]

Activist

(black hippy) Rebel without a cause

Full clip left you stiff like a manikin

Hit him in his temple, left him at the Taj Mahal, What
you on

I'm on some other shit, feeling like I stepped off the
mother ship

We sabotage the government, CIA gotta evacuate
when we done

The state troopers would call off the shooters at dead
run

It's going down I said

Boogie down, down

Boogie down Bronx

In a black borrow hound

Bumping Biggie like

Pac ain't dead

Two side call it Twenty-two (Ugh)

I'm twenty-two and I rap like twenty zoos

Straight animal

Ace Ventura couldn't find no cure

So raw probably bite off the face of Hannibal

Protein shakes, acid, and manure

[Hook]

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