

## Mellowhype

### "Copkiller"

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[feat. Earl Sweatshirt]

[Verse 1: Hodgy Beats]

I meditate before I elevate, cough, medicate  
Sedate, date which I escalate, heaven gates  
No hesitation, Wolf revelation  
Gang education, Freddy Jason, what it might seem  
We shake and bake the cake, poison frozen icing  
Fuck 'em all, ice cream, black magic, white dreams  
Blue collar, purple tag label  
You holla, don't bother me, you sitting at the fag table  
My state is euphoric, and my pride is true courage  
I reach for the stars, Fantastic Four it  
Wealthy in my future, but I can't afford rich  
Presidential suite, sound proof, door glitched  
Terrorists landed, bet it gets handed on Christmas  
You get caca if you on Santa's shit list  
Receive a gun, raise your O.F. hitlist  
Tongue lick of death, wish like a frozen big stick, nigga

[Hook:]

Follow everywhere I go cause  
I'm from Odd Future Wolf Gang, um  
Follow everywhere I go cause  
I'm from Odd Future Wolf Gang, um  
Follow everywhere I go cause  
I'm from Odd Future Wolf Gang, they  
Follow everywhere we go  
We are Odd Future Wolf Gang  
Say OFWG, say OFWG  
Say OFWG, OFWG  
Say OF, say OF  
Say OF, Odd Future Wolf Gang, Odd Future Wolf Gang

[Verse 2: Hodgy Beats]

Mind hype, like I'm white, with attention deficit  
Blind mice, I'm life, spaz, make the best of it  
Retard syndrome, purge and bend some  
My crew isn't sailing, I'm a fucking rip some  
Bio, sucking lipo from the fat bitches and dope beats  
Golden grills, Caddy DeVille, suffocating, choke

streets  
Sub woof, drug kush, trunk hella steezy  
I'm like the sauce between the bread and the fucking  
cheesy  
Squeeze me, squeeze me, like a squeegee  
Niggas like to bordercross, half pipe, fijos  
Believe me, I'm cool like the motherfucking breezy  
Heart cold, dick freezing, never shrivel up  
Bars loose, pit drivels up, music riddles us  
Like women nipple jugs, full grown werewolf  
No yorkie, eat beef, chicken, no porky  
In front of the class, eyeglass nerd dorky

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Earl]

Got these faggots shouting revolution, I am Earl, that  
shit's ruthless  
In the booth, there's no spoofing, bitch I spit like I'm  
toothless  
Fool, OF crew, fool y'all fruits and 'em  
Lying like fuck truth, dropping shit like pollution  
Dirty like a bum's unwiped ass now  
I'm transitioning from class clown to cash cow  
Indeed, I got steez to pass out  
Believe I'm dope, but fucking breathe in crack house  
She diseased on her knees, with ass out  
Ace got on ski mask, she gon' need knee pads  
Supreme 5 panels and green hats  
Y'all don't come close like Winehouse and Rehab  
Going back, no, the crafty assholes plateau  
Got the game in a motherfucking lasso  
Ride that ho, cruising in the music with the attitude  
Of two kids, make 'em respect my two cents  
Could really give two shits, let alone a dollar  
My flows flows make bros go whoa, your mother says  
holler  
Wack niggas say nada, OF the best, no synonym  
Still my pockets slim like the Olsen twins, it's on  
Off I piss 'em and dismissing 'em quick and my  
sentences  
Stay Oliver Twisting like Charles Dickens death  
Wishing competition, but listen, the plot thickens  
I'm a stand up nigga, well fuck it, I'm not sitting

[Hook]

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