

# Off Top

## Earl Sweatshirt

\*cough\*

Yo I gotta stop smoking backwoods  
"How you doing?" And what's your motive, ho?  
I only trust these bitches bout as far as I can throw em  
Trying to pay my momma rent, figure that's just what I owe her  
I been trouble since I tumbled out that stroller  
Strollin easy down this narrow path, beefin' with your scary ass  
'Preme got my little niggas cheesing off the cherry ad  
And nigga that's a great lunch, poppa swamp and stomping with the skate fucks  
Heavy handing tracks until the day the fucking train come  
Raised up where every mouth that speak the truth get taped shut  
Peep the evening news my nigga, we don't do the same stuff  
Kiwis couldn't take us, boy im jogging around these bases  
Niggas pitches need to change, I separated from my main one  
It's just another day, another nigga's bitch to face fuck  
I been like this since the Motorola Razr  
What a bastard that baby was, little mad nigga missing dad  
Never praying much  
Right around the same time his grandmama drank a bunch  
Take the bus, take a niggas seat like it was made for me  
I got this nigga Da\$h with me  
He sipping on some maple leaf  
I'm only happy when there's static in the air cause the fair weather fake to me  
Living in the scope, hairs crossed like adjacent streets  
Dare a nigga think it's sweet, never, bitches funny boy, you berries And you honey for the bear  
that's here to tear and eat  
Run a niggas pockets like some errands make it hasty  
Hope the sheriff keep away from me

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>