

# Cat Piss (feat. Lil Yachty)

## Ski Mask the Slump God

Haha, ahem, yeah  
OG Parker  
Hahaha  
Mano  
Huh, huh, huh (Bitch, water)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, woo (Wet, flex)  
Haha, huh, huh, yeah (Sex, neck)  
Lil' bitch (Chain, sauce)  
Yup, yup, yup, yup  
Yup, yup, yup, yup  
Yup, yup, yup, okay  
'Bout to drop a bomb, Osama bin Laden  
Money look like I got Poké Balls in my pocket  
Blast off on these niggas, young Team Rocket  
Country music star, pull up on her like, "Howdy"  
She said, "Wowie," just like Maui (Wow)  
Took your bitches out like  
A photo when I cropped it (Wow)  
Codename: Kids Next Door my glasses  
Sauce I spill so proceed with caution You can get jacked, like a cactus (Yeah)  
What is you smoking? Cat piss  
I'm at the five, Saks Fifth (Yeah), huh  
I plead the five 'cause I am no snitch (Yeah)  
After that say hocus pocus  
'Cause I then disappear with your bitch, yup (Okay)  
You can get jacked, like a cactus (Yeah)  
What is you smoking? Cat piss  
I'm at the five, Saks Fifth (Yeah), huh  
I plead the five 'cause I am no snitch (Yeah)  
After that say hocus pocus  
'Cause I then disappear with your bitch  
(Um, Alakazam), yup  
Yeah, yeah, my bitch got a tan (My bitch got a)  
She yellow like Xan (She yellow like)  
Water diamonds, Aquaman  
(Water diamonds, Aqua)  
DoodleBob my pants (DoodleBob my pants)  
I'ma fuck up these bands, huh  
(I'ma fuck up these bands)  
Water, beach, to the sands, huh  
(Water, beach, to the sands)  
Metal on me like can (Metal on me like, yeah) What these niggas capping for?

Bitch, I don't go back and forth  
Nigga might just jack your ho  
Glock white like Asher Roth  
Actin' hard, we know you soft  
Bitch, I don't act hard, I act rich  
Gettin' top from a girl with a lisp  
In the back of my Bentley (Uh)  
Never needed sympathy (Skrrt)  
All this gold I own (Yeah)  
I could build a chimney (Hoo)  
Dissin' online, I do not have the energy (Go)  
Drop my top, I'ma roll like Kennedy's  
Sippin' on shit, let it stick to the kidneys (Ah)  
Dick in her ribs, let it ring like a symphony  
Rich young nigga got a whole lot of entities (Hoo)  
Nice to the world, still wake up with enemies  
Fuckin' dub, ride on a nigga like Ricky (Ricky)  
Still got pussy niggas on my dick (Yeah)  
Still countin' M's, not lovin' no chick (Yeah)  
Still got watches that just won't tick (Yeah)  
Hoo, stick on me, John Wick (Uh) You can get jacked, like a cactus (Yeah)  
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'Cause I then disappear with your bitch  
(Um, Alakazam), yup

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