

Crustgarden - Rareguyanthem

**(You get your sorry ass in here right now Carl Johnson, or I shove a fuckin
g hand grenade up it!)**

{Chorus}

**You know that I've been better
Don't think you better than me
Streakin, I'm too clever
You know me, I'm posted in the trees
I'm finna crashout
Take my hand, take the lead
You lying, I'm done now
Promise you not treash**

{Verse 1}

**I'm a real fear fella
I'm hot in the cold weather
I'm high off {?} in this bitch
High like I'm Coachella
You too mad she follow me
Ball like go getter
Ball like go getter, aye**

{Verse 2}

**That ho, shĐµ my Juliana, aye
Treat her likĐµ my Cinderella, aye
Way too {?}, I'm way too stella
Shit too crazy, got eh-oh
Can't see shit, I got a low
Classy shit, this ain't no troll
I stay in like a rope
On her knees she love to blow**

Flood her wrist with gold

Half the pint was sold, uh uh

{Chorus}

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{Verse 3}

I'm gon make shit like skyrim

Walk in this bitch, bitch like I'm him

Don't get that shit twisted, bitch you're not slim

Fuck all that fat shit, go and hit the gym

I'm a real snake I got snake eyes

Long live dicot, this shit never dies

Been too tapped in I'm a rare guy

Bitch I stay true, I won't ever lie