

DJ Narcan - Taliban Type Beats

{evil spange:}

I sold graph paper to a crackhead
60 bucks off this fool sellin' 12 hits
Ain't no love for these hoes acting ratchet
I must be covid the way i'm going bat shit
My opps ain't get no hoes, zero matches
They movin' like the ccp, zero -
They movin' like the ccp, loser fascists
I'm like a manslayer, i be putting out the hits
I left the taliban, they don't like acid souljah
I took an ativan i think i'm bipolar
When i wake up, don't be in my house, say i ain't warn ya
Woke up, he's still here, so i took his shoes, i told ya!
I'm on my green goblin shit, i can't avoid it
I'll rob a chick with ibs and steal her toilet
I'll rob a chick of custody and then i'll sell her kids
They weren't even mine at all so i hit a free lick

{trizzy:}

Y'all eat like charlie, milksteak and jellybeans
I'm eating big steak, cash cow with benjis
Green pasture, mr krabs would say it look like money
I'm a big bull and you just a little wee bunny
New phone, but that don't make me a phony
Ravioli, i stole the quadratic formuoli
Pen got me cooked like a tv dinner
In god's eyes i ain't even a sinner

{k-slime:}

Had a bitch over the other night, woowee
She tried usin my bathroom, like puey
No cap, i had to hit her with that bruce lee

She open the door already smelled her coochie

Making a dope time machine like stewie

So i could rob her and buy a large smoothie

Back from when it was orange julius not dairy queen

Fuck dairy queen, shit taste like old hairy balls