

Casey Baron

Mom's tol' me remind you niggas,

Dinosaurs baste your towns

Coke baked caked,

Fuck fresh fakes and deliver blackface.

Splugged bombs ripped from headlines.

We hold, you take hold

Chocolate super bowl,

soups drown

folks

dance sucker dance.

We motherfuckers, no chance.

Plaster Martin in pages

Die reverend fall

Your mom's tongue spit blue

hang

*Malt Liquor*

Families red, you need more cake.

Whip that shit

Bake that hit

Suck up my

cherries

Breed

new fairy's

For the Blacker the Berry

The sweeter the pop.

You man made mobs

You man made Ferguson

You man made Martin

Shots

motherfucker

Hooks

motherfucker

Bars

motherfucker

No church.

You fucked up.

Amazon pretention

Whipped eggs dreamed a taste.

We three trees breathe

Then shake

