

## DNA

### Earl Sweatshirt

Intercepting a fifth of whisky and necking it 'til I'm dizzy  
I never was defenseless, I never hugged the fence  
I pick a side and trust in it, stomach full of drugs and shit  
My niggas on some other, Cleanse Sunday, binge Monday  
Then another six days, back to Sunday when it's done again (Shit)

And the pants better be creased on my corpse  
If you need that, run until the street lights off  
Back got bigger, got the team strapped on  
And you thought it was magic but that's just the difference  
Nigga, my team is magicians  
We think of the shit that we want then we get it  
Look I got hoes in my britches  
Big Up Dill & Britches, full part coming soon  
Thought you knew this my nigga  
It's crackin' like french tips  
Just checking and balancing  
And checks and salaries, testing my friendships  
Cause niggas get sour of this  
Rap shit got the best of me  
I threw the rest off the balcony  
Shout out Da\$H and Retchy  
I know yo' bitch check for me, so much for chivalry  
So long to every bitch tryna get intimate  
I'm in my 20's now  
Feet aimed at the jaws of the running mouth  
Disdain for the law since a fucking child  
Spotlights on me, I ain't stopping in my tracks  
We taking it all and we running out  
Threw shade in the past but you want me now ho  
Put your face in your palm when I come around ya  
Tell momma get a gun if I get too popular  
I'm just being honest with it  
Tell her stop whining, it ain't no mo' problems  
I'm the best out of all these niggas  
Watch your tone when you speaking  
Ain't no home for the weak and  
No rest for your ass if I know that you're sleeping  
I'm here and I'm there and I'm up and I'm down  
And I'm low and I'm peakin' (Yup)  
It's cold in the deep end (Yup)

Bitch nigga, we the train  
If you see 'em wave, ain't no bitch in my DNA  
Bitch nigga, we the train  
If you see 'em wave, ain't no bitch in my DNA

Hundred blunts, niggas change  
That's my day to day  
Niggas tryna ride my train  
Like they fucking strays  
My bro left today, fuck  
Hot sauce in my cup of noodles  
You taught me that  
I ain't seen you in some years and this news right here  
Almost made me have a heart attack  
Your momma heart intact

We just spoke, I couldn't stomach that  
I'm going to London on the first  
I'm bringing you something back  
A house on the hill with a big ass grill  
Where we could have a boxing match  
Japan, Australia, I know you be proud of that  
I got a couple bitches now  
I ain't gotta lie 'bout that  
I know you in a better place  
I can't even cry about that  
When I look into the clouds  
I know you look down on me  
Right next to grandmammy  
And the rest of the ones who wanna see me happy