

# Hacker

## Death Grips

goin back to Tangier  
with some jordans and a spear  
post-chrisitan shit  
post chicken or the egg addiction shit  
pass the sherm stick  
neo-reality  
be the freak you wanna see  
just dont follow me  
im on a journey to  
the center of three  
grab your fucking chain and drag you through the bike lane  
while everybody's like no  
i got this pregnant snake  
stay surrounded by long hairs  
a plethroa of maniacs  
and spiral stairs  
make your water break  
in the apple store  
sink or swim, who fucking cares  
cut the birth cords  
press send  
yeah thick  
gaga cant handle this shitheaded for the sammy davis wing  
throw up a black hole at the entrance of linens n things  
on the way  
never call it a day  
visit Tesla's grave for the ninth time today  
still on the way  
bigger wigs  
(when you come out  
your shit is gone)  
i'm in your area  
i know the first three numbers  
i'm in  
when you come out  
your shit is gone you'll catch a jpeg to the head  
über reach  
you're an intern  
on wikileaks  
most loved therefore most hated  
come and knock on the door we've been waiting for you  
game changer

reclusive aggressive  
yingin and yanging noided  
info warrior jack the hacker  
the rolling stoner  
profit on disaster my existence is a  
momentary lapse of reason  
got the DNA of gothic lemons  
shred it thirteen times  
out of eleven  
your bad ideas are the ATM  
shed my skin  
leave it for the homeless  
to sleep it  
prodigal, fuck that nautical  
teachin bitches how to swim i'm in your area  
i know the first three numbers  
i'm in  
(teachin bitches how to swim) now backstroke  
through your k-hole  
dont run  
ya might slip  
the table's flipped now we got all the coconuts bitch burmese babies under each arm  
screamin beautiful songs  
the cray cray ultra contrarion  
havin conversations  
with your car alarm  
when you come out  
your shit is gone  
soon your crew will be servin sandwiches named after me  
vietnamese style fool, please  
front row at the mass games untracable by name  
you speak of us in certain cicles you will be dethroned or detained  
GONE i'm in your area  
i know the first three numbers  
i'm in

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>