## Kill a Hipster (feat. Chinaka Hodge)

## Watsky

[feat. Chinaka Hodge] [Hook: George Watsky] Rent's up (That shit's no good) Starbucks where the skate rink stood It's a fixture (it does no good) (I know) kill a hipster (Save your hood!) Wrote congress (it did no good) Read scripture (it did no good) You could take a picture or knock on wood (Fuck that) kill a hipster (Save your hood!) [Verse 1: George Watsky] I'm getting Hummus, hummus I'm getting hummus, hummus I'm at the park playing dodgeball Drinking San Pellegrino like it's Cristal No school, alcohol Living no rules-Calvinball You wanna brawl? Ho please I sprinkle you with some goat cheese I get it straight from the fuckin' farm I even put goat cheese in my lucky charms I'm at the taco truck looking like a mack I roll my Rs hard like I'm busting off a gat It's like, "hola mama, I'm your papa" May I please have dos Horrrrrrrrchatas? I'm like brap brap brap! When I smack your ass fast with my backpack strap [Hook][Verse 2: Chinaka] Pencil to the neck, razor to your innertube Bullet to your disrespect, I hate your hipster attitude Your whole chassez, acting like you own us with your whole passé Dance around the issue patna, no plié But you'll get broke for that French shit, so cassé And you can put that in your lit mag and your Tumblr blog Eat it with the bacon off your farm fresh hog Sip it like Kombucha, hope your last meal suit ya Do-gooder types, commuters on bikes Brooding 20-somethings with the coolest of "likes" You be loving on my city like johns Rubbing on her titties leaving money in palms Our rumbling guts can only hunger so much Plus we redundantly blunted in lieu of giving a fuck

We'll cut you for the scratch Leave in on a tee

And if we've done it properly you're copping it from Treat, 'cause[Hook][Verse 3:] Look in the mirror and it's clear I've become one of 'em

Kill me please if I'm one of 'em
I walk the block like I'm hot shit
I gentrified the corner store just buying hot chips
But now I'm caught red-handed
With this land so make me a dead bandit
And if you see me sipping at an open keg
Put me down like a horse with a broken leg[Hook]

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