

# Golden

Tyler, the Creator

Mom is getting jealous  
I see my manager  
More than I see her before  
I go on tour and it hurts  
I miss the days where this was fun  
But now it turned into work  
And getting legal so I gotta watch the shit that I blurt out

My friends are turning into opposites  
Because my life is turning into opposite of sloppy wrist  
And all the bitches who forgot about me wanna ride my dick  
Harder than the white kids who copy shit

Ending it is all I fucking think about  
That's the shit I think about  
All alone, balling till my muthafucking eyes bleed  
See he's a leader in person  
Smilles shit gets disturbing  
When there is no person  
Around talking discussion shit

Im putting myself at a distance  
For instance, my best friend is now my fucking assistant  
Niggas saying free earl without even knowing him  
They're missing a new album I'm missing my only friend

Charboiled nigger on these dark beats  
Nauseous with the nazi but its normal what the cops see  
Awesome at his concert, but he never had a pops, see  
Mommy was a living single, queen with a lat ti  
So when my wallets palling with some polling colored paper  
I lace her, cus she gave me alot at such a young age.  
20, why didnt she, get aborsheen  
Probley cuz that muthafucking embryo was morphing  
Into a grammy winning schizophrenic fucking orpheen,  
Oops, I mean bastard. skinny ass disaster  
Mom works hard, still working on her masters  
Son lies about taking classes at community colleges  
To record some bullshit he calls BASTARD  
Start a fucking cult, clash his talents in a brash way  
Way, before he even had a mustache and cash,  
All i got was a shitty article in thrasher.

Ima grab the nina. find a nice arena  
Cus i cant eve n choose between ortega or sabrina  
Im not even human, im a body shaped demon  
With some semen in my sack  
And some bodys in the back  
And a life thats filled crap  
And a finger filled with hate  
And a gat thats filled with love  
Not that opposite attract i can finally be one.  
Like a marriage in a church  
But this marriage has a hurse  
And the parents of the ones thats getting married has a curse  
And its made up inside of him, too late for reimburse  
But wait it gets worse

All the guest thats in church, all decided to disperse  
So it was nobody who could stop the wedding with converse  
So they tied the knot, now its too late to reverse  
This arrangement, the nurse is amazed at the hurt  
He was painning, but it was obvious in the photos he was  
painting  
Now a bunch of whispering immerse, then the nurse blurts  
Why didnt any body ask him first?