

Keep Da O's

Tyler, the Creator

Got the whips, got the hoes
Got the ice, got the clothes
Niggas know that keys open doors
Half price nigga keep the o's
Keep the o's, nigga keep the o's
Know they call me Mr. Treat Your Nose
Keep the O's, nigga keep the O's
Know they know me by treat your nose

My garden's full from breaking these hoes
A hand full of green and a couple of stones
Your lawnmower foreign, you rented a home
But nigga, how much of that shit do you own?
See me, I don't compromise, I know my conscience
Fuck your compliments, bitch I got confidence
I don't need your approval, my nigga you suck
I do not have to adjust
So shut the fuck up
Evil Knieval
Hoping them niggas see it

Back to the garden
Niggas gon' do dirty
Killing your flowers

All you stupid niggas

Keep da O's
You gotta keep the O's
Cause you never know when it's over
You want the doors that go up
You want the girls with the big butts
You want the diamonds, you want the stones
You gotta stunt on these niggas
Stunt on these niggas one time

Find your wings
Find your wings
Find your wings
And fly
You'll find your wings
(You'll find your wings)
Learn how to fly
(Learn how to fly)

What I want you to do
(What I want you to do)

You'll find your wings
Learn how to fly
(Learn)

I'm rapping about diamonds, and cars, and money now
What the fuck has gotten into me, man