

## Lone

### Tyler, the Creator

So, what's going on wolf? Talk to me man  
People worry we hear stories about you getting into fights  
And all this unnecessary bullshit what's on your mind  
Talk to me I'm here

Domo roll another one, I'm just fuckin' with you I ain't smokin' none  
My squad bring terror, no intended pun  
Merch booth made niggas extensive funds  
Momma got the rover with the range  
She don't ever ever gotta struggle, not again  
And I put that on my dead grandmother's name too soon

My nigga Slater, yeah that's my little pony  
Little homies is reppin' like I been fuckin' with kony  
Nigga Phillip and Kobe, to my niggas that know me  
Ya boy seem happy as fuck but truthfully ya boy lonely  
Niggas a target for marketing, he's an artist  
Can't even walk into Target without bothering customers bothering  
Asking me for a picture, then I talk to their sister  
Naw nigga, get lost, you're fucking smothering  
God I wanna quit, but I can't, cause mother and sister can't pay the rent  
4 stories with storage, I'm 21 with a mortgage  
And tourings' paying the bills, life is paying for thrills  
Lifes' a bitch bruh but from the third floor which is gorgeous  
A year ago I was broke, now how can I afford this  
I started off with disposables now I have an assortment  
And I'm using these negatives to develop a portrait  
Now the frame is a pain in the ass to get it in  
Without a scratch or stain on the glass  
But that's not important, just as long as it's printed  
And I hinted it is, and when I get it I'll make sure you get a copy bitch  
Shit I'll even add a signature with the fuckin' pic-ature  
I'll even tell you the film I used in the aperture

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Grandmother died, didn't cry not a tear  
I got a lot of fuckin' wind no water dripped out the eye  
But when I got the news, yup it left your boy stuck  
Cause when my mom dipped out she was the one that gave me a fuck  
Mom callin' and callin', I'm on my way to a show  
I answer, she cryin' sayin' Sadie is dyin'  
The doc said she only had a week for us to speak  
Before she deceased, cause cancer was just eating her cheeks up  
Fuck, nah this is really awkward for me bruh  
I hang the phone up, and adjust my seat back  
And started to think, like "what the fuck just happened?"  
I never had a death and I just seen her a week ago  
Meet them at the hospital I should  
In between the set of Badbadnotgood  
Lionel asked what happened I said it's bad bad, not good  
Just take me to the Cedars-Sinai off of Oakwood

Gettin' there, family sittin' center chair  
Awkward in the lobby, it was floating in the thinning air  
Getting there, need a sticker saying how I got in there, there's a room  
Open up the curtain, she's just sitting there, hello  
Our conversations brief, couldn't even make eye contact when we speak  
Lookin' at her you could tell all she had was weak  
And I'm not talkin' days bruh, I'm talkin' 'bout her strength  
I sat there 20 minutes tops, hopin' it was just a fuckin' plea that she could cop  
She died that night

Oh that's heavy man, I'm sorry for your loss  
Yeah whatever, don't worry about it  
Last time I seen Sammy he was lookin' for you  
Fuck that nigga Sammy  
Uh have you seen him?  
Nah but if I seen that nigga I woulda killed 'em