

Session

Tyler, the Creator

I'm Tyler, Mr. Green Hat, pro-abortion anti-clean rap
Fuck your blog opinion and your feedback
My self-respect I leave that, in the lost and found
Where the black girls get their weaves back
Awesome I achieve that minnie, blastin' "You're a jerk"
In some fuckin' yellow skinnies lookin' like a fuckin' faggot
Bouncin' round the house tryna find an easy way to rape minnie
Bet you thirty dollars you find her like Cartman found Kenny dead
I like my girls smart, skinny
Kinda poptart, when I bite into 'em red
I'm a self-racist, you should tape this, I'm the rapist
I'm a fascist, fuck fashion, Gucci belts is for them faggots
My hat is by GB, if you got a fuckin' problem
With the future, you can get a death wish just like a tiba
Fuck the biz apparent, Odd Future errant
I'm watchin' the berrics gettin' head from someone's parent
Blind fuckin' hate inside my heart, guaranteed
That I'm sharin' in the force with the cyclops starin'
I'm flyin' on the beaver, you're a disbeliever
So don't ask for no muthafuckin' ride when you see us
Swim right past you, the shitlist said that I'm nutty
Cause I jack off with dish soap and smell gas fumes
Permanent brain damage similar to tattoos
The shit you can mention me if anybody ask you
Care to juggle with the cash news?
You didn't see me here if someone ask you

I wanna feel her in every way
Mary Jane keeps me high like every day
Bong, vaporizer in the sack now
Stuck in my high, afraid of heights, I'm trapped
Buy a swisher for a dollar or two blunt wraps
Roll it up and make sure that everything's fat
She ain't got time to try to relieve ya
But she'll get all in your head, sativa

I'm good but y'all don't want me like vegetables
I'm all in front of you zeroes like decimals
Let's take 'em high like the decibels
So we get 'em high, get 'em high like cholesterol
In the overweight motherlover, my tracks is filled with blubber
That's fat, who needs another producer?
Go get it from Odd Future used to ride solo
Cause I ain't really care what the rest say
Type of nigga to jerk off to his own sex tape
Best stay away been doin' clothes, I show up before hoes
Best believe I'm leavin' with more of those
And I got a girlfriend so I'm a keep lyin' 'til the verse end

Bran Deshay, Hodgy Beats, Ace the Creator
Odd Future, O.F. until, until from now until forever