

Cherry Bomb

Tyler, the Creator

Aw, nah
Boy don't cut that wood
(?) sell that good
But if they sell real good to him
Then he don't need anybody else else to win
Look, I am a god
Fuck society!
All you other niggas wear camouflage
I'm gonna steal one thing of [?]
(?) seen me
(?) creators [?] me
Nigga, you ain't got [?]
Niggas don't talk shit from the back seat
Coming like my fire, I'll blow your fuckin' face off
Nigga I'mma goddamn pilot
And I decide when we gon' take off
Let's get itTie the knot
Kick the chair
Up in the air
It's cherry bombYou muthafuckas want war, then come get it
You muthafuckas want war, they don't want war
(?) all you muthafuckas want is [?]
Just take me to the me to the gun store
(?) you bum ass nigga
(?) hit you your mom, cuz I don't know that nigga
Coming like my fire, I'll blow your fuckin' face off
Nigga, I'mma goddamn pilot
And I decide when we gon' take off
Let's get itTie the knot
Kick the chair
Strangled in the air
It's cherry bombYou muthafuckas want war
They're like "this that cherry bomb"I'm a firecracker and I'm ready to blow, you fire me up, I lose controlGolf
191 Okaga
Playing only classic hits

Songwriters

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