

# Odd Toddlers

## Tyler, The Creator, Casey Veggies

Hello, the Hype is so Mellow  
Bitch I'm dope and my pipe is so yellow  
The blue polka dots, pink stripes and it's pink on the title  
Nigga fuck your role model bitch, I'm my own idol and  
If you can't face it my nigga, you can ass it  
My accessorize accessories bring out my assets  
Nigga they sound on acid, tablets  
Stussy's G-Shock with my custom pair of 3D glasses  
I suffer from ADHD  
I should win a fuckin' award for bein' me  
Beat bangin' the tom-toms  
My producer selection is fresh nigga, fuck Vons  
Ace the Underdog, thrown 'em on the back bender  
Cause I change my outfit more than transsexuals change gender  
Eating Belgium waffles with Italian biscotts  
I sold my soul to the devil for thirty percent off  
And to you emo kids who walk around pissed off  
Step one: pull your panties down and start to piss off  
Step two: run to your radio, turn this shit off  
Nigga didn't bother, so my father didn't help  
So when my mom would beat my ass, she would always hit me  
With Gucci belts, Gucci imprint from leather welts  
  
I'm so dapper man, funky fresh dapper dan  
I'm your favorite rapper fan, it's an honor to shake my hand  
On the wall, tall on excursions, I'm a virgin of swap meets  
I'm so pure, so sick it's no cure  
I'm dope, where the fiends at? Aight, where the jeans at?  
They had the cooler t-shirt at Supreme  
  
And they see me they play pictionary  
I got a good way with words like a dictionary  
And in that dictionary my name is Bob Fresh  
They at the same spot they making no progress  
Becoming a good rapper ain't that easy  
Of a process, eargasms they have 'em  
The hotels we stayin' in twelve star  
Tyler say "Yo Casey just write a twelve bar"  
If I'm with twelve people, I'm with twelve stars

You haters what up, you Gods  
They against us, oh no  
Red and white diamonds, Supreme box logo

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