Golden

Tyler, The Creator

Mom is getting jealous I see my manager More than I see her before I go on tour and it hurts I miss the days where this was fun But now it turned into work And getting legal so I gotta watch the shit that I blurt out My friends are turning into opposites Because my life is turning into opposite of sloppy wrist And all the bitches who forgot about me wanna ride my dick Harder than the white kids who copy shit Ending it is all I fucking think about That's the shit I think about All alone, balling till my muthafucking eyes bleed See he's a leader in person Smilles shit gets disturbing When there is no person Around talking discussion shit Im putting myself at a distance For instance, my best friend is now my fucking assistant Niggas saying free earl without even knowing him They're missing a new album I'm missing my only friend Charboiled nigger on these dark beats Nauseous with the nazi but its normal what the cops see Awesome at his concert, but he never had a pops, see Mommy was a living single, queen with a lat ti So when my wallets palling with some polling colored paper I lace her, cus she gave me alot at such a young age.

20, why didnt she, get aborsheen Probley cuz that muthafucking embryo was morphing Into a grammy winning schizophrenic fucking orpheen, Oops, I mean bastard. skinny ass disaster Mom works hard, still working on her masters Son lies about taking classes at community colleges To record some bullshit he calls BASTARD Start a fucking cult, clash his talents in a brash way Way, before he even had a mustache and cash, All i got was a shitty article in thrasher.

Ima grab the nina. find a nice arena Cus i cant eve n choose between ortega or sabrina Im not even human, im a body shaped demon With some semen in my sack And some bodys in the back And a life thats filled crap And a finger filled with hate And a gat thats filled with love Not that opposite attract i can finally be one. Like a marriage in a church But this marriage has a hurse And the parents of the ones thats getting married has a curse And its made up inside of him, too late for reimburse But wait it gets worse All the guest thats in church, all decided to disperse So it was nobody who could stop the wedding with converse So they tied the knot, now its too late to reverse This arrangement, the nurse is amazed at the hurt He was paining, but it was obvious in the photos he was painting Now a bunch of whispering immerse, then the nurse blurts Why didnt any body ask him first?

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