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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