

# 2SEATER

## Tyler, the Creator

We can speed in my 2 seater  
Girl I got a 2 seater  
Speed in my 2 seater  
In my 2 seater I'm about to go real fast and it's easy to stop  
You see my shit isn't stock  
I used to piss in a pot and now I piss on the walls  
Since I pissed off a cop a couple tickets I have copped  
But I can pay for them all  
And by the model of my vehicle you know that I ball  
A 92 but 91 the year that Tyler was spawned  
And If I crash [?] then I'ma follow with this  
Like I'm tryna get stick or automatic you pick  
Shit is static as shit, sure my shit is a M  
Might get that X6 end don't follow exit him  
Might take back street hidden house  
Got sports car like like heres the [?]  
Two sapphires on your neck thats his precious gems  
Now AMG it's in boy I will eat him [?]  
You angry you got that old shit with those deep rims  
You got a warranty don't care if you scratchin rims again We can speed in my 2 seater  
Girl I got a 2 seater  
Speed in my 2 seater  
In my 2 seater Sit in my passenger seat  
You tell me I got too much speed  
And I should slow, I should slow down  
But I can't, cause you drive, you wild Girl I get a rush  
When we're speeding in my car  
Sometimes it's too much  
Just to feel the wind in my heart  
Girl I get a rush  
When we're speeding in my car  
Sometimes it's too much I know some dudes that would find you  
Can we move cause there's shouting  
The fuck if it's you that's a Honda  
To fucking zoom out of Mazda  
Golf Wang is bad for you like the food from McDonalds  
Boy I'm a king and I ain't lying boy hakuna matata  
Better watch for them hyenas if they flex than it's on  
Cashing so many checks there calling him Tyler O-Comma

I'm tryna ball like I was Domo Okonma but oh nada  
Probably [?] boy I'm just rhyming  
They saying bow, suck my genitals  
Album cover looking like the mask of the timberwolves  
State park at Pemberton  
Hoping that I ditched the cords and go pick up the pen again  
Cause I kill the dark shit like I'm motherfucking Zimmerman  
Turn around and lose pounds like I'm fucking Timbaland  
And why pounds I mean (beep) give it till he cop brick like a [?]  
And money coming out the blue  
Like cops are changing fits or shit I'm killin' it Back left brain had the hightop fade  
And we would go skate on them concrete waves  
And now I switch gears to hear a cylinder pump  
The beat dumb don't get it twisted boy my balls in the trunk Can you roll my window up?  
The fuck you turn my music down for man?  
Can you roll my window up?  
Why, damn!  
Cause it's windy  
But I love it when your hair Blows, when it blows  
When your hair blows  
Hanging out the sunroof  
I love it when your hair blows  
When it blows, when it blows  
Hanging out the sunroof  
I love it when your hair blows  
When it blows, when it blows  
Hanging out the sunroof  
Listening to Mac DeMarco  
Hanging out the roof window  
Switch to third gear turbo  
Skrting on these niggas  
Skrting on these bitches  
Listening to Mac DeMarco  
Hanging out the roof window  
Switch to third gear turbo  
Skrting on these niggas  
Skrting on these bitches You can say you don't want to take that drive  
But you have it close  
I know we'll have a good time  
You just gotta stop being scared  
Just roll, it's gonna roll clean, it's all good

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