

# Pigs Fly

## Tyler, the Creator

I was taught to act my shoe size, never my age  
I always judge a book by the cover, never the page  
I never judge a murder by weapons, only the rage  
That he felt when he dealt with the physiological phase  
They say that I never cease to amaze  
While half my mental belongs in a cage  
The ape is a beast, tranquilize that bitch  
If you niggas selling dope then you selling my shit  
Selling my assets, I'm so damn illegal that I need to be arrest  
But then they'll get my mom for 18 years of possession  
She showed me affection like a drug dealer using her pocket for my protection  
The pigs fly away in the morning  
But I ain't get to see you today  
And if I want to go outside  
I got to make sure that I can play here  
I bet you've never seen a pig fly  
Well you ain't been looking through my eyes  
I bet you've never seen a pig fly, nope  
Right next to the fat lady hitting high notes  
Went to sleep at seven never woke up from the dream  
Wore my wings and my jeans but my hat is from Supreme  
So I guess that's where I hide my things  
Caged, and the wonder is seen  
Middle finger missing so I can not give a fuck  
I can hear the bells ringing off the nice dream truck  
So I'm chasing the dreams, no realities  
Hoping that maturity won't be too mad at me  
But if so, I'll take the scorn, indeed happily  
Long as I can feel my heart tap like happy feet  
Fatherless kids, orphans like me and Domo is  
A fuck that we will never give is like our pops  
But what we did was found our niche and made a stitch  
Just like a shirt, that's why our stains smell like the shit, that's from  
The pigs fly away in the morning  
But I ain't get to see you today  
And if I want to go outside  
I got to make sure that I can play here  
I bet you've never seen a pig fly  
Well you ain't been looking through my eyes  
And my circus is all night (Don't go home tonight)  
It's all night (Don't go home tonight, chill)  
It's all night (Please stay, don't go home tonight)  
I'm an odd fellow, the opposite of mellow  
The therapist said hello but my mom would wonder  
I was dealing with iller shit like professional plumbers

Like food for thought was my father but I ain't have the hunger  
My self esteem was like me, tall and full of flaws  
My pride is gone, I'm that guy like Aaron Hall  
Shit, I know some niggas wear their hearts on they sleeves  
But I wear mine on my head, Supreme

Songwriters

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