

BLOW MY LOAD

Tyler, The Creator

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I don't want you thinking I love you cause I stay
 Girl I really like you and happy we got laid
 I think about your [?] like two times in a day
 I'm a pervert with a purpose [?] just got saved
 Kissing, kissing, I'm on a mission of licking
 The holy grail of your body, when you be kissin', Mrs
 ? I come quick

From Sammy Sosa, you hoping I'm joking, but first I'ma eat your pussy til you tell me you can't take it
 Screaming "Stop it," don't you fake it, wanna tape it

 Grab my camera
 Nine months later with a Tyler baby
 But that won't happen til I blow my load
 I'ma eat your pussy til you tell me you can't take it
 Screaming "Stop it," don't you fake it, wanna tape it
 Grab my camera

 Nine months later with a Tyler baby
 But that won't happen til I blow my load
Your pussy tighter than door hinges
 I munch you like sandwiches

 But not any more cause I'm on tour, so
 FaceTime your clit, I will jack off my dick
 I go hardship

 I might need an ice pack on my wrist
 Fucking, I'm pumping

 You know it's coming, bust in a couple of seconds
 I'm sweating, I leave you slumping
 The back of my[?], suck it out of me
 Leave you with nothing, get it?

This is what you wanted, this is what you came for
I'ma eat your pussy til you tell me you can't take it
 Screaming "Stop it," don't you fake it, wanna tape it
 Grab my camera
 Nine months later with a Tyler baby
 But that won't happen til I blow my load
You blow me away

With your cherryThat was new music from the soundtrack of the upcoming film
Be caller eight to win tickets to the triple feature Moon Theatres tonight
Three back to back to back movies at the Moon Theatres tonight
Be the eighth caller, only on Golf Radio
G-O-L-F, G-O-L-F, it's Golf Radio

Lyrics provided by
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