

# Ifhy

## Tyler, The Creator

I would of never thought that  
Feelings could be thrown in the air  
Cause I accidentally caught that  
I need some new boxing gloves, shit got hectic whenever I fall back  
For example, 10 minutes can go past without you brushing my thoughts  
Thats 14 40 a day so I'll say a 144 times  
I think about you or something like that  
Cross match, the fucking thought of you with somebody else  
I don't like that, cellular convos getting left in the wrong  
Cause I get so fucking mad when you don't write back  
This isn't a song I just happen to rhyme when I get emo  
And find time to write facts, fuck, I love youI fucking hate you, but I love you  
I'm bad at keeping my emotions bubbled  
You're good at being perfect, we're good at being troubled, yeah  
Girl you fucking with my emotions, the fuck is all this noise about?  
I even considered picking up smoking  
You turned to a bitch, who let the dogs out?  
But in my dog house, my bitch is the raddest  
Crazy who makes me the happiest, could make me the saddest  
Look Alice, let's get lost in your wonder-er-land fuck an atlas  
You're perfectly perfect for me  
What the fuck is this, practice?  
Actually, if you even consider leaving  
I'll lose a couples screws in due time, I'll stop breathing  
And you'll see the meaning of stompin'  
When I pop out the dark to find you  
And that new dude you're seeing with an attitude  
Then proceed to fuck up your evening  
Make sure you never meet again like a god damn vegans  
Cause when I hear your name I can not stop cheesing  
I love you so much that my heart stops beating when you're leaving  
And I'm grieving and my heart starts bleeding  
Life with out you has no god damn meaning  
Sorry I'm passive aggressive for no god damn reason  
It's that my mood change like the god damn seasons  
I'll fall for you, but I love youI fucking hate you, but I love you  
I'm bad at keeping my emotions bubbled  
You're good at being perfect, we're good at being troubled, yeahThe sky is falling girl let's try to catch it  
The sky is falling girl let's try to catch it

The sky is falling girl let's try to catch it tonight  
The sky is falling girl let's try to catch it  
The sky is falling girl let's try to catch it  
The sky is falling bitch let's try to catch it tonight Come on baby, even though I hate you  
I still love you, I love you  
And Salem I know, I'm passive aggressive, I'm sorry, fuck  
Come here, I like when we hold hands  
You're the best around  
So I get jealous, fuck  
And if I see that nigga, if I see him  
I just might kill him, look  
I wanna strangle you till you stop breathing  
Love, love, love  
Spend the rest of my life, looking for air  
So you could breath and we can die together, you and me  
Fuck, look, I'm in love, love I fucking hate you, but I love you  
I'm bad at keeping my emotions bubbled  
You're good at being perfect, we're good at being troubled, yeah

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