Answer

Tyler, The Creator

Because when I call
I hope you pick up your phone
I'd like to talk to you
I hope you answer
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I hope you answer
Because when I call
I hope you pick up your phone
I'd like to talk to you
I hope you answerHey Dad, it's me, um...
Oh, I'm Tyler, I think I be your son
Sorry, I called you the wrong name, see, my brain's splitting
Dad isn't your name, see Faggot's a little more fitting
Mom was only twenty when you ain't have any fucks to spare
You Nigerian fuck, now I'm stuck with this shitty facial hair
Also stuck with a beautiful home with a case stairs
So you not being near fucking fire-started my damn career
But fuck it, I got Clancy, he, gave me the chance to see
A world I wasn't supposed to, I'm stoked that I didn't know you
But, sucks you ain't give a fuck and consider a sperm donor now
The fuck is an Okonma? I'm changing my shit to Haley
And I ain't just being passive, nigga.
You're a fucking faggot, nigga
Got a show on Monday, guess who ain't getting no passes, nigga?
But if I ever had the chance to ask this nigga
And call him...I hope you answer
I hope you answer
I hope you answer
I hope you answer
Because when I call (When I call, baby)
I hope you pick up your phone (Please pick up)
I'd like to talk to you
I hope you answerSuck my fucking dick and swallow this case of nuts
Ace hates your guts, I'm a selfish fuck,
And I ain't sharing green as if I'm facing blunts
Frank is out the closet, Hodgy's an alcoholic
Syd might be bipolar, but fuck it, I couldn't call it
Supposed to be gone until November but quickly came back in August

I left two months through September to clearly remember all this
I'd like to tell my grandma, but she's just nostalgia
I'll call her number
But she won't answerI hope you answer
I hope you answer
I hope you answer
I hope you answer
Because when I call (When I call, baby)
I hope you pick up your phone
(I'd like to talk to you)
I hope you answerYou claim to hate my fucking guts
But say I'm on an island in Thailand and I was wildin'
And, if I got stranded had to man up and hold my nuts
And hope that I could live off salt water and fucking coconuts
Phone ain't got no service this 3G is fucking worthless
Day is getting dark like the area's turning urban
You'll be fucking nervous like me inside of a churches
But, I'mma get in contact regardless, and
I hope you answer.That last verse was about this girl. Haha.

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