

Domo23

Tyler, The Creator

Sick to my motherfucking tummy
Bitch must think I'm a motherfucking dummy
Because I dress bummy, bitch think I'm broke
Bitch, I ate one roach and I made a lot of money
Popping since Bastard (manager)
Clancy's my slave master
Thanks to them crackers
My pockets are fatter than excess shit that's weighing on Jasper
I've never popped a bottle
But I've fucked a couple models in EuropeYup, and a couple of them swallowed
Meet me half way, bitch I'm going all in
And I never pull back, shout-out to my nigga TacoFuck that, Golf WangFuck that, Golf Wang
Fuck that, Golf Wang (fuck that!)
Fuck that, (Golf Wang!)
Fuck that, Golf Wang (Wang)Fuck that, Golf Wang (Wang)
Fuck that, Golf Wang (Wang)
Fuck that, Golf Wang
So, a couple fags threw a little hissfitt
Came to Pitchfork with a couple Jada Pinkett signs
And said I was a racist homophobic
So I grabbed Lucas and filmed us kissing
Feelings getting caught, it's off, I'm pissing
You think I give a fuck?
I ain't even stick my dick in yet
(No homo. Too soon.)
And while y'all are rolling doobiesI be in my bedroom scoring movies
Still excited like a fucking newbie
Suck my dick, motherfucker, sue me
Mom got a new whip so she could scoop me
A year ago, I ain't have no hoopty
Four story home, gotta climb eight set of stairs
Just to see where my fucking roof beFuck that, Golf Wang
Fuck that, Golf Wang
Fuck that, Golf Wang (fuck that!)
Fuck that, (Golf Wang!)Fuck that, Golf Wang (Wang)
Fuck that, (Golf Wang)
Fuck that, Golf Wang (Wang)
Fuck that, Golf Wang
Wait a God damn second
I'm tripping balls, David Beckham
Would fall cause shit's going down
Just like Rodney King swimming lessonsNow me and Justin smoke sherm

And been talking 'bout freeing perms
And purchasing weapons
Naming them and aim 'em in One Direction (wait a minute)It sounds like midgets in a God
damn speaker
Anytime you play this shit loudBut that's just me trying to get milk now
And the grunts of the god damn cow
Hit me on my beeper
While Captain suck my Peter Pan cameraRepeat procedure
And when the beat drop, have a goddamn seizure
Fuck that, Golf Wang
Fuck that, Golf Wang
Fuck that, Golf Wang (fuck that!)
Fuck that, (Golf Wang!)
Fuck that, Golf Wang (Wang)
Fuck that, Golf Wang (Wang)
Fuck that, Golf Wang (Wang)
Fuck that, (Golf Wang)
Fuck that, Golf Wang
Fuck that, Golf Wang
Fuck that, Golf Wang (fuck that!)
Fuck that, (Golf Wang!)
Fuck that, Golf Wang (Wang)
Fuck that, Golf Wang (Wang)
Fuck that, Golf Wang (Wang)
Fuck that, Golf Wang
Cut it out!
I said I didn't want no goddamn lettuce
I don't want that shit!
I don't want your goddamn lettuce. He-he

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>