

## Tyler The Creator

### "Answer"

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[Hook 1: Tyler]

Because when I call  
I hope you pick up your phone  
I'd like to talk to you  
I hope you answer (x4)  
Because when I call  
I hope you pick up your phone  
I'd like to talk to you  
I hope you answer

[Verse 1: Tyler]

Hey 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...

[Hook: Tyler (Syd)]

I hope you answer (x4)  
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 answer

[Verse 2: Tyler]

Suck 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 answer

[Hook: Tyler (Syd)]

I hope you answer (x4)  
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 answer

[Verse 3: Tyler]

You 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.

[Outro: Tyler]

That last verse was about this girl. Haha.

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