

## Tyler The Creator

### "Colossus"

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Went to Six Flags, six fags came up and said "Ayo  
Can we get a pic?", I said no  
And they said "Oh it's Wolf Gang, Yonkers, Goblin is  
my shit though"  
Now I'm like "fuck, I don't want to be an asshole"  
So I'm sitting there posing with Travis, Devon  
With a fake smile like her titties was drawing it on  
So fucking annoyed because I missed Goliath  
Cause some kid said I was there then they caused a  
riot  
Now I'm surrounded by a 25 hound of fuckers tryna  
get a photo  
All because they noticed the top with the box logo  
And them fucking ears, guarentee they didn't even  
hear Bastard  
They bandwagon-jumped me from a pogo, I'm going  
fucking loco  
"Hey Tyler can I...?" No, bitch, don't you see me  
tryna buy a fucking churro?  
"But Tyler, you're my hero, I used to get bullied  
Until I heard Radicals, the last part got to me.  
See, I used to give a fuck until my cock would bleed  
Now I'm the happiest I think I'll ever ever be  
My life is just like yours, no father  
My momma must have forgot to stop with a pop  
condom  
In school I was the one thinking outside boxes  
So everybody in them would say that I got problems  
So when I heard you say it, I said it back like fuck 'em  
You're in inspiration to niggas like me  
Not the niggas who like just cause of lyrics and beats  
I'm talking about the niggas who don't know where  
they're going to be  
I heard the song Bastard right in the moment of heat  
Not in summer, but of course I was holding a heat  
Gun on the edge of my feet, I heard first piano chord  
And it drew me in like predators carrying treats  
Then I said to myself fuck is he speaking to me  
See me and you we go together like snare in a beat  
I mean snare and a kick drum, see me forearm  
I carved OF on it this morning with a glass shard

On my green miniramp that I built in my backyard  
(that's weird)  
That's hard, that scar from playing air guitar  
When I see you play at the Roxy (uhhhh)  
Tyler, I love you, I want to be just like you (alright)  
I think about your face and I don't even fucking try to  
(no homo)  
Wish I had a basement mitt for me to hide you  
We could play X-Box and listen to 'In Search Of...'  
and eat donuts  
Over conversating about what church does  
Come up with weird ass videos with roach bugs  
I'm straight edge too, so no drugs on this trip  
And Raquel that bitch, you should've killed that bitch  
You should've took me instead (uhhh, that's weird)  
See, if you can't have then he shouldn't either  
And I can't have you then she shouldn't either  
No one should see you, but me in your t-shirt  
I worship until the fucking wrinkles on my knees hurt  
(what the fuck)  
Odd Future, Wolf Gang, Golf Wang, Flog Gnaw, free  
Earl mobbin  
I know it seems like just I'm slobbering on your knob  
But I'm just a fan and I'm lossing my fucking noggin  
(yeah you are)  
I ain't got a job and I went out and bought Goblin  
about 5 times  
Cause (thanks for the support) I love you man (alright)  
I like tie-dyed tees or just plain white tees, I like pants  
that's cut  
I like words like fuck, I got your pics on my wall  
With the mouth cut out, now paper cuts on my balls  
Cause your dicks in my jaw (what the fuck)  
And I hit on twitter about 10 minutes a day  
And I'm bitter cause you don't even respond with a  
hey (sorry)  
And my boys think I'm gay cause I play VCR  
In my car all alone speakers waking up neighbors..."  
Alright my nigga, calm down, it's getting weird, take  
this pic  
So I can get on colossus, rhyme this slow as molasses  
(Tyler listen) no nigga I see you are loving my shit  
And I appreciate the fact that you would suck on my  
dick  
But I'm not gay so it's awkward, now I'm grouchy like  
oscar  
After spilling some shit on his newest pair of beige  
dockers  
Yonkers and yonkers (I love that song)  
Sick of hearing about yonkers  
I'm grateful that it worked, I attacked and conquered

“Yeah whatever but I fucking blast at that concert  
I was at the Boston one, I got a t-shirt from Sagan  
And when I say sagan lockhart  
And when you came out to Sandwiches  
That's when my fucking boycrush got started”  
Just take this fucking picture man  
Shit

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