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Tyler The Creator "Pimp Slap"

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[Verse 1:]

My window is a book and I'm a fuckin' crook Stealin' phones to call home but the line is off the hook And if my mother answer, I'll ask her What she wants on 25th because I'm chillin' with prancer

Rudolph, adolf, hitler

Rollin' with nineteen 882s like it's 1988

But my speakers are bleedin', the doctor's in uniform

Fuck cars I have a damn unicorn

That flies me to places, with spaceships, that don't need money

Where I can free at hand, eat candy with easter bunnies

Where donuts equal water, inhalers and mushrooms And we don't have cars, we have balloons and we zoom through

Sound and the bass is astoundin'

The snare plays square no roundin'

Major ninth chords tower synth like it's yao ming Kobe, imaginary friends, fuck homies (they don't know me)

The tooth fairy blow me, swallow don't shit this With my donald trump hair piece you're an apprentice You're fired and tired, you can't stay up like a limp dick If you think you can spit then I am the fuckin' dentist My visions that I record, the instruments I adore The happiness that I hoard (can't be bought) at liquor stores

You faggots can buy chains but utopia can't afford And they sore on hatin' reality that I ignore You can try to walk inside my brain but I close the door Fuck dogs, I roll around with my pet dinosaur Yeah, hodgy beats (drop it)

[Verse 2:]

Fuck dogs, walk around with a pet dinosaur Wing flaps on the back of my pet rhinosaur Gold chains, 24, niggas must be shinin' more

The money gets closer when you seem to be grindin'

more

And it feels better than a tongue-kiss Carbonated with the flow, orange-flavored sunkist We musically grow unto the world like a fungus Amongst this, playin' the piano like a trumpet Little guy, but his words sound so humongous Eat 'til you obese, arteries clot, need lunges Mellowhype from ralph lauren to the hundreds My crew cliqued up like brady bunch is The captain that crunches, invitin' you to lunches My nutrition have robots malfunction I suggest you stay away from the factory My breath chemical, I don't know how you'll react to me It's a dog-eat-dog world so I double doggy dare it Hold it in my hand as I stare it Down, like a magnifyin' glass to a diamond with a karat I read through niggas that bluff like a tarot They copy my actions, I call them fools parrots I'm the pyro with one eyelid that weareth Long hair for wisdom while bitch mades nair it I don't care if the heat I throw is unbearable Just know, it's shareable, and there I go, where I go I don't know, obviously I disappear Close your eyes bitch, I'm all in your ear I have your hearts as if I stabbed it with a spear And wrote my flows with your blood smears If you can't see a legend, I'm a make it clear: nigga I'm right here

[Outro:]

Golden grill, cadillac deville (drop it) nigga we pimp Grill golden, chain frozen, we pimp, we pimp

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