

Balloon

Tyler, the Creator

(Ooh)
(Ooh)
(Ooh)
(Ooh)
(Ooh)
(I wanna rock-, I wanna rock-, I wanna rock-, I wanna rock-, I wanna rock-)
(Don't stop-)

Yeah, we ain't talkin' to your dumbass
You could be a millionaire and still be a bum ass
Boy, I've been in a dream, I've been on a to-
(Don't stop, do-don't stop-)
(Okay, look) Why I work so hard? My soul profit
Why I can't settle down? I like options
Why I hate small talk? I like topics
House shoppin', I'm a pig, I love coppin', ugh
No BBLs, I like A cups, ugh
Long legs, pretty when they wake up, ugh
Niggas run they mouth, wanna race up
Everything real here, no lace front, okay
I doze during December, I slay
I don't even like girls, bitch, I'm way up too high
Bitch, I'm on my own dick, I don't need your box, ugh
Fuck them regrets (Ugh), call them and get all that weight off your chest (H
uh)
Got my brothers here, we the Wayans
Not my only girl, but you my favorite
I've been flyin' high, where's the pavement?
Enough of me, can I get a amen?

Ooh (Don't stop-)
(Don't stop-)
Can I get a amen? (Don't stop-)
(Don't stop-)
(Don't stop-)
I'll air this bitch out like balloon (Don't stop-)
I'll send his bitch ass to the moon
I'm at the top, ain't no room (Don't stop-)

Aight, where the swamp is?
Flyest bitch up in the room, I need a cockpit (Need a cockpit)
I need some PETA for this pussy, they want the croc' print
I'm finna air these DL niggas out the closet
I let it in (Let it in), I let it out (Let it out)
I'm a bi bitch, but I need that pussy now
If he is gay, then I am gay, and we are nouns (We are nouns)
Me and Tyler finna take your bitch down
Oui oui, merci
Keep it cute when you're in my city
I'm 5'2", A-cup titties
I don't need you, 'cause I already fuck me
I don't need a Range when I got an airboat
I don't need a plane, 'cause the airboat float (Don't stop-)
Out New York, walk around bare-toed
I don't need a passport, I'm a swamp bitch, oh-oh
(Don't stop-)

(Don't stop-)

(Don't stop) Don't stop
(Don't stop) Don't stop
(Don't stop)
I air this bitch out like a queef
I'll see your ass back to the streets
I'll spray your whole block with le FLEUR*
He gon' eat this pussy out, 'cause it's sweet

(Ayy, ayy, ayy) Don't stop
Don't stop