

## GROUP B

Tyler, the Creator

That's all I wanna do

Ayo, bucket hat like I'm Gilligan  
Hit Wallace, I just ordered a Cullinan  
Milkin' the cow, what are you niggas uttering?  
Churning the butter, sensitive niggas crying  
Stepping in puddles in them new (Them new Giannos, nigga, come on)  
The team I'm assembling, you trembling  
We in a circle huddling  
Fumble and we coming in, tackling your empire  
It's Robert crumbling  
One nom? Huh, shit is humbling  
I'm a fucking JumboTron, Juggernaut, you a G?  
No, you're not, new balloon, watch it p-  
Concave on a skateboard  
Don't do surfboards, I don't ride waves  
Been around forever, Murray's Pomade, nigga  
Been like a decade, yuh, what up? Uh

Ayo, keep it buck, I switch it up  
You niggas don't, that's why you stuck  
I needed seven figures, hit Australia, pick it up  
Find some young twink and get my nipples sucked  
Bad yellow bitch look like pimple pus  
Bad chocolate bitch look like Lionel knuckles  
Y'all got too much baggage and I pack light, Louis trunk  
Luggage double C, emeralds double V  
Uni tee, but the sweater vest is me  
Lemonade, elderflower with the rose  
Sony re'd up, I'ma split it with the bro (Yuh)

Yeah, niggas like, "Act ya age, T, you trippin'"  
Pushin' 30, but the skin say different, well  
If I act my last deal, I'm prolly 12  
Niggas on, nigga set a lob  
Then they hurt they selves, niggas Cheddar Bob  
Foot is on the gas, I ain't letting off (Skrrt)  
Every car is gas, pissing Greta off  
And they Group B and the leather soft  
And I knew the cow, and he better off dead

One take  
It's like 7 AM