

# Hey Jane

Tyler, the Creator

Always, always, always wear a condom  
Dont' trust-

Hey Jane, we got the news and I ain't know what to do  
I didn't panic, I was comfortin' you  
Still in shock, but damn, the late response, is this really true?  
If it was bound to happen to me, I'm lucky it's you  
Hey Jane, your hair long and your legs long  
And we can both relate to the fact that our dads gone  
Couple good qualities on you, you can pass on  
You're not dumb, and your face good, and your head strong, look  
Hey Jane, I know my mom'll be excited as hell  
I know your mom'll be excited as well  
But people talk, so let's pretend we ain't got no one to tell  
I know our exes wanna see us in Hell, this ain't about them, no  
This ain't about kinfolk, this our decision with a small window  
I wanna jump out, but if you wanna stay in the room, I can not bug out  
Time blockin' the driveway, I can not pull out, nah, I didn't pull out  
Wow, I'm disappointed in me, this ain't like me  
How can I be reckless? This ain't my lifestyle  
Never had no scare in my life 'til now  
Ain't in the space to raise no goddamn child  
Hey Jane, I'm terrified, petrified  
I don't wanna give my freedom up, or sanitize it  
This my fault, the results are justified  
I fucked up, I'm stressed out, I'm dead inside  
But, hey Jane, who am I to come bitch and complain?  
You gotta deal with all the mental and physical change  
All the heaviest emotions, and the physical pain  
Just to give the kid the man last name? Fuck that (That's dumb as fuck)  
Our resumes unmet, the bus stopped that light  
We ain't make it to love yet  
Took a shortcut to forever, I'm upset (Fuck)  
'Cause we was in the back, no strings, but our tongues wet  
We haven't boat tripped, we haven't argued  
We still learnin' each other, I don't know all you  
And you don't know all me, how am I to live with  
That is not a good foundation to have kids with  
Or maybe it is, maybe it's not, just not yet  
Maybe that's a blessing in disguise, not a regret  
Look Jane, it's your choice at the end of the day  
Just know I support either way, no pressure

Hey T, we got the news and I forgot how to breathe  
In a panic, you was comfortin' me  
Damn, what do we do, what are the odds? Is this really true?  
If it was bound to happen to me, I'm lucky it's you  
Hey T, your legs long and your waist thin  
And we can both relate to the fact we got great skin  
You're not dumb, and your energy is a good mood  
A lil' weird, but overall you's a good dude, huh  
Hey T, how would you feel if we kept it a secret?  
It's a voice inside me begging me to keep it  
I'm thirty-five and my ovaries might not reset  
I don't wanna live my whole life feelin' regret  
Damn, a feeling you can never understand (I can't)  
You just hope to God I get my period again

I was twenty-four and-  
Look, I don't wanna go through that experience again  
Hey T, things happen, no one is wrong (It was an accident)  
But I don't need to stress, I can do this alone  
My mom did it, your mom did it, this ain't a pride thing  
This a more "I prefer to have peace of mind" thing  
I got my own bread, I don't need you to buy things  
'Cause my needs don't include your money and status  
I can move back to London and avoid any static  
Between us, no need to make it hard like a callus  
There's too much on your palette, this is really traumatic for me  
I can raise it by myself, I'm dramatic, you see  
Pushing people out my life is a habit, I see  
Can you crack a window so I can breathe?  
Hey T, I'm scared too (I am too)  
It was so hard for me to tell you, to tell truth  
I ain't wanna tell me, I look in the mirror, like, damn, I failed me  
I'm scared to tell my momma, scared to tell my bitches  
Scared of all the people who don't know what's in our business  
Scared of all they advice, and my intuitions  
Scared of not knowin', but too scared to make decisions  
I said I wouldn't do this again  
It's a lose if I lose lil' bro in the end  
And it's a lose-lose, if I lose you as a friend  
I been losin' myself, it ain't no one to defend me  
I got a mini version of myself livin' in me  
You pullin' out your hair, I walk around in a frenzy  
I'm feelin' the resentment every time you get near me  
My body has a clock and I don't know where the end be  
Emotions throwin' around like a frisbee  
My titties gettin' bigger and I'm cravin' a ten piece  
T, no matter the decision of day, I just want us to be cool either way  
No pressure