

# Pigs

Tyler, the Creator

Geek, fag, stupid loser find a rope to hang  
I'm not bipolar, see I'm just known by those couple names  
I wanna tell my pops but shit, he'll probably say the same  
Fuck...hated by everyone, that's the way it seems  
I don't know whats shorter, his damn temper or my self esteem  
I sit in my room and I listen to tunes, I'm amused alone  
Cause none of the cool kids would let me join a team  
Depression's on the stalk again  
My best friend's an inhaler because it will not let me cough  
Whenever I am losing oxygen, bully hand around my neck  
Cause he felt disrespected when I decided to talk again  
I brought that on myself, see I should know my place  
But not at lunchtime, see  
I know better then to show my face around them  
But the day I do it'll be everywhere  
When I share these feelings finally they gon' fucking care

Grab a couple friends, start a couple riots  
Crash a couple-  
Gather all the bullies, crush them motherfuckers  
Odd Future hooligans causing up a ruckus  
It's us, nigga  
I said it's us, nigga

Murder, murder, m-murder the last they heard of you  
Was when I... "uh" with all them burners, you  
Think that I'm some punk bully bitch who ain't gon' trouble you  
Well, I'm gonna burst your bubble two times if you dont mind umm  
"Who are you again?" I'm Sammy and that's Tyler  
We came to get wild and style in these trench coats!  
Don't start asking what's packing in these trench coatJust know if you start  
acting, I'm grabbing for these trench coats!  
My step-father called me a fag, I'll show him a fag  
I'll light a fire up in his ass  
And recently them assholes been fucking with me in class  
So I'mma keep them motherfuckers there and make sure they pass, huh  
My prom date, she dismissed my offer  
So I'mma --- and toss her in the principles office  
Oh, now you wanna conversate with me try to be my friend? (Yeah but my paren  
ts-) Don't worry, you'll probably never see them again

Grab a couple friends, start a couple riots  
Crash a couple-  
Gather all the bullies, crush them motherfuckers  
Odd Future hooligans causing up a ruckus  
It's us, nigga  
I said it's us, nigga

Bum bum bum bum bum  
Bum bum bum bum bum  
Bum. bum. bum. burumrumrum bum bum bum  
Bum bum bumbumbum, hehe  
We are the Sams, and we're dead -- it's just four of us  
We come in peace, we mean no harm, and we're inglorious  
We took their heads but we just took back what they took from us  
I guess we lost ours

Music had nothing to do with my final decision  
I just really wanted somebody to come pay me attention  
But nobody would listen, but stuffed animals that I had  
Since I was a kid but I'm growing up so they're missing  
I didn't mean to hurt anybody, I'm sorry  
I wouldn't hurt a fly or consider joining the Army  
I'm hardly ever angry, Roger Rabbit framed me  
Momma I'm the same fucking kid that you made, see?  
I don't wanna go to jail, I just wanna go home  
And I want them fucking kids at school to just leave me alone  
And I... I hear helicopters make a dip  
I'm fucking reloaded -- I told you all that I ain't taking shit  
You better back up before this Mac start to lift up  
I'll pump it like my inhaler when asthma begin to act up  
The difference between us and our class is tan khakis  
I got 99 problems and all of them's being happy