

Rah Tah Tah

Tyler, the Creator

She ain't never met no one who talk like that
And if you hang up on a nigga, bitch, I call right back (Woo, woo, woo, yeah, uh)

Where my windows at? Darlin', put the windows up
Biscuit-ass niggas wonder how I got my jiffy up
Crib so damn big, I need a diaper and a sippy cup (Wah)
Someone text Zendaya, she my favorite 'cause she hit me up
Ha-ha-ha-ha, when I double-park the laugh
And rah-tah-tah-tah, bitch, I'm steppin' on the gas (Mm)

She ain't never met no one who talk like that (I don't really know)
And if you hang up on a nigga, bitch, I call right back (Yeah, uh)

Wipe that silly grin (Mm), bitch, I'm really him (Mm)
You better put them palms together, bitch, I really sin (Mm)
Know me and crack don't share daddies, but we really twins (Okay)
If she ain't got her shit together, she ain't gettin' in (Okay)
You see the bed top bunker, the boy got thumpers
I'm a bonafide face seat, box muncher

She ain't never met no one who talk like that (I want that pussy, yeah)
And if you hang up on a nigga, bitch, I call right back (Mwah, yeah)

Never her in the Hamptons, dick-ridin' in the white fit (Nah)
Never raise a hand, the strap on 'em like a dyke bitch
This dark work like night shifts, I'm thunder, I light shit (Pew)
I flood this, I flood that
I swim good, I'm Pisces (I'm a fish)
Hey T, why you actin' hard? I'm like, "Baby, please
I ain't tough, I just thumbs up, like I'm scrollin' feed"

She ain't never met no one who talk like that (Nah, pussy, yeah)
And if you hang up on a nigga, bitch, I call right back (Yeah, woo, woo)

Where my windows at? Darlin', put the windows up
Never let them see the color, model, make, your semi truck
Fuck it, fuck your shimmy up, yeah, fuck your shimmy up
Celebrate, it's your birthday, get your pennies up (Yeah, uh)
Get you bossin' up, yeah, now you really bossin' up
I could never ride no Hellcat, shit don't cost enough (Enough)
Twenty thousand on it (Vroom), hunnid thousand on it (Uh)
Fifty thousand on it (Mm-hm), a couple thousand on it (Yeah)
You movin' sloppy if you get that sloppy where you sleep at
Never tell them niggas or those women where you breathe at
If my exes spillin' tea about me, don't you drink that
And don't you call me brother, I just met you, you can keep that
With these type of views, it ain't no service on my two-way
So you don't have to call, I'm Usher Raymond on the Tuesday
With twenty thousand on it (Mm), hunnid thousand on it (Uh)
Fifty thousand on it (Mm-hm), a couple thousand on it
Brodie set a job, if you performin', he the camera man
Them hoes went to Leuzinger, I skated to Hamilton
I had that S dome, was gettin' pressed and almost packed out (Where you from?)
Me and Lionel Boyce in drama class, my boy can act now (Mm)
It's really Odd Future, all them other niggas whacked out

The biggest out the city after Kenny, that's a fact now

She ain't never met no one who talk like that (Bitch, ooh, ooh)
And if you hang up on a nigga, bitch, I call right back (Bitch, ooh, ooh, oo
h, ooh, ooh, yeah)

These niggas used to press me on the carrot-colored bus
(I'm not with that shit cuh, alright)
That's why I'm paranoid now 'cause niggas weird and really bums
I'm paranoid now 'cause niggas weird and really bums (Uh, uh, uh)
I'm paranoid now 'cause niggas weird and really bums
I'm paranoid now 'cause niggas weird and really bums
I'm-