

# Ring Ring Ring

Tyler, the Creator

I hope you good, I hope you well, I hope you lit  
I miss your touch, I miss your smell, I miss your lips  
Baby, grab a drink, baby, grab some food, don't be a stranger  
I know it's hard, though, huh

Hello?  
Hello?  
Hello?

You lift me up  
You get me up, I mean so high  
You drain me up  
You rock my boat, I'm in your tide  
I'm Mr. Lit right now  
Shoulda walked up, been on my mind

I know you said not to call you again, but I miss you  
And I hope I can see you one more again, but I miss you

(Ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring, pick up the phone) Hello?  
(Ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring, pick up the phone, girl) Hello?  
(Ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring, pick up the phone) Hello?  
(Ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring, pick up the phone)

I hope you good, I hope you well, I hope you lit (I hope you good)  
I miss your touch, I miss your smell, I miss your lips (Oh, I miss your lips  
)  
Baby, grab a drink, baby, grab some food, don't be a stranger (Oh, call my m  
ama, baby)  
I know it's hard, though (Don't tap the glass)

I had to protect my heart  
And build the wall so tall, I couldn't look over (Don't let me catch you her  
e)  
I need to touch you (One more time)  
Girl, I need to see you (One more time)  
I need to smell you (I'll pick you up by 5)  
And I don't know why (Listen)

I know you said not to call you again, but I miss you  
And I hope I can see you one more again, but I miss you  
Baby, baby, baby, baby

(Ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring, pick up the phone) Hello?  
(Ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring, pick up the phone, girl) Hello?  
(Ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring, pick up the phone) Hello?  
(Ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring-ring, pick up the phone)

Operator, can you pick that phone? (Operator)  
Pheromone, what the hell goin' on?  
Operator, what the fuck right now?  
How you feel right now? That's your threat right now  
Operator, put your clothes back on  
Operator, how we gon' move on? (Bro)  
Operator, can't be next time  
Yeah, right, it ain't no dead line

Before you go and walk out my life  
I wanna tell ya (I wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna tell you)  
Before you go and walk out my life  
I wanna tell ya (Tell you)  
How much I love you, I love you  
I love you, I love you  
I love you, I love you  
I love you, I love you (And I cannot give it up)  
I love you, I love you  
I love you (Tell you)

Operator, operator, operator, operator  
Operator, operator, ope-  
Pick up the phone, girl