

St. Chroma

Tyler, the Creator

You are the light
It's not on you, it's in you
Don't you ever in your motherfucking life dim your light for nobody
Chromakopia, Chromakopia
Chromakopia (Ah), Chromakopia (Woo, woo, woo, woo)
Chromakopia (Ah, ah, ah, woo), Chromakopia (Ah, ah, ah, woo)
Chromakopia, Chromakopia (Woo, woo)
Chroma-

Calm down, sit still, that's one mill' for each wheel
Top ten, big deal, how the fuck he do that?
What the fuck I look like? Get the fuck up out him way
Hawthorne is where I'm from, 'nother planet where him stay
I take cash for that new Ford, I had guap since nineteen
I popped out like a cha-ching, I think I'm a goddamn fiend
Really ballin' in this bitch, I'm the hardest in this bitch
Give a fuck about no bark, I'm chasin' dogs up in this bitch
El Segundo felt like colosseum
P said I could do it too, and boy, did I believe him
I built a path to freedom 'cause them words that he said
"Give a fuck about traditions, stop impressin' the dead," ah
I'm gon' make it out, promise I'm gon' make it out
Mama, I'm gon' make it out, pussy, I'm gon' make it out
I ain't never had a doubt inside me
And if I ever told you that I did, I'm fuckin' lyin'
Can you feel the light?

Can you feel the light inside?
Can you feel that fire? (Can you feel it, can you feel it? Oh)
Oh, fire (Can you feel it, can you feel it? Ooh, oh), fire
Can you feel the light (Inside) inside?
Can you feel that fire? (Can you feel it?)
Oh, fire (Fire), fire (Ooh)

Woo, yeah, Chromakopia, yeah, yeah Chromakopia
Woo, yeah, Chromakopia, yeah, yeah, Chromakopia

Okay, I is just a box with a lighter thunder in me (Woo)
Rather choosin' under the hubris that's on my sleeve
Momma said I'm mm-hmm, Splash said I was mm-hmm
Blow shit up at home back in Chromakopia, mm-hmm
I don't (I don't), like the (Like the), way that this is lookin' (No)
Mirror got me (Got me), thinkin' about my bookend (I'm done)
I just need this time for myself to figure me out-out
Do I keep the light on or do I gracefully bow out?
You see me, bro

Oh, oh, oh (Don't you ever stop bein' who you are and dimmin' your light for
none of these motherfuckers out here)

Can you feel the light inside?
Can you feel that fire? (Oh)
Oh, fire (Oh), fire
Can you feel the light inside?
Can you feel that fire? (Oh)