Where This Flower Blooms

Tyler, the Creator

Ayo
Let take it back to them day
Counting sheep on Syd and Hannah floor
Carpet where my baby momma ate a dollar
Profit from the coffee I po'
We're in the center, calling everyday
Nobody home they knocking on the door
Now I skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, skrrt
Them toys the only dream I can afford
Now I roll through California

I ride through California
Peace fog over goggles
I'm leaning out the window
OJ shining on me
Simpson shining on me
Slick service float and broke all this whirl
(Yeah, yeah)

Run it, run it, run it, run it
I rock, I roll, I bloom, I glow (I glow)
I rock, I roll (What you say?), I bloom, I glow (I glow)
I rock, I roll (Let 'em know), I bloom, I glow (I glow)
I rock, I roll (One more time), I bloom, I grow
(Let's go!)

Ain't nobody fucking with T, but that just may be my ego
But don't be too cool you might freeze
Because niggas get stuck in the cold (Man, look at this ice)
Shit weighs a ton, water your garden my nigga
(Stunt on these niggas)
Tell these black kids they can be who they are
Dye your hair blue, shit, I'll do it too
Look, I smell like Chanel
I never mop up with my manicured nails
I coconut oil the skin
I keep the top though 'cause the follicles thinnin'
But other than that, man, it feels like I'm winning
But from statistics, a million are seeing in doubt because my skin is dark
Then they forget when I get in my car

I ride through California
Peace fog over goggles
I'm leaning out the window
OJ shining on me
Simpson shining on me
Slick service float and broke off this whirl
(Yeah, yeah)
Run it, run it, run it, yuh

I glow (I glow)
I rock, I roll (What you say?), I bloom, I glow (I glow)
I rock, I roll (Let 'em know), I bloom, I grow (I grow)
I rock, I roll (One more time), I bloom, I-
(Let's go!)

Flower boy T, nigga that's me

Rooted from the bottom, bloom into a tree
Took a little while, nigga making leaves
Keep it in my branches family could eat
Favorite color green, energy is skrong
Giving niggas life, birdie and the beast
Dropping them seeds, not what you want
You don't know what I keep in the trunk

Ah, shit!

Run it, run it, run it, run it
Run it
Run it
Run it