

Click to prove
you're human



Tyler the creator answer

Tyler, The Creator Lyrics "Answer" [Tyler, The Creator:] (Can we talk on the phone or something) Because when I call (When I call you on the phone) I hope you pick up your phone I'd like to talk to you I hope you answer I hope you answer Yeah, I hope you answer I hope you answer Yeah, I hope you answer Because when I call I hope you pick up your phone I'd like to talk to you I hope you answer Hey Dad, it's me, um Oh, I'm Tyler, I think I'd be your son Sorry, I called you the wrong name, see, my brain's splitting "Dad" isn't your name, see "Faggot" 's a little more fitting Mom was only twenty when you ain't have any fucks to spare You Nigerian fuck, now I'm stuck with this shitty facial hair Also stuck with a beautiful home with a case of stairs So you not being near fuckin' fire-started my damn career But fuck it, I got Clancy, he gave me the chance to see A world I wasn't supposed to, I'm stoked that I didn't know you But sucks you ain't give a fuck and considered a sperm donor now The fuck is an Okonma? I'm changing my shit to Haley And I just ain't being passive, nigga You a fuckin' faggot, nigga Got a show on Monday, guess who ain't gettin' no passes, nigga? But if I ever had the chance to ask this nigga And call him I hope he answer [Tyler, The Creator (Syd):] I hope you answer I hope you answer I hope you answer Yeah, I hope you answer Because when I call (When I call, baby) I hope you pick up your phone (Please pick up) I'd like to talk to you (I hope you answer) [Tyler, The Creator:] Suck my fucking dick and swallow this case of nuts Ace hates your guts, I'm a selfish fuck And I ain't sharing green as if I'm facing blunts Frank is out the closet, Hodgys an alcoholic Syd might be bipolar, but fuck it, I couldn't call it Supposed to be gone 'til November but quickly came back in August I left two months through September to clearly remember all this I would like to tell my grandma, but she just nostalgic I'll call her number But she won't answer [Tyler, The Creator (Syd):] I hope you answer I hope you answer Yeah, I hope you answer 'Cause when I call (When I call, baby) I hope you pick up your phone (I'd like to talk to you) I hope you answer [Tyler, The Creator:] You claim to hate my fuckin' guts But say I'm on a island in Thailand and I was wilding And, if I got stranded had to man up and hold my nuts And hope that I could live off salt water and fuckin' coconuts Phone ain't got no service, this 3G is fucking worthless Day is getting dark like the area's turning urban You'll be fuckin' nervous like me inside of a Church's But, I'ma get in contact regardless, and I hope you answer The last verse was about this girl, haha (Tyler's): Tyler Okonma You May Also Like Kendrick Lamar - "Money Trees" Uh, me and my niggas tryna get it, ya bish (Ya bish) Hit the house lick: tell me, is you wit' it, ya bish? (Ya bish) Home invasion was persuasive (Was persuasive) From nine to five I know it's... Isaiah Rashad - "West Savannah" Now can we fall in love while Southernplayalistic banging through the night (Fall in love, through the night) And I ain't ever felt no type Of way about this living do or die (Type of way, do or... Mac DeMarco - "My Kind Of Woman" Oh baby, oh man You're making me crazy, really driving me mad That's all right with me, it's really no fuss As long as you're next to me just the two of us You're my, my, my, my kind of woman My, oh... Mac Miller - "Hurt Feelings" Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah Well, OK I'm always sayin' I won't change but I ain't the same (Same) Everything is different, I can't complain You don't know what you missin', shame on you (Yeah,... J. Cole - "Kevin's Heart" She my number one. I don't need nothing on the side Said that I was done for good and don't want no more lies But my phone be blowing up, temptations on my line I stare at the screen a while before I... [Chorus: Tyler, The Creator](Can we talk on the phone or something?)'Cause when I call (When I call you on the phone)I hope you pick up your phoneI'd like to talk to you (Uh)I hope you answerI hope you answer (Pick up the phone so we can talk, lil' bitch)Yeah, I hope you answerI hope you answer (Pick up the phone so we can talk, lil' bitch)Yeah, I hope you answer ('Cause baby)'Cause when I call (When I call, baby)I hope you pick up your phone(I'd like to talk to you)I hope you answer[Verse 1: Tyler, The Creator]Hey, Dad, it's me, uhm...Oh, I'm Tyler, I think I'd be your sonSorry, I called you the wrong name, see, my brain's splitting"Dad" isn't your name, see "Faggot" 's a little more fittingMom was only twenty when you ain't have any fucks to spareYou Nigerian fuck, now I'm stuck with this shitty facial hairAlso stuck with a beautiful home with a case of stairsSo you not being near fuckin' fire-started my damn careerBut fuck it, I got Clancy, he gave me the chance to see (Fuck you)A world I wasn't supposed to, I'm stoked that I didn't know you But sucks you ain't give a fuck and consider a sperm donor now Fuck is an Okonma? I'm changing my shit to Haley And I just ain't being passive, nigga You a fuckin' faggot, nigga Got a show on Monday, guess who ain't gettin' no passes, nigga? But if I ever had the chance to ask this nigga And call him I hope he answer [Chorus: Tyler, The Creator & Syd] I hope you answer I hope you answer Yeah, I hope you answer 'Cause when I call (When I call, baby) I hope you pick up your phone (Please pick up) I'd like to talk to you (I hope you answer) [Verse 2: Tyler, The Creator]Suck my fucking dick and swallow this case of nuts Ace hates your guts, I'm a selfish fuck And I ain't sharing green as if I'm facing blunts Frank is out the closet, Hodgys an alcoholic Syd might be bipolar, but fuck it, I couldn't call itSupposed to be gone 'til November but quickly came back in AugustI left two months through September to clearly remember all thisI would like to tell my grandma, but she just nostalgicI'll call her numberBut she won't answer[Chorus: Tyler, The Creator & (Syd)]I hope you answerI hope you answerI hope you answerYeah, I hope you answer'Cause when I call (When I call, baby)I hope you pick up your phone(I'd like to talk to you)I hope you answer[Verse 3: Tyler, The Creator]You claim to hate my fuckin' guts But say I'm on a island in Thailand and I was wilding And if I got stranded, had to man up and hold my nuts And hope that I could live off saltwater and fuckin' coconuts Phone ain't got no service, this 3G is fucking worthless Day is getting dark like the area's turning urban You'll be fuckin' nervous like me inside of a church is But, I'ma get in contact regardless, and I hope you answer [Outro: Tyler, The Creator] The last verse was about this girl, haha Page 2 April 2, 2013 (2013-04-02) < Previous Next > "Domo23" "Slater" "Answer" is a song by Tyler, The Creator that was released as the sixth track from his third studio album, Wolf (2013). Similar to "Inglorious" from Bastard, "Answer" is a gloomy song about Tyler's non-existent relationship with his father and features additional vocals from Syd.[1] Background[] Prior to its release, the song was titled "Phone Call" and was meant for The Dead Sams. On November 7, 2014, Tyler released a Wolf Documentary DVD, which included a cassette containing an early version of "Answer" and a previously unheard song, "Gir45". Music video[] The official music video for "Answer" is featured at the end of the "Tamale" music video. It features Tyler's alter-ego, Sam, performing the song while sitting on a couch. Lucas Vercetti is shown playing the guitar while Pharrell Williams plays the drums alongside Sam. Music Video Information Director Tyler, The Creator Producer Tara Razavi Cinematographer Luis "Panch" Perez Length 2:00 Personnel[] Lyrics[] [Chorus: Tyler, The Creator] (Can we talk on the phone or something?) 'Cause when I call (When I call you on the phone) I hope you pick up your phone I'd like to talk to you (Uh) I hope you answer I hope you answer (Pick up the phone so we can talk, lil' bitch) Yeah, I hope you answer ('Cause baby)'Cause when I call (When I call, baby) I hope you pick up your phone (Please pick up) I'd like to talk to you (I hope you answer) [Verse 1: Tyler, The Creator] Hey, Dad, it's me, uhm... Oh, I'm Tyler, I think I'd be your son Sorry, I called you the wrong name, see, my brain's splitting "Dad" isn't your name, see "F'ggot" 's a little more fitting Mom was only twenty when you ain't have any fucks to spare You Nigerian fuck, now I'm stuck with this shitty facial hair Also stuck with a beautiful home with a case of stairs So you not being near fuckin' fire-started my damn career But fuck it, I got Clancy, he gave me the chance to see (Fuck you) A world I wasn't supposed to, I'm stoked that I didn't know you But sucks you ain't give a fuck and consider a sperm donor now Fuck is an Okonma? I'm changing my shit to Haley And I just ain't being passive, n'gga You a fuckin' f'ggot, n'gga Got a show on Monday, guess who ain't gettin' no passes, n'gga? But if I ever had the chance to ask this n'gga And call him I hope he answer [Chorus: Tyler, The Creator & Syd] I hope you answer I hope you answer I hope you answer Yeah, I hope you answer 'Cause when I call (When I call, baby) I hope you pick up your phone (Please pick up) I'd like to talk to you (I hope you answer) [Verse 2: Tyler, The Creator] Suck my fucking dick and swallow this case of nuts Ace hates your guts, I'm a selfish fuck And I ain't sharing green as if I'm facing blunts Frank is out the closet, Hodgys an alcoholic Syd might be bipolar, but fuck it, I couldn't call it Supposed to be gone 'til November but quickly came back in August I left two months through September to clearly remember all this I would like to tell my grandma, but she just nostalgia I'll call her number But she won't answer [Chorus: Tyler, The Creator & Syd] I hope you answer I hope you answer I hope you answer Yeah, I hope you answer 'Cause when I call (When I call, baby) I hope you pick up your phone (I'd like to talk to you) I hope you answer I hope you answer (Pick up the phone so we can talk, lil' bitch) Yeah, I hope you answer ('Cause baby)'Cause when I call (When I call, baby) I hope you pick up your phone (I'd like to talk to you) I hope you answer [Verse 3: Tyler, The Creator] You claim to hate my fuckin' guts But say I'm on a island in Thailand and I was wilding And if I got stranded, had to man up and hold my nuts And hope that I could live off saltwater and fuckin' coconuts Phone ain't got no service, this 3G is fucking worthless Day is getting dark like the area's turning urban You'll be fuckin' nervous like me inside of a church is But, I'ma get in contact regardless, and I hope you answer [Outro: Tyler, The Creator] The last verse was about this girl, haha Page 3 April 2, 2013 (2013-04-02) < Previous Next > "Domo23" "Slater" "Answer" is a song by Tyler, The Creator that was released as the sixth track from his third studio album, Wolf (2013). Similar to "Inglorious" from Bastard, "Answer" is a gloomy song about Tyler's non-existent relationship with his father and features additional vocals from Syd.[1] Background[] Prior to its release, the song was titled "Phone Call" and was meant for The Dead Sams. On November 7, 2014, Tyler released a Wolf Documentary DVD, which included a cassette containing an early version of "Answer" and a previously unheard song, "Gir45". Music video[] The official music video for "Answer" is featured at the end of the "Tamale" music video. It features Tyler's alter-ego, Sam, performing the song while sitting on a couch. Lucas Vercetti is shown playing the guitar while Pharrell Williams plays the drums alongside Sam. Music Video Information Director Tyler, The Creator Producer Tara Razavi Cinematographer Luis "Panch" Perez Length 2:00 Personnel[] Lyrics[] [Chorus: Tyler, The Creator] (Can we talk on the phone or something?) 'Cause when I call (When I call you on the phone) I hope you pick up your phone I'd like to talk to you (Uh) I hope you answer I hope you answer (Pick up the phone so we can talk, lil' bitch) Yeah, I hope you answer ('Cause baby)'Cause when I call (When I call, baby) I hope you pick up your phone (Please pick up) I'd like to talk to you (I hope you answer) [Verse 1: Tyler, The Creator] Hey, Dad, it's me, uhm... Oh, I'm Tyler, I think I'd be your son Sorry, I called you the wrong name, see, my brain's splitting "Dad" isn't your name, see "F'ggot" 's a little more fitting Mom was only twenty when you ain't have any fucks to spare You Nigerian fuck, now I'm stuck with this shitty facial hair Also stuck with a beautiful home with a case of stairs So you not being near fuckin' fire-started my damn career But fuck it, I got Clancy, he gave me the chance to see (Fuck you) A world I wasn't supposed to, I'm stoked that I didn't know you But sucks you ain't give a fuck and consider a sperm donor now Fuck is an Okonma? I'm changing my shit to Haley And I just ain't being passive, n'gga You a fuckin' f'ggot, n'gga Got a show on Monday, guess who ain't gettin' no passes, n'gga? But if I ever had the chance to ask this n'gga And call him I hope he answer [Chorus: Tyler, The Creator & Syd] I hope you answer I hope you answer I hope you answer Yeah, I hope you answer 'Cause when I call (When I call, baby) I hope you pick up your phone (Please pick up) I'd like to talk to you (I hope you answer) [Verse 2: Tyler, The Creator] Suck my fucking dick and swallow this case of nuts Ace hates your guts, I'm a selfish fuck And I ain't sharing green as if I'm facing blunts Frank is out the closet, Hodgys an alcoholic Syd might be bipolar, but fuck it, I couldn't call it Supposed to be gone 'til November but quickly came back in August I left two months through September to clearly remember all this I would like to tell my grandma, but she just nostalgia I'll call her number But she won't answer [Chorus: Tyler, The Creator & Syd] I hope you answer I hope you answer I hope you answer Yeah, I hope you answer 'Cause when I call (When I call, baby) I hope you pick up your phone (I'd like to talk to you) I hope you answer [Verse 3: Tyler, The Creator] You claim to hate my fuckin' guts But say I'm on a island in Thailand and I was wilding And if I got stranded, had to man up and hold my nuts And hope that I could live off saltwater and fuckin' coconuts Phone ain't got no service, this 3G is fucking worthless Day is getting dark like the area's turning urban You'll be fuckin' nervous like me inside of a church is But, I'ma get in contact regardless, and I hope you answer [Outro: Tyler, The Creator] The last verse was about this girl, haha