

5 Fingers Of Death

Childish Gambino

How is the word turning
I feel like I am the worse person
My tongue is hurting
From all of these cursing
And I am not certain
I think that m father is,
Till I am walking in circles
And I am talking to third person
In the eight grade I got high upon a,
I put it in my desk and I let it
Cause she ain't nothing changed
I am still known as a rude student
That will walk inside your class
And make fun of your school,
I am too cool as a matter of fact
I have been running within these verses
While I am having a heart attack
I am in your bedroom no doubt,
I am not black I am a white boy with a dark skin
wonder why they don't let me in
I am drunk on this gin and I am fuck it

I am the naughty rapper ever
rip my skin to make a condomn
They try to jump me they couldn't touch me
with a bunch of monkeys
girls see my dick size they realize they can't handle it
I get more kicks out of it than Jean Claude Van dame
And I am still spitting

,
Why every white girl love
out of damn
I got to keep it coming cause
Come from Rome Athena I had something for you
You know how they play reggetone I used to lick it
I didn't mean to kick it
is she Porto Rican people are speaking
She ain't right but you know I keep it tight

Naughty word murderer
Ina convert able
Niggers haven't heard of them
Till
Where I am from... eating mash potatoes
I hate those
People say I am not wake enough