

# Do Ya Like

## Childish Gambino

Baby girl, you know what I want.  
Let me do it to ya, do it to ya  
Let me do ya like uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh

Childish Gambino got that swagger  
All these pussy niggas 'round here don't matter  
All that I know is that I wanna dance with ya  
Move in closer before I'm gonna kiss ya

Know that you know me  
Don't act stupid  
You seem different  
Tired of these groupies  
I'm on fire, won't find figga  
Got big shots sayin, "That's that nigga"

HOV-y with glasses. Weezy but geeky  
Girls in the lobby tryin' to meet me  
I ain't afraid to say it. Yeah, I love these hoes  
With their glasses, and their jacket, and their hipster  
clothes  
Yes, I'm always on tour. Whatcha mad at that fo'?  
Slammin' that thing like a Cadillac do'  
I love fast women, Jackie Joyner-Kersey  
Have your cake and eat it. Baby, it's your birthday

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Let me do ya like uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh

It ain't trickin' if 'you know'  
Baby, I 'you know'  
Mama, you are with the right man; Juno  
Tell me what you wanna do, I will make it happen  
I just wanna get you home and uh, uh, uh, uh, oh

Yes, I'm drinking whiskey  
Baby, I am gone tonight  
NBC is not the only thing I'm comin' on tonight  
Gross! Why the fuck I say these things?  
It isn't over, haven't heard the chubby lady sing  
Everybody love me. Call a nigga Raymond  
These weak niggas always in your face like Raybans

Yes, I bring the heat, girl. Fire, f-fireman  
Baby, I'm your hero. Donald for Spiderman  
I'm in love with you, but this is not Tennis  
And baby stay stacked like she bad at Tetris  
Rude boy, I Rihanna that vagina  
Tell your boy, good luck tryin' to find ya

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Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh