

## For The Fans (Warm Heart Of Africa)

Childish Gambino

Childish Gambino, yeah, I got that swagger  
Yeah, I hate her mad but it just don't matter  
These girls all know that I got that cheddar  
But it on a sandwich and eat it off a platter

My mouth vacationin', chillin' on her lawn  
It's amazing how I'm off but I'm on  
Lame niggas try to make a move like pawn  
I'm the one and only Bambino fawn

Give me that track, man, leave it to professionals  
I am just a rapper, man, talk like a vegetable  
Don't be surprised, my face don't change  
A nigga make waves like a baseball game

I'm a do me so hard I'll get pregnant  
Will I have another me? Nigga, trick question  
There's only one of me like the G in this sentence  
G for Gambino, wear a crown like dentures

Thanks to the fans, love ya like family  
No I don't remember when my mouth lost it's sanity  
Nerdy girls, hipster, Frye boots, hoodie  
Make me wanna fuck the whole word in a good way

And if I can't say he is so handsome  
Get like me, that's the sick boy anthem  
I am just a rapper, so I'm not speakin'  
And I won't stop like a vampire's weekend  
Sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick...

(Is hip-hop hereditary? I don't know  
Oh, the boys move fast, you should take it slow  
Well, we all need someone to tell us when to go  
A beat-box imaginary in the show  
All your shell-toes lined up in a row  
All your favorite breaks, your favorite ELO)