## **Life: The Biggest Troll**

## **Childish Gambino**

Man made the web, you don't need a name
Man made of faults, I ain't too ashamed
Every thought I had, put it in a box
Everybody see it just before the cops
Trolling, trolling, trolling these niggas
Rick Rolling these niggas, they mad cause they don't know any better
"Hold up, it's the kid, quick, tell him he can't sit with us"
Fuck it, got money, bought friends like I'm TBS
VVS, I can see it all with the clarity
Real-D, hope they dig a nigga before they fairy me
Even though, we were told to go where they wouldn't go
Hella slow, that's that dial up, watch it pile up

Andrew Auernheimer
Pulling on her weave
It's that Andrew Auernheimer

We are the dreams of our parents lost in the future Who hide the deepest desires and wear a mask like a lucha-Door open, we were smoking in the hotel The vapors went through the hallway, the manager pissed as hell I mean where's the line between Donnie G and Gambino? He hang with girls like he Lena, but needed some time to re up Tequila in the cantina, 30 dollars I swallowed The sauce was so malo then she said "you need to grow up You been doing this for too long That camp was a million years ago, sing me a different song" Whether you're trolling or controlling, just a reminder You think you get it, you don't, it's the Andrew Auernheimer I'm gone - now I'm back Give a fuck or give 'em hell, just not a chance to react Tyler Durden this burden, hurtin', they said there was curtains Certain demise, look in his eyes, the pain inadvertent I could've stayed where I was and have a life you'd be proud of But I'd rather chase things never thought of It was all love, saying ''go hard'' Making dope, it's a trap, Ackbar backfired Panic dreams, so it seems we're meant to die I had to figure it out; "it's the best," no, that's a lie Had to get some stuff off my chest, I vaporized High on my own, it took time to realize Because the internet, mistakes are forever But if we fuck up on this journey at least we're together Man, I wish I could go back and tell that kid it's make-believe Make 'em believe in themselves, people who needed my help Feelings I felt, keeling myself No one's ever been this lost I just get the information retweeted or say it sucks I just got the motivation, your talent's just a bunch of luck Hard work and dedication, but lately it's run amok Waking up in these places I don't remember Texts from people I never met, doors left open (Who are you? Don't do it. Who are you?) I don't know who I am anymore Still on the beat though Still in the game, but he moves with a cheat code

Slowest connection ever, my life inside a computer

Them bands that'll make 'em dance, my wallet's Lollapalooza The violence, first-person shooter First person to move, first person to speak My mils aren't meek, they scream in the streets Losing my frame of reference, these pieces are shit with breakfast Funny the day you born that's really your death sentence I met this girl at a dinner, we conversating She beautiful in the face, but her voice is truly amazing And plus she write her own shit, becoming so close knit Smoke up and talking to eat, she helping me focus No Anna Nicole Smith, she getting hers Niggas taking props like a musical live and learn She say she feel alone all the time, I'm similar I meet her in my dreams on the moon, I visit her Every night I text her ''I wanna solve the world, I think I need your Help'' She text me ''how you gon' trust somebody when you don't trust yourself?'' I mean she right though, 45 like a light-bulb And I could've died like my iPhone, but I kept going like a psycho And I took chance like a dice roll, dropping jewels like it's puberty Wrote a note on the glass, ''you see what these labels do to me'' Texts said "I'm Wet", I said ''hold up, wait up a minute'' H2O plus my D, that's the hood I'm living in it Never forget this feeling, never gonna reach a million Eventually all my followers realize they don't need a leader Stay on your own shit, fuck what these clones think Just remember that you the shit, but act like it don't stink We were childish but had to grow up When you spitting real shit eventually you throw up Realities like allergies, I'm afraid to go nuts Life's the biggest troll but the joke is on us Yeah, the joke's you showed up

You're here now. You have to help me
You have to help me
I need you. You have to help me
You have to help me
You have to help me
Please help me
Please
Please help me
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