

Lust For Life

Childish Gambino

Oh, I wish I had a boyfriend
I wish I had a loving man in my life
I wish I had a father
Maybe then I woulda turned out right
But now I'm just crazyyy, and totally mad
Yeah I'm just crazyyy, fucked up in the head
And maybe if I really tried with all of my heart
then I could make a brand new start in love with you
Ohhhhh

Oh I wish I had a suntan
I wish I had a pizza and a bottle of wine
I wish I had a beach house
then we could make a big fire every night
But now I'm just crazyyy, and totally mad
Yeah I'm just crazyyy, fucked up in the head
And if I really tried with all of my heart
then I could make a brand new start in love with you
In love with you
Ohhhhh

Listen to my mouth, nigga I meant it
Don't fuck with me 'less you want your swag pregnant
A nigga bad grammar, I run on sentence
I am just a rapper so I don't need practice
I am just different, I eat/sleep genius
Forever I Love Atlanta, I stunt these FILAS
Swag celibate, I don't fuck with these bitches
Smoke these niggaz, turn 'em all Swishers
Can't make up my mind I gotta fuck both sisters
and my flow is retarded, I spit autism
Got that shit to make ya bounce like Tigger
Cause I am more childish than "good job" stickers
Your girl's in the room so I don't have any jeans on
We are at war, so my wallet is the green zone
We can do this shit, any time, anywhere
And you know you aren't me and I know it isn't fair
Yeah these niggaz apple trees, they need to grow a pair
I balled in the store, but nigga I got hair
And as soon I got here, the girls act different
But I don't have to act, I've been different for a
minute
Motherfucker! Ay, ay, ay
Ay, ay, ay, ay
Ay, ay, ay, ay
Ay, ay, ay, yo