Runnin' through the moment as the sun goes down And all I ever wanted was to hear that sound

I stunt hard
I make it work, yeah
I make it work, who
I make it work, who
I live large
I make it work, yeah
I make it work, yeah
Yeeaah

Childish Gambino, lame niggas never heard of it Sick Boi is the crew, fuck these niggas with a dirty dick When these mothafuckas gonna understand I'm serious? I'm hard in the paint, like I fuck her on her period

James Dean swag, leather jacket, white t-shirt Rolled up sleeves, nigga lookin' like a greaser Word is born, baby, my dictionary's in labor Listen to the Culdesac and know that was an ultimatum

Man, why nobody wanna admit they like me just a little bit? Won't be on the freshmen list, guess I'll just keep spittin' shit Never be the rapper with \$600 shades
No iced-out chain, Rod Lavers all day

I was hopin' they would see me just for me, dope rhymer
They do me like my first house, no co-signer
See you usin' qualifiers, you don't even know

II guess he good for a rapper who on a TV show

Even though, I was rappin' back when Lance had chemo, ho
Even flow, Pearl Jammin' niggas can't leave me alone
I keep a bone for these girls who liked me back when green was low
Feel me, though, DVR my thoughts and make your TiVo grow

Runnin' through the moment as the sun goes down Starlight, starlight
And all I ever wanted was to hear that sound
All night, all night

But it's all for you to prove it Keep on movin', keep on usin' My shine, my shine, my shine

Ooh, take me higher, higher, higher Ooh, take me higher, higher, higher

Gambeezy make it work somethin', let me check the syntax Don't add an eezy to my name, 'cause it has never been that Aladdin on you fuckers, prince of the game from street rat Dudes fall off, too steep like tea bags

Steady movin', don't worry about where I'mma be 'Cause I'mma be on these tracks like indie girls on Amelie Honesty, I'm rappin' 'bout everything I go through Everything I'm sayin', I'm super sayin' like Goku

Fuck nerdcore, fuck backpack
Fuck rap cool, I make cool rap
I make music for wack blacks to blast back
In fact, I swear the track I lie on's my last track

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