

## One Up

Childish Gambino

Yea, we party 'til the sun up  
You ain't liking what we doing - shut up  
You ain't liking what we doing - shut up  
We got that extra life, nigga one up

Fuck the recession, I'ma keep this thing going  
If you ain't know 'em, I bet you probably still work for 'em  
Chick from Bermuda, that's right I get my work foreign  
They don't get paid, I got hard dick and purp for 'em  
Niggas out of line, get a shovel in the dirt for 'em  
Niggas wanna move, get the trucks and the shirt for 'em  
OG status, my job's got perks for 'em  
Money, clothes, hoes, you ain't ever gotta search for 'em  
You know what I'm doing, nigga I'ma do things  
Getting to the money, I guess I got a few things  
Fifteen nines, five dimes, only two chains  
Smoke like Jamaicans, run it like I'm Usain  
Fresh from the haircut down to the shoestrings  
Hoes talk about me, I'ma need a new name  
Steve G the prince, I'm looking like the new king  
All I do is win so who the hell's losing

Bino what the dealy, I heard that flow was silly  
I heard you was so east side and that pussy's your Achilles  
But really it's time to get up, smoking on that get up  
Bino lay it down and work it out like a sit up  
I'm feeling like a winner, my living be so easy  
My old girl look Leona, my new girl look [ukemi?]  
So illy, I got espressos, mi mami give me besos  
Shades on my face, Armani helping me lay low  
D-Money get his name, these other niggas lame  
These niggas used to hate, I guess ain't nothing changed  
Shotgun in the Porsche, she don't know where we going  
American Royalty on that yolo Ralph Lauren  
It's that city where Luda be, stunting was new to me  
But now we killing paper, fuck it I might just shoot a G  
Leave your face open like you Breezy, I mean it  
Nobody need to see nobody leaking, believe me