

## Red Alert

## Childish Gambino

Gin in my cup, so I ain't so sober  
Girl on my dick, call me Casanova  
Ribs are broken, my name is Oprah  
My girl talk too but she deal in chocha  
Got the gold top like I'm one of the Bradys  
Birthday shit on the side, get that quick Mercedes  
'Scuse me ladies! I know you wanna shoot me  
like my name Jay Brady, but the cameras pay me  
I wanna eat good like Rachel Ray  
Pop tags on shoes on the 8th of May  
My voice too high 'sposed to hold me back  
They say the same fuckin thing cause I'm young and  
black  
Opposites attract; so not far from me  
is a white dude with low voice and no money  
Who gives a fuck if my voice sound funny?  
Fuck friends, I got me a bi-buddy  
I'm (True Life) like I'm MTV  
(Hollyhood) like I'm six times three  
I been goin so crisp, get dressed in a fly ass t-shirt  
Nike so tight they make your fuckin feet hurt  
Jealous ass niggaz when they see you rollin  
Same motherfucker on Ceezie scrotum  
My sneaks so bright and my girls so thick  
Money so big call me Ceezie Dick

Calling all haters all across the world it's a (red  
alert)  
It's a (red alert), it's a  
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I shine so bright they should call me sunlight  
Call me punk rock cause my jeans is too tight  
Diesel boo boo, Michael jacket  
Got one e'ry week, it's a nasty habit  
Day eights and ups, that my standard  
Show 'em who's boss like Tony Danza  
Take it across state get the nasty plate  
With my bootleg sex, why masturbate?  
It's the dude from the hood that you love to hate  
cause I got new shoes and I love to skate  
Me and Lupe gotta (Kick) and (Push) it  
Show these pussy-ass niggaz why we fuck they bush  
I used to have to sweep floors just to make the ends  
meet  
The ends meetin like a motherfucker - ain't that sweet?  
Why I'm deep with the kids like Phish on myspace  
Now I'm on your (Fishscales) like I hang with Ghostface  
They say black don't crack, except for Whitney  
My shit don't crack, I'm fallin off like Britney  
To put it simply, I lose my balance  
cause I got a pink drink and it makes me tipsy  
Live the high life, paid the full price  
You want my advice to get the five mics?  
You wanna put them fake-ass guns away

Nah I'm just kiddin nigga, you ain't got a chance  
anyway!