

Yeah nigga, it's me again  
I'm still around, I guess I win  
You hear me in your sister's room like all the time  
Gambino girl forever on that bracelet that she bought online  
To dudes who couldn't take it, might I say, "hasta luego"  
Cause I'm taking all your city like I'm Carmen San Diego  
I'm smoking, I'm on fire  
I am blazin', don't get hurt  
To my white dudes it's a concert  
To my black nerds this is church  
From that NYU dorm to the Emirate  
Everyone hated me, I'm more hip hop than you'll ever be  
I'm bustin', bustin' bustin', bustin' on these niggas man  
And nothin', nothin' nothin', nothin' is the same again  
You lookin dumb as hell man for ever sleeepin' on him  
Your girl is not around, she busy sleepin' on him  
Will he fail?  
Now that's the wrong conversation  
Terry Gross on the mic, I'm the talk of the nation, ha

Hey, what it do bitch?  
Why these other rappers do shit stupid?  
While they be sleepin' I be onto that new shit  
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New shit  
You didn't know?  
Black rock like a fuckin' LOST episode  
Somethin' for these black kids to call they own  
So when you skatin' in your driveway, you not alone  
She stay down like that new coat that I bought her  
And the fly Rihanna girls be drinkin' my coconut water  
And I'm lookin' at her butt  
That's that 20/20 hindsight  
My shit be Jackson, Jordan, Bolton, Keaton, Tyson: 5 Mikes  
Donald Glover, no relation  
Always workin', no vacation  
They couldn't feel me, novacation  
Murder versus the only motive was motivation  
Money equals freedom  
I've wanted this since a three year old  
I've seen it all, like I'm John Mayer's penis hole  
Bein' me, that's something that's so unusual  
I've seen the future, and the future go

Can't you hear me baby?  
Can't you hear me callin' out your name?  
Can't you hear me baby?  
Oh, can't you hear me callin' out your name?