

# The Real (Infinity Guitars)

Childish Gambino

Motherfuck a nigga  
Hell yeah I do it bigger  
I got eight figures like I'm skatin' in the winter  
Niggas thought that I was kidding, hese raps are not my sketches  
I'm a sick boy, nigga, when I cough I hope you catch it  
My germs in your system, now you coughin' like  
asthmatic  
All of my "I'm tired of it" turns into your "Wish I had it"  
I don't need this money, but I spend it like I wanna  
She said this dick is hers, I don't wanna take it from her

Your dick stay chilly, it's a cold, rough world  
I get superhero pussy, she a PowerPuff Girl  
Shit just got real like Pinocchio turds  
Yo nigga is Geppetto, I don't want no instrumentals  
Leave the vocals on my shit like the song givin' me head  
And your bitch can't sleep 'cause she used to my bed  
She could have any dick, you just mad she chose-d mine  
Schoolin' all you niggas and my mouth will make it  
Columbine  
I am just a rapper, man, I ain't got no clothing line  
My clothing line has closed the line and let me shop at closing time  
Yo boy got stacks like I'm standin' in a Borders line  
Hidin' from you bitches 'cause real nigga's hard to find  
Work this shit like overtime  
Yeah, my clothes are so designed  
Closet look like Bloomingdales, yo closet look like fashion jail  
I break you out, I post for bail  
This money make me Olsen twins, you call your bitch,  
you hearin' this uh uh uh

Yes it's necessary to be flier than canaries  
Stay fresh to death like a mint cemetery  
I do not talk, yeah my life a library  
Eat her out and leave her cold, make that hole my Ben & Jerry's  
Broke the mold on you bitches, man, I am so unique  
You are not a rapper, if you were you'd hardly speak  
I am Stone Mountain and I haven't reached my peak  
Fuck her like I'm mad at her then I turn the other cheek  
This shit is amazing, check me in my sweater, man  
Comme des Garçons, bitch, nobody do it better, man but I do it better, man  
When it comes to pussy girls whisper in my ear "No one else can do this to me"  
You's a cutie but you gotta know I'm married to my work  
And these niggas ain't shit so I guess they must be urine  
Gotta gift this bitch, like Christmas, bitch

I'mma rap and act, Will Smith this bitch  
When rappers start rappin' over indie shit  
Just remember I was first to hit this shit  
The difference is I'm different, bitch  
How the fuck can these niggas be dickless pricks?  
Man, what the fuck you gon' do?  
I don't need to talk to you I am just a rapper too