They Don't Like Me

Childish Gambino

Somebody tell that people what the fuck is up I'm grindin' like a doozer looking cool as fuck I'm grindin' I'm most hated but I sell the stage I'm grindin' I'm most hated but I'm gettin' paid Eddy Scissorhands is workin' on my linin' Gettin' spiffy for these bitches I be eyeing Brentwood Mercury was playin' while I'm ridin' Down to ridin, in a Scion And I'm flyin', but it's cool, I got insurance On a runt cuz I got warrants, but it's cool I got endurance It's cool I got suspended, but in turn I got some onions Could've spent it all on Thursday, but I saved it for my parent S But I spent a bit on Friday, in the night I hang with Donald I'm tired of McDonalds, when a chick that cook chicano That can't speak a lick of English, and pronounce my name like Chano She say something something Spanish I look back like, "Bitch, I know" Tonight, I'mma make decisions for life It's a Lucy Boomer dark lookin' light, some might drive That's that shit right there that I don't like There that shit just had to say Shouts to the niggas that passed away And shouts for the niggas that's here right now And shouts for the niggas that got away So sad to say, but it's all good Niggas gon' celebrate, and wait for the day Shit down today with Alize Like live from the Chi', it's Saturday night

Used to have some patience, now it's all gone Force feed these motherfuckers eatin' foie gras Force feed these motherfuckers not a rockstar I'm a say my piece, these other rappers lockjaw I don't think they like me (I don't think they like me) I don't think I'm icy I think I'm aight, B Niggas wanna fight me? That's unnecessary I don't quit for shit, that's my legendary