

## Till I Die

Childish Gambino

S-I-C-K B-O-I

You should come join us, nigga we so fly  
Highlighter colors, brand new sneaks  
Sick Bois stick together in a pinch like cheeks  
We the new lost boys - I'm Peter Pan  
cause I bring the bright green Tinkerbelle in my hand  
We can run (House Parties) - my name ain't Play  
but youse a Kid, you should be on your way  
Cut this like barkers, hoodies like Parkers  
Haters on my dick, take a bite like sharkers  
I'ma stay weirdo, I'm a straight hero  
Haters want me stop makin numbers like zero  
I'ma get flyer, numbers get higher  
You would stop movin, like a black tire  
I'm not (The Wire) but I'm like Michael  
Custom birdie green, they on dookie like fire

We the Sick Boi clique  
Sick Boi 'til I die

I'm sick like a hospital, whether you're in pain or not  
I'm crazy like a swastika, inside of a bagel shop  
I'm the Juggernaut, bitch! Unstoppable  
Think of me as hurricanes cause rappers are  
incomparable  
Most of y'all insufferable, soundin like a bored  
scratch  
Rappers are like ants to me, I stab 'em in the thorax  
Lyrically a metaphor, Atlanta's only troubador  
Face it, only seen by a few like a unicorn  
I'ma try to get my swagger right, like I'm Dolemite  
Spread it all around to the kids like it's Vegemite  
Get the proper etiquette, bitch you from Connecticut!  
I'ma try to modify the subject like a predicate  
I'm not the best rapper but I'm better than you  
You with a big pickle like your name was Stu  
I'm a Sick Boi, that's just how we do  
Even your name's a game like you DJ Clue

Sick Boi 'til I die