Yaphet Kotto

Childish Gambino

Worst rapper to ever spit on an open mic Worst rapper to ever get on, so many likes Worst rapper to ever blow up overnight And when my D swell my D12, friends with Obie Trice Young, black and gifted but he's still in America Heard the flow is gettin' better, is he sleepin' with Erykah? They passin' me they demos, these rappers, I think it's funny 'Cause they tryna get my demo, young white kids with money I promise - worst rapper, iTunes' most played It's just me and both macks, self-made, self-paid Headlines sayin' he leavin' to be a rapper When niggas sayin' it's dumb and he eatin' off of his actin' I mean, who the fuck wanna be a rapper? It's stupid I mean who knew that every rapper with a new crew Would wanna do shit on Hulu? That's the blueprint, you drive until the lease up I drive until it's dirty, please, somebody call a Brinks truck Yeah, they know me - happy face, emoji That OG, I might OD, so Avengers keep it Loki While I'm sittin' on top of the world, it's only one second, secure And I can't get it back, my life is a sham, no time to react Breathe... find solace in the fact my ball bigger - pause Like dog fingers, give a fuck about y'all niggas Get the point like ball kickers I do shit, eat good, need a toothpick Your girl play my music so that's thumbs-down to your new shitBuddha stance on a forest on Ayahuasca I'm as high as 'copters, binoculars, lookin' down on my confidence Truly honest, man, I wish there was more of us freakin' out I wet the bed the first night on my tour bus God damn - what you doin' man? I can't name a lot of rappers that you better than He hates women and himself, I won't give him the chance Tell myself down first to make 'em pay in advance Heard a lot of y'all talking behind his back when he walkin' out Me and Fam' in the corner, what are they talkin' 'bout? Same dudes who laughin' after you go Be the same dudes emailin' askin' you 'bout your show It's on FX? Tight, nigga Me and my homies makin' flicks Me and my hmmies makin' beats Me and my homies makin' hits Me and my homies hit the spot, roll with us gold diggers I don't really like those niggas, Childish like goldfishes We saw this kid get shot up by the cops in Atlanta They shot through his Phantom And tandem canons were blammin' him He was standin' there like 20 seconds before Now he's gasping for air, bullet holes inside of his dome What's the point? I don't know Why am I here? Why am I alive? Why do you care? Livin' real every day, what was your undoing? Khalifia's first name, now there's urine on him Damn, 'Bino, why you gotta do it to 'em? I'm Terio, I'm Terio, my cousin ooh-oohing... New shit shit alert - never fake There's levels to this shit like a wedding cake

My new girl's so pretty that the world shine My new girl's skin's kissed by the coast line My new girl so pretty you can go blind Worst rapper ever, how I'm givin' out a cosign? Chance The Rapper, yeah that nigga crazy Big brother, little brother, lifestyle wavy Cool, uh...