

You Know Me

Childish Gambino

Bitch, you know me
If you don't like this shit I'm puttin' out, then you
can blow
These dollars in my pocket gettin' big, I gotta fold it
It's Cheezy in the building, more cheese than macaroni
What the fuck is going on?
I'm in her bush. Before I eat, I make her mow the lawn
My career is like award shows, it's going long
I make it look real easy, like I'm showing thong

Bitch, you know me
I do a shot, and then I'll sip a Sobe
I'm walking weird 'cause it's Walker that I'm wasted on
People just realizing that I'm awesome, why they take
so long?
Skip around the album, it's not hard to find your
favorite song
Pussy and these tracks the only things that I go crazy
on

Let me slow it down a sec
Man, I can't not not be sick
Hook me up with Dimetapp

Bitch, you know me
You think you better than I am, then show me
These niggas don't talk that much shit unless you let
them
And I let them, cause they know if you reply, then you
respect them
I've been working for a minute. Hoe, this album's a
success
I'm not tryin' to do Drake numbers, I'm just tryna do
my best
'Cause let's face it, if I wasn't working with Tina on
pitches
I would probably flood the market, and go Katrina, you
bitches
UH

Bitch, you know me
I'm sorry mama, but there isn't an old me
That nigga dead, but I promise, he won't die in vain
All I trust is money, fuck these niggas like the Crying
Game
This is not a joke. You won't listen to what I'm sayin'
And I promise to destroy any nigga who think I'm
playin'
Know my verses can be silly, but I'm choosing not to
spray rounds
My verse is pedophiles on the playground, okay now?

Bitch, you know me
Half-price flat screens. Yes, I work for Sony
I kiss her hard and hit the jet, I make out like a
bandit
They tryin' hard to hate me, I just don't understand it

Screamin' at me, when you gonna stick to the right
business
And stop making rap music for these white kidses?
Huh, I make music for these tight kids
Don't be a fucking asshole. One day, you'll have to
wipe his

Bitch, you know me
I know what I am, and I'll never be HOV-y
'Cause I am just different. I'm being what I am, man
I don't need a Jesus piece, my jacket cost me 10 grand
I'm going light speed, and I don't care if you can't
see us
'Cause I will never stop, like I am cruising in a Prius
You talk from far away because my money in between us
And I'm working hard as hell, until I'm chillin' with
Aaliyah

Bitch, you know me
Bitch...