

The High Kings

"Bonfire"

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[Verse 1]

Okay, it's Childish Gambino, homegirl drop it like the
NASDAQ

Move white girls like there's coke up my asscrack
Move black girls 'cause, man, fuck it, I'll do either
I love pussy, I love bitches, dude, I should be runnin'
PETA

In Adidas, some short shorts, B-O-O all over me
Screen is in this grocery, my green is in this grocery
My Asian dude I stole his girl, and now he got that Kobe
beef

Dick is like an accent mark, it's all about the over Es
Hot like a parked car

I sound weird like nigga with hard R

Fly like the logo on my cousin's 440

Eatin' Oreos like these white girls that blow me

Vodka for my ladies, whiskey for a grown man

Hangin' in the islands, lookin' for Earl like Toejam

Made the beat retarded, so I'm callin' it a slow jam

Butcher and I know it, man, kill beef, go ham

These rappers are afraid of him

'Cause I'm a beast, bitch, Gir, Invader Zim

Gambino is a call girl, fuck you, pay me

Brand new whip for these niggas like slavery

They told me I was awful, man, that shit did not phase
me

Tell me how I suck again, my memory is hazy

"I'm a rapper now" Yeah, dude, you better be

Or you can fuckin' kiss my ass, Human Centipede

You wanna see my girl? I ain't that dumb

You wanna see my girl? I ain't that dumb

"Man, why does every black actor gotta rap some?"

I don't know, all I know is I'm the best one

[Hook]

It's a bonfire, turn the lights out

I'm part of everything you wanna fuckin' talk about

It's a bonfire, turn the lights out

I'm burnin' everything you motherfuckers talk about

[Verse 2]

You know these rapper dudes talk shit, start killin'
Fuck that, got goons like an archvillain
I'm from the South, ain't got no accent, don't know why
So this rap is child's play, I do my name like Princess Di
Yeah, they say they want the realness, rap about my
real life
Told me I should just quit "First of all, you talk white!
Second off, you talk like" I've never given up yet
Rap's stepfather, you hate me but you will respect
I put in work, ask Ludwig
Put my soul on the track like shoes did
Played this for my cousin, now he can't even think
straight
Black and white music? Now, nigga, that's a mixtape
We rap about the building
Tell that to Gambino, girl the dick is in the building
I know you hate me when your little fuckin' boy be on ya
Like girls who dirty, but wit' niggas they be sayin'
"Owww"
Sorry for who coddled you
Chillin' with a Filipino, at your local Jollibee
Yeah, I'm in her ass like sodomy
So if you see my finger under the table, don't bother
me
I don't talk dumb, that's my...
I'm sayin' "What the fuck is up?" like I ain't seen the sky
And shit I'm doin' next year? Insanity
Made the beat then murdered it, Casey Anthony
These rappers don't know what to do
'Cause all I did was act me like a Looney Tune
I'll give you all of me until there's nothing left
I swear this summer will be summer Camp, bitch!

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