

## Childish Gambino "Heartbeat"

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[hook x2]

i wanted you to know  
that i am ready to go, heartbeat  
a heartbeat  
i wanted you to know  
whenever you are around, can't speak  
i can't speak

[verse 1]

i know what your boy like  
skinny tie and a cuff tight  
he go and make breakfast  
you walk around naked  
i might just text you  
turn your phone over, when it's all over  
no settling down, my text go to your screen  
you know better than that  
i come around when you least expect me  
i'm sitting at the bar when your glass is empty  
you thinking that the songs coming on to tempt me  
i need to be alone like the way you left me  
you start calling, you start crying  
i come over, i'm inside you  
i can't find you  
the girl that i once had  
but the sex that we have, isn't half bad  
the text say that "it's not fair"  
that's code for "he's not here"  
and i'mma flirt with this new girl  
and i'mma call if it don't work  
so we fuck, till we come, to conclusions  
all the things that we thought we was losing  
i'm ghost and you know this  
that's why we broke up in the first place  
cause

[hook x2]

[verse 2]

it's late night thursday  
i know that you heard me  
but you don't want the same thing

well two can play that game  
so i'm chilling with my girlfriend  
but she not my real girlfriend  
she got a key to my place but  
she's not my real girlfriend  
stupid, so dummy  
say the wrong thing and wrong girls come runnin'  
i'm paranoid that these girls want something from me  
and it's hard to make a dime go one hundred  
and my dude freakin' out over a worse fate  
she on time, but she late for they first date  
cause he went and tried out all new condoms  
Slipped off in a threesome, good problems?  
right? wrong  
askin' him if she gonna play games  
with the super smash brothers, but none of them you  
i miss the sex when you kiss whenever you through  
sixty-nine is the only dinner for two  
i was wrong, but would you have listened to you?  
uh, you were crazy  
i got a heart, but the artichoke  
is the only thing girls want when you in that smokin'  
light

[hook x2]

[verse 3]

so we're done? this the real shit?  
we used to hold hands like field trips  
i'm a jerk, but your dude is a real dick  
i read his post on your wall and i feel sick  
he ain't cool, he ball and all that  
but he just a fake nigga who blog in all caps  
you couldn't wait to date  
i'm going straight for your thighs like the cake you ate  
i give a fuck about the niggas that you say you ate  
you know that i'm the best when i'm a-fake-tionate  
i'm the best that you had, face it  
j and keyshia are related, racist  
i give you money, then you burn it, like you made off  
she ain't a killer, but she'd fucking blow your head off  
i know he wondering, "what the fuck you hiding?"  
that we dated like raps about bin laden  
ayo, fuck this  
are we dating? are we fucking?  
are we best friends? are we something in between  
that?  
i wish we never fucked, and i mean that

but not really, you say the nastiest shit in bed and it's  
fuckin' awesome

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