

Childish Gambino "Make It Go Right"

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[Featuring: Kilo Kish]

[Verse 1: Kilo Kish]

Umm, okay

Yea, candy

Uhh, where is this song in my Blackberry?

Yea, yea

Alright cool

Okay

As my mind runs, licking cotton candy lipstick

You're right here in my room, yeah I wished it

Candlelight vigil for the one you're texting

Pink sweatpants - hmm, interesting

No need, don't explain to me, love

Cause I know how you deal, but I could see us

In a different way, don't play me cause we're not the same

Sign on, choose your screenname and misbehave

So you're a playboy, you think you're Hef K

Hoppin' round town with the bunnies when

I'm the candy that you need, brush your sweet tooth

Have you got it with your place with the statue?

A Veneer, I hear, she's just swell

If you want to date a rock, you think I can't tell?

So you bored? Are you lost? Was it worthwhile?

I feel the ice-cold chill in her warm smile

Saw you last night, you didn't have to act fly

Come and sweep me from the back room

Feel my palms heat up on your chest now

As the night creeps into bedtime vows

Married in a white t-shirt, bedstyle

Still you know that I'm the best ride

You deserve what you get: it's called respect

You ever heard of it?

[Hook]

I know what you're missing in your new life

I can find a way to make it go right

Make it go right

Make it go right

I know what you're missing in your new life

I can find a way to make it go right
It go, it go
It go, it go

[Verse 2: Childish Gambino]

When I'm alone in my room sometimes I stare at the wall
And in the back of my mind, I hear my conscience call
I used to front somethin' stupid, now I'm makin' them wait
Except for you mama, I'm ready, I don't wanna be late
Never hesitate, you know it, petty cash, we blow it
Excuse me for imperfect, them halfway looks is worth it
I watched these niggas lurkin', they just want my leftovers
Watched 'em locked up all day and slept over
Put your hair back: Afro
Skippin' after-parties at the last show
I'ma hold your hand in little Tokyo
And tell you somethin' in your ear that you shouldn't know
Two jumps, but the feeling was so gone
High school swag, busy fuckin' with clothes on
Lost a couple words, joke around the reason
You can wear my shirt, pretend to let you win that FIFA
There was nothing like it... settle down
You always hit me when my boo around
It's a long walk - we ain't talkin' though
That ratchet ho on lock-n-load, I appreciate the offer, though
I'ma do it right - later, though
Cause either way you're gonna hate me like you say you won't
Thank God for that - it's called regret
You ever heard of it?

[Hook (x2)]

I know what you're missing in your new life
I can find a way to make it go right
Make it go right
Make it go right
I know what you're missing in your new life
I can find a way to make it go right
It go, it go
It go, it go

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