

Childish Gambino

"New Prince"

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I do not talk, I am just a rapper

Stompin' on these niggas like a whack-a-mole with no hands

Get girls on the floor like slow jams

Fuck yeah, I'm feelin' myself, no lotion

My light shine bright, no roaches

Nigga, I'm focused

You the one who eyes wrong

Only time I'm worried is when I'm the no-fly zone

Cause I'm so fly, homes

Fresh like pinecones

Female phone book my iPhone

Margarita bright, meanin' limelight

Nerd girls losin' their shit like prom night

Mouth like a pussy? it can never be too tight

Let me guess, you know a better rapper? you, right?

Bam-B

Sicker than your grandma

Pass the mix-tape to a friend like Chandler

This track is gettin' over written

Sports night, Fanta

Tell 'em that you know me when you runnin' through

Atlanta

I am at the top

Whether you want or not

And I am in my prime

I am an auto-bot

I do not talk a lot

I am just a rapper

Fuck a girl's pussy bright red like snapper

Sick

Yeah, I stay fly like a pelican

Get new kicks everyday like an ottoman

Ex-girlfriends askin' if they get a shot again

I try to call 'em back but there's a lot of them

Someone tell me why these muthafuckers busy hatin'

me

Just because I'm rappin' and my style is kinda Japanese
Band of outsiders
Kitsune, APC
Macy's got shit on me

Fuck what you heard like a dick inside alarm clock
I ain't got no jewelry, I leave it at the pawn shop
Two of your chains equals one of my shirts, sir
You got Jacob's Jeweler, I got Anna Wintour
Niggas jealous cause I got more green than seven
splinters
I'd rather spend that money on a polo from La Tigra
Young, smart, and handsome
Who could even ask for more?
I change the situation like auditioning for Jersey Shore

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