

## Childish Gambino

### "The Real"

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Motherfuck a nigga  
Hell yeah I do it bigger  
I got eight figures like I'm skatin' in the winter  
Niggas thought that I was kiddin'  
These raps are not my sketches  
I'm a sick boy, nigga, when I cough I hope you catch it  
My germs in your system, now you coughin' like  
asthmatic  
All of my "I'm tired of it" turns into your "Wish I had it"  
I don't need this money, but I spend it like I wanna  
She said this dick is hers, I don't wanna take it from her

Your dick stay chilly, it's a cold, rough world  
I get superhero pussy, she a PowerPuff Girl  
Shit just got real like Pinocchio turds  
Yo nigga is Geppetto, I don't want no instrumentals  
Leave the vocals on my shit  
Like the song givin' me head  
And your bitch can't sleep 'cause she used to my bed  
She could have any dick, you just mad she chose-d  
mine  
Schoolin' all you niggas and my mouth will make it  
Columbine  
I am just a rapper, man, I ain't got no clothing line  
My clothing line has closed the line and let me shop at  
closing time  
Yo boy got stacks like I'm standin' in a Borders line  
Hidin' from you bitches 'cause real nigga's hard to find  
Work this shit like overtime  
Yeah, my clothes are so designed  
Closet look like Bloomingdale's, yo closet look like  
fashion jail  
I break you out, I post for bail  
This money make me Olsen twins, you call your bitch,  
you hearin' this  
Uh uh uh

Yes it's necessary to be flier than canaries  
Stay fresh to death like a mint cemetery  
I do not talk, yeah my life a library  
Eat her out and leave her cold, make that hole my Ben

& Jerry's

Broke the mold on you bitches, man, I am so unique  
You are not a rapper, if you were you'd hardly speak  
I am Stone Mountain and I haven't reached my peak  
Fuck her like I'm mad at her then I turn the other cheek

This shit is amazing, check me in my sweater, man  
Comme des Garçons, bitch, nobody do it better,  
man

But I do it better, man

When it comes to pussy girls whisper in my ear "No one  
else can do this to me"

You's a cutie but you gotta know I'm married to my  
work

And these niggas ain't shit so I guess they must be  
urine

Gotta gift this bitch, like Christmas, bitch

I'm a act and rap, Will Smith this bitch

When rappers start rappin' over indie shit

Just remember I was first to hit this shit

The difference is I'm different, bitch

How the fuck can these niggas be dickless pricks?

Man, what the fuck you gon' do?

I don't need to talk to you

I am just a rapper too

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