

## Childish Gambino

### "Yes"

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Yes, I'm Mr. Big Stuff  
Yeah, my stuff big, man  
Keep a girl's pussy bright red like a pig's tan  
Four shots and watch me lean like a kick stand  
I really need to change my name to, "Hey, I'm a big fan."

Cause that's all I hear when I'm outside  
And my hoodie's never jealous of that tie-dye  
Cheesy on the mic, like I'm laying on Jordan  
No homo for you niggas homophobic

Yes, I back bend these girls aerobic  
And these hoes got a Spiderman like Tobey  
Keep these girls wet, call them Lakers like Kobe  
Got money trees, asking me, "Do you row me? "

Latin girls kiss my feet like they're superguh  
Latin girls see your face and call you "Stupida."  
Yes my name is Childish, so I guess I'm cheesy  
Yes yes yes my wallet's cheesy  
Throw your hood up, are you queasy?

Yes, I am the Juggernaut  
Yes, my name is Elroy  
Yes, my dick will make that ho tell, like a bell boy  
And I get my tip, and my tip is in your girl  
And I'm gonna bust a nut like I'm a Gallagher squirrel

It's the man of the hour  
Better yet, the century, check the whiskey sour  
Lookin' like I'm drinkin' piss  
How's be fuckin' thinkin' this  
Easy, I'm a mentalist, but I'm not on CBS

Uh, yes it's me Bambe  
What is your daughter to do?  
I've been doing this ever since Harry Potter was new  
Boy! I don't play, I change games, I am too real  
So my words stay hard like a blue pill

I like pink, it always looks good on me

And I like pink, it always looks good on me  
That second part I was talking about vagina, homie  
Fuck the game at an early age, now there hymen on me

Yes, I am a magnet  
Yes, I do attract it  
Remember when these fake ass niggas called me  
faggot?  
Cause I had glasses and a pink track jacket  
Now those things are assets to help me get some  
asses  
Now these nerdy hoes keep asking me to smash it  
Bullies from middle school chatting on my Twitter  
status  
Fuck you, you don't get shit from now on  
Unless you got a demo tape, then I can lay some  
ground on

It's the B to the AMBI, colors like candy  
Nigga, I'm the Army. I'm being all I can be  
Yes I dress dandy. Get a clue, like the Clandy  
I live hard, I never sleep in, like an Amby

This is for the niggas thinkin' different  
While their friends are flippin' pigeons in they're stay  
po-pimpin'

He never let's the best go past him  
My life says yes like it's having orgasms

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