

## 5 Fingers Of Death

Childish Gambino

How is the word turning  
I feel like I am the worse person  
My tongue is hurting  
From all of these cursing  
And I am not certain  
I think that m father is,  
Till I am walking in circles  
And I am talking to third person  
In the eight grade I got high upon a,  
I put it in my desk and I let it  
Cause she ain't nothing changed  
I am still known as a rude student  
That will walk inside your class  
And make fun of your school,  
I am too cool as a matter of fact  
I have been running within these verses  
While I am having a heart attack  
I am in your bedroom no doubt,  
I am not black I am a white boy with a dark skin  
wonder why they don't let me in  
I am drunk on this gin and I am fuck it

I am the naughty rapper ever  
rip my skin to make a condomn  
They try to jump me they couldn't touch me  
with a bunch of monkeys  
girls see my dick size they realize they can't handle it  
I get more kicks out of it than Jean Claude Van dame  
And I am still spitting

,  
Why every white girl love  
out of damn  
I got to keep it coming cause  
Come from Rome Athena I had something for you  
You know how they play reggetone I used to lick it  
I didn't mean to kick it  
is she Porto Rican people are speaking  
She ain't right but you know I keep it tight

Naughty word murderer  
Ina convert able  
Niggers haven't heard of them  
Till  
Where I am from... eating mash potatoes  
I hate those  
People say I am not wake enough