

Won't Stop

Childish Gambino

We are so far away from here
Tell them "Run it back", this song is my shit
Told that DJ "Turn it up" all we did was bowflex
It's that Stone Mountain, the captain counting
Fuck boy no shit about it
Still real, no shit, cash gun, money clip
285, 2400 then I made a left
Man we spend it up in Lenox, boy we fresh to death
They be sleeping when I left, now they hurtin' me
We get paid to keep y'all hyped
That's that turnip green
New kicks, I street ball, black top, asphalt
Tight dress, her ass ball, get face like bath salts
Airport atheist, though may pray when there's turbulence
So why the fuck am I stressin' over this nervous shit?

We are so far away from here
Burn burn burn
My new car, my new clothes
Now that I'm on top, are you proud of me? (proud of me)
Burn burn burn
My new car, my new clothes
Now that I'm on top, are you proud of me? (proud of me)

All I really wanted was a left turn
Never thought it would go and leave a McBurn
Now that I'm on top, are you proud of me?

All I really wanted was a left turn
Never thought it would go and leave a McBurn
Now that I'm on top, are you proud of me?

Are you proud of me?
Are you proud of me?
I should have known
I should have known
I should have known