## **Fire Fly**

## **Childish Gambino**

Now when they see us on the streets
All they wanna do is take pics
And I'm like, okay (yeah, okay)
And when they hear us on the beat
All they wanna do is make hits
And I'm like, okay (yeah, okay)
And if you're feelin' like I'm feelin'
How the world should be, perfectly
Fire like I'm third degree, and suddenly
Shawty, we got so high
Fire fly

Skateboardin' down at Washington Square Lookin' for quarters Maybe a afford a falafel for dinner, ugh I'm so broke man Scholarship apology Facebook messages from college kids who hollerin' Girls like, "we love you, we go to LSU You gotta do a show so we can come and molest you" This rap stuff is magic I used to get called "Oreo" and "Faggot" I used to get more laughs when I got laughed at Oh you got a mixtape? That's fantastic But everybody thought it was jokes though They half right, the joke is I got flow so don't act like You ain't sittin' there with your friends like, it can't be I know Donald Glover, he weak man, he campy I'm still knocked down, but I up the ante Me and hip-hop, that black Sid and Nancy Let 'em know

It's hard to make Hov the footsteps you followin' Especially when your niggas look like Carlton The pretty girls usin' skin so soft Only be likin' black dudes with their hats broke off Nigga you act too soft Fuck you! I'm from the projects My mom was just workin' to give me options No live shows, cause I can't find sponsors For the only black kid at a Sufjan concert Yeah so, whatcha gonna do man? You won't speak to the hood, man If I was given one chance I think I could, man These black kids want somethin' new, I swear it Somethin' they wanna say but couldn't cause they embarrassed All I do is make the stuff I would've liked Reference things I wanna watch, reference girls I wanna bite Now I'm firefly like a burning kite And yous'a fake fuck like a flesh light Even dudes who like me straight lookin' at me crazy Like, how the hell he drop a EP and meet Jay-Z? Girls used to tell me I ain't cool enough Now text me pics sayin', "You could tear this up" I don't really like shades, big rims, or jewelry But gettin' time of day from a model is new to me

Bein' me isn't as hard as it used to be Now everyone sing the chorus man, you do it so beautifully