

I Be On That

Childish Gambino

I be on that other shit, I'm harder than a consonant
And that's because I'm flyer than the mother ship, you
ostrich
I'm awesome rich. Call a bitch. Fresher than my
lozenges
The problem is you in the Danger Zone like Kenny
Loggins is

I'm fly, I'm tight. They say I'm sick, they right
You think you good? I swear, put your shit to bed. Good
night
Yes, I'm sittin' on the bench 'cause I don't play no
games
I just spit that Bellevue, watch them go insane
Why these mothafuckas think they wakin' up in pain?
'Cause they sleepin' on the hardest nigga in this game
Hell yes, I'm on that zombie shit, I must get brain
They will not forget me, like I was hit by planes

I ain't got to do it big, I just gotta do it different
And these hoes are on my dick, and if you got it, it
ain't trickin'
I be steady gettin' paper, call a nigga Dunder Mifflin
And these rappers cannot see me, I'm the only one with
vision

I be on that other shit, I be on that other shit, I be
on that other shit
And you can't handle none of it
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I'm on top of turd mountain; King shit, bitches
Can't nobody top that; Teen Witch, bitches
I don't make it rain, I bring the heat storm, nigga
Weezy F is in jail, I keep his seat warm, nigga
Yes, I get it like I live it
Yes, this pimp is still is pimpin'
Y'all don't want me to be different
What the fuck is y'all thinkin'?
That does not suit me, call it Ben Sherman
'Cause I get more green than Kermit, heard me?

I'm in charge of new shit; Don't talk, do shit
Spittin' at the crowd like I play heavy metal music
I can say anything, call me John Cusack
Keep my dick wetter than the bottom of a cruise ship
Keep it fresh to death. Keep my swag inside a coffin
So fly, I'm in the sky like Vodka, partner

Shout out to Marc Jacobs. Yeah, my feet be feelin'
highbrow
And Band of Outsiders, got your tie on right now
Glory versus failure. There is nothing to it
'Cause you win some and lose some, Sandra Bullock

Tell me when I'm way too much, when no one had faith in
us
They thought Child was child's play, but now, they see
we dangerous
Bring your girl around and let me show her how her body
work
She like me 'cause my wallet fat, it should wear a
Hawaiian shirt
Comin' for your spot, like I do when I'm inside of her
Got the cold, hard green in my hand, no Heineken

Listen up
Listen up, please. Check my steez
Insect ligaments, I'm the bee's knees
Watch my math, like 75 minus 6
How can number 2 be number 1?
Because I'm the shit, bitch

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