

### III. Life: The Biggest Troll

Childish Gambino

Man made the web, you don't need a name  
Man made of faults, I ain't too ashamed  
Every thought I had, put it in a box  
Everybody see it just before the cops  
Trolling, trolling, trolling these niggas  
Rick Rolling these niggas, they mad cause they don't know any better  
"Hold up, it's the kid, quick, tell him he can't sit with us"  
Fuck it, got money, bought friends like I'm TBS  
VVS, I can see it all with the clarity  
Real-D, hope they dig a nigga before they bury me  
Even though, we were told to go where they wouldn't go  
Hella slow, that's that dial up, watch it pile up

Andrew Auernheimer  
Pulling on her weave  
It's that Andrew Auernheimer

We are the dreams of our parents lost in the future  
Who hide the deepest desires and wear a mask like a lucha-  
Door open, we were smoking in the hotel  
The vapors went through the hallway, the manager pissed as hell  
I mean where's the line between Donnie G and Gambino?  
He hang with girls like he Lena, but needed some time to re up  
Tequila in the cantina, 30 dollars I swallowed  
The sauce was so malo then she said "you need to grow up  
You been doing this for too long  
That camp was a million years ago, sing me a different song"  
Whether you're trolling or controlling, just a reminder  
You think you get it, you don't, it's the Andrew Auernheimer  
I'm gone - now I'm back  
Give a fuck or give 'em hell, just not a chance to react  
Tyler Durden this burden, hurtin', they said there was curtains  
Certain demise, look in his eyes, the pain inadvertent  
I could've stayed where I was and have a life you'd be proud of  
But I'd rather chase things never thought of  
It was all love, saying "go hard"  
Making dope, it's a trap, Ackbar backfired  
Panic dreams, so it seems we're meant to die  
I had to figure it out; "it's the best," no, that's a lie  
Had to get some stuff off my chest, I vaporized  
High on my own, it took time to realize  
Because the internet, mistakes are forever  
But if we fuck up on this journey at least we're together  
Man, I wish I could go back and tell that kid it's make-believe  
Make 'em believe in themselves, people who needed my help  
Feelings I felt, keeling myself  
No one's ever been this lost  
I just get the information retweeted or say it sucks  
I just got the motivation, your talent's just a bunch of luck  
Hard work and dedication, but lately it's run amok  
Waking up in these places I don't remember  
Texts from people I never met, doors left open  
(Who are you? Don't do it. Who are you?)  
I don't know who I am anymore  
Still on the beat though  
Still in the game, but he moves with a cheat code  
Slowest connection ever, my life inside a computer

Them bands that'll make 'em dance, my wallet's Lollapalooza  
The violence, first-person shooter  
First person to move, first person to speak  
My mils aren't meek, they scream in the streets  
Losing my frame of reference, these pieces are shit with breakfast  
Funny the day you born that's really your death sentence  
I met this girl at a dinner, we conversating  
She beautiful in the face, but her voice is truly amazing  
And plus she write her own shit, becoming so close knit  
Smoke up and talking to eat, she helping me focus  
No Anna Nicole Smith, she getting hers  
Niggas taking props like a musical live and learn  
She say she feel alone all the time, I'm similar  
I meet her in my dreams on the moon, I visit her  
Every night I text her "I wanna solve the world, I think I need your help"  
She text me "how you gon' trust somebody when you don't trust yourself?"  
I mean she right though, 45 like a light-bulb  
And I could've died like my iPhone, but I kept going like a psycho  
And I took chance like a dice roll, dropping jewels like it's puberty  
Wrote a note on the glass, "you see what these labels do to me"  
Texts said "I'm Wet", I said "hold up, wait up a minute"  
H2O plus my D, that's the hood I'm living in it  
Never forget this feeling, never gonna reach a million  
Eventually all my followers realize they don't need a leader  
Stay on your own shit, fuck what these clones think  
Just remember that you the shit, but act like it don't stink  
We were childish but had to grow up  
When you spitting real shit eventually you throw up  
Realities like allergies, I'm afraid to go nuts  
Life's the biggest troll but the joke is on us  
Yeah, the joke's you showed up

You're here now. You have to help me  
You have to help me  
I need you. You have to help me  
You have to help me  
You have to help me  
Please help me  
Please help me  
Please  
Please help me