

## It's On

Childish Gambino

Okay what's up my nigga  
Word up to seven figures  
My swag is always capital, it live in north Virginia  
Bino on a hood beat, ain't know he had it in him  
I came on this beat, I ain't even buy it dinner  
Slide inside the party late, leaving with the baddest  
ho  
Whiskey shots and doin Asian bitches is the status quo  
The future's always coming, whether clitoral or vaginal  
I'm always in that pussy like my jacket made of calico  
It's on, I made this shit for New Years  
Play this shit at midnight, like TV shows with boobies  
My asthma status chronic, you can get an ounce of that  
Real G's only, don't fuck up my alphabet  
I'm as real as I'm a get, loser who got confident  
Attracted to an awkward bitch, but mostly cause we're  
opposites  
Blew up in 0-10 like tick, tick boom  
No drugs at the club, I'm a slip shit through  
Came hard on this bitch, my dick did too  
Here's a list of the shit I'm addicted to  
Like, weed, whiskey, sometimes ex  
But that is only when I'm drunk and call her up to have  
sex  
These girls I fuckin now see my dick as a blank check  
So I only sign my name and dot my 'I's on her chest,  
Yes  
What y'all really want What ya'll really want, now  
Black guy on Mad Men. I'm telling ya'll it's goin down  
Ring around the Ros'e, these bitches love to fall down  
Sober girls, broke niggas, tell em that they not  
allowed  
It's on, it's on, yes-yes, it's on  
It's on, it's on, yes-yes, it's on  
It's on, it's on, yes-yes, it's on  
It's on, it's on, let me tell you how it's on  
Who the fuck you think this bitch is leaving with?  
Cause one of us is famous like 'She and Him'  
Wasn't cool in high school, but that's expected with  
geniuses  
My music goes hard, bang shit like gay penises  
My DJ be Sosupersam  
She Asian, fuck that Klu Klux Klan  
I love these clothes, that's who I am My name means  
fashion, Gucci mane  
We are not exclusive, I hope she understand me  
Chris Brown pussy, it won't make it to the Grammys  
Finally met your girlfriend, that is why her knees hurt  
Been to hell and back and all I got's this fuckin T-  
shirt  
Laughing while mackin these ho  
Vastly these rappers are slow  
Asking to get back in the know  
Cause they lacking a passionate flow  
Trust in Gambino, he has never failed us  
Cause I have got "S" plus what a dog's tail does  
I read your blogs, fuck that fag

I'm like, LOL, hash tag rap  
DC be spittin Jigga  
He white, but he my nigga  
My shit be grown man  
Your shit be kitty litter  
I always do it bigger