

## Real Estate

Childish Gambino

I got a PJ for the whole crew  
Passport looking old news  
Champagne in a glasshouse  
Old money know what I'm about  
Put your money in that real estate  
I put my money in that real estate  
I put my money in that real estate  
Nigga I'm from Georgia that's the realest state

I'm feeling like New Zealand, charge it to the Am-X  
Gotta use that latex or she living like a princess  
They don't wake you up in private, let a nigga sleep  
I got houses in the mountains, man Will Smith live down the street  
Got that generation money my grandkids are assholes  
Stacking something dummy every verse I got got cash flow  
Monaco they loved me, I'm wearing something ugly  
But they still know I'm rich though so my doo-rag lookin' stuffy  
Rollin' with the royalty Kauai is just my Camelot  
Glasshouse, champagne, white shirt, no socks, no top Saint Bart's  
Pushin' 997's like I'm making fuckin' phone calls  
Half a mill is low bar  
Lot of diamonds light bright, whiskey older than Betty White  
Spot me on Dalmatian Croatian girls salvation us  
Make something of myself man  
Somebody let'em know, 'cuz it's that eastside nigga

Ridin' around with a whole meal, real estate can a nigga 4  
Gold no ice grill  
Georgia nigga I'm A-town eastside nation wide  
Nigga like Tim Briggs, killed them, homicide  
Real estate that's my estate Georgia pizza  
Mason Ave, that's my street, we sellin' crack on Front Street  
Old money got dust on it, old chopper got rust on it  
New crib got a ticket on it, just cast out some figures on it  
Baby momma, stank bitch fought child support, I'm too rich  
You can pay your bills on my dick  
My drives license's suspended but I'm still ridin' in a Bentley  
I'm still strapped with that semi, real estate we winnin'  
Me and Childish Gambino plenty chips no casino  
Poppin' bottles with models they gone suck on some pronto  
Put my grill in your real estate, know I come from that real estate  
Niggas eating of our paper plate we just cop'em with alley 8s

Man Atlanta showing love too, man  
Shout out to Eastside, shout out to Southside, Westside  
And for the North side, man them niggas up there be testin'  
Ain't nothing changed man, we still get money out here  
Royalty forever in this bitch  
Gambino nigga, you know what I'm saying?  
That new shit man  
One time for the one time man, real nigga stand up  
Two times for the bad bitches, three for the rich  
You know what I'm talking about?  
You know what it is man, yeah man  
Money talk, bullshit walkin' marathon  
Real niggas know what I'm talking about  
Royalty forever motherfucker

Gambino forever motherfucker  
Get used to it, Royalty nigga, Royalty motherfucker  
Motherfucking eastside stand up, Stone Mountain, L-town  
We in this bitch like we fucking a dog or some shit my nigga  
Man y'all motherfuckers already know what it is  
Royalty forever in this bitch, bitch niggas fall back  
Real recognize real and y'all sucka niggas ain't it  
You feel me? Man don't watch me, watch TV  
Wait, 'Bino on that shit too, God damn  
Man we gettin' that white people money, you heard that?  
Matter of fact Tina, tell these niggas what I'm talking about one time

Yeah we in here, we in this thing  
Gambino is forever, Royalty is forever  
We ballin' 'till we fuckin' up the hardwood homey  
This is the life we live son  
My president is black and my Prius is blue motherfucker  
Royalty all day, we droppin' racks in Nordstroms son  
That's racks on racks damn it  
You feel me? You feel me?  
This is the part where most people would say something  
Crazy and drop the n-word after it  
Not going to, not gonna do that  
I don't feel comfortable  
I'm out!