

The Real (Infinity Guitars)

Childish Gambino

Motherfuck a nigga
Hell yeah I do it bigger
I got eight figures like I'm skatin' in the winter
Niggas thought that I was kidding, these raps are not my sketches
I'm a sick boy, nigga, when I cough I hope you catch it
My germs in your system, now you coughin' like
asthmatic
All of my "I'm tired of it" turns into your "Wish I had it"
I don't need this money, but I spend it like I wanna
She said this dick is hers, I don't wanna take it from her

Your dick stay chilly, it's a cold, rough world
I get superhero pussy, she a PowerPuff Girl
Shit just got real like Pinocchio turds
Yo nigga is Geppetto, I don't want no instrumentals
Leave the vocals on my shit like the song givin' me head
And your bitch can't sleep 'cause she used to my bed
She could have any dick, you just mad she chose-d mine
Schoolin' all you niggas and my mouth will make it
Columbine
I am just a rapper, man, I ain't got no clothing line
My clothing line has closed the line and let me shop at
closing time
Yo boy got stacks like I'm standin' in a Borders line
Hidin' from you bitches 'cause real nigga's hard to find
Work this shit like overtime
Yeah, my clothes are so designed
Closet look like Bloomingdales, yo closet look like
fashion jail
I break you out, I post for bail
This money make me Olsen twins, you call your bitch,
you hearin' this uh uh uh

Yes it's necessary to be flier than canaries
Stay fresh to death like a mint cemetery
I do not talk, yeah my life a library
Eat her out and leave her cold, make that hole my Ben &
Jerry's
Broke the mold on you bitches, man, I am so unique
You are not a rapper, if you were you'd hardly speak
I am Stone Mountain and I haven't reached my peak
Fuck her like I'm mad at her then I turn the other
cheek
This shit is amazing, check me in my sweater, man
Comme des Garçons, bitch, nobody do it better, man but
I do it better, man
When it comes to pussy girls whisper in my ear "No one
else can do this to me"
You's a cutie but you gotta know I'm married to my work
And these niggas ain't shit so I guess they must be
urine
Gotta gift this bitch, like Christmas, bitch

I'mma rap and act, Will Smith this bitch
When rappers start rappin' over indie shit
Just remember I was first to hit this shit
The difference is I'm different, bitch
How the fuck can these niggas be dickless pricks?
Man, what the fuck you gon' do?
I don't need to talk to you I am just a rapper too