

3005

Childish Gambino

No matter what you say or what you do  
When I'm alone, I'd rather be with you  
Fuck these other niggas, I'll be right by your side  
Till 3005, hold up(okay)  
Hold up, wait a minute, all good just a week ago  
Crew at my house and we party every weekend so  
On the radio, that's my favorite song  
Made me bounce around, like I don't know, like I won't be here long  
Now the thrill is gone  
Got no patience, cause I'm not a doctor  
Girl why is you lying, girl why you Mufasa  
Yeah, mi casa su casa, got a stripper like Gaza  
Got so high off volcanoes, now the flow is so lava  
Yeah, we spit that saliva, iPhone got message from Viber  
Either the head is so hydra, or we let bygones be bygones  
"My God, you pay for your friends?" I'll take that as a compliment  
Got a house full of homies, why I feel so the opposite?  
Incompetent ain't the half of it  
Saturdays we Young Lavish-ing  
Saddest shit, is I'm bad as it  
These they took from the cabinet (woah)  
Sorry, I'm just scared of the future  
Till 3005, I got your back, we can do this, hold up  
No matter what you say or what you do  
When I'm alone, I'd rather be with you  
Fuck these other niggas, I'll be right by your side  
Till 3005Hold up (hold up)  
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Hold up (hold up)No matter what you say or what you do  
When I'm alone, I'd rather be with you  
Fuck these other niggas, I'll be right by your side  
Till 3005  
Hold up (hold up)  
Hold up (hold up)  
Hold up (hold up)  
Hold up (hold up)  
Hold up (hold up)

[illegible]

Nigga you so thirsty  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>