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) 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)

Hold up (hold up)

Hold up (hold up)

Hold up (hold up)I used to care what people thought

But now I care more

Man nobody out here's got it figured out

So therefore, I've lost all hope of a happy ending

Depending on whether or not it's worth it

So insecure, no one's perfect

We spend it, with no shame

We blow that, like Coltrane

We in here, like Rogain

Or leave it, like Cobain

And when I'm long gone, whole crew sing a swan song Cause we all just ticking time bombs, got a lambo like Lebron's mom

And no matter where all of my friends go

Emily, Fam, and Lorenzo

All of them people my kinfolk

At least I think so

Can't tell

Cause when them checks clear, they're not here

Cause they don't care

It's kinda sad, but I'm laughing whatever happens

Assassins are stabbed in the back of my cabin

Labrador yapping

I'm glad that it happened, I mean it

Between us, I think there's something special

And if I lose my mental, just hold my hand

Even if you don't understand, hold upNo 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)

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 3005Hold up (hold up)

Hold up (hold up)

We did it! Yay!

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

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