IV. Sweatpants

Childish Gambino

Watching haters wonder why Gambino got the game locked Half-Thai thickie, all she wanna do is Bangkok Got her hair done, French braids, now she A\$AP 'Bino so insensitive, she asking, "Why you say that?!"

I'm chillin', real nigga feeling
Rich kid, asshole
Paint me as a villain
Still spitting that cash flow
DJ Khaled

I got a penthouse on both coasts pH balance

Real nigga, I rep those, why though? Cause I said so Hip deep in that Pepto, I got five on her like Ben Folds I got more tail than that PetCo, you faker than some Sweet'N Low Yeah, you got some silverware, but really are you eating though? Are you eating though? Nigga, are you eating though?

Breakfast, lunch and dinner's for beginners, you ain't even know Never catching cases, why they faces look so e-m-o?

Watch a hater hate me, wanna play me like a piano

My architect know Japanese Yo' girl, she jocking these

No hands like soccer teams and y'all fuck boys like Socrates You niggas ain't copping these, niggas ain't looking like me Nah, I ain't checking I.D. but I bounce 'em with no problem

Tell 'em, Problem (Problem!)

I'm winnin', yeah, yeah, I'm winnin' (why)

I'm winnin', yeah, yeah, I'm winnin' (why)

I'm winnin', yeah, yeah, I'm winnin' (why) Rich kid, asshole, paint me as a villain (whyyy)

Don't be mad cause I'm doing me better than you doing you Don't be mad cause I'm doing me better than you doing you

Don't be mad cause I'm doing me better than you doing you

Better than you doing you

Fuck it, what you gon' do?

Different color, my passport, Instagram my stack load Hashtag my day wear and your girl drank my day care. And I'm born rich, life ain't fair (silver spoon coon, ho)

Ain't nobody sicker and my Fisker

Vroom vroom ho Ain't nobody...

Fiskers don't make noise when they start up, just so you know Top of the Hold 'em totem, rich forever, a million was not the quota

My father owned half of MoMA and did it with no diploma Year off, got no rules, tripping off of them toadstools More green than my Whole Foods and I'm too fly, Jeff Goldblum Got a glass house in the Palisades, that a-k-a White hood, white hood (okay-kay-kay) Furniture custom, you shop at IKEA So Maserati, you whipping a Kia Spending this money, it's longer than Nia Live like a Coppola, me and Sofia Waking up broke, man, wouldn't wanna be ya Friends with the dope man, help a nigga re-up Bring a girlfriend, man, trouble when I see her "Err-err-err": onomatopoeia, oh, I got my cool on! (Tell 'em, mane) I'm winning so they had to dump the Gatorade And I don't give a fuck about my family name Whyyy

Don't be mad cause I'm doing me better than you doing you
Don't be mad cause I'm doing me better than you doing you
Don't be mad cause I'm doing me better than you doing you
Better than you doing you, fuck it (whyy)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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