

## II. Zealots of Stockholm [Free Information]

### Childish Gambino

When we were coming down they said it was too soon  
I never had to lie no no no no  
When we were coming down, they left us all alone  
We're headed nowhere, nowhere  
I know you've been around  
I feel you in and out  
How are you?  
Do you sleep? Are you with me?  
We used to be unspoken  
Now everything is broken  
I'm a good son  
You're a good son You're a good son  
You're a good son  
Atlanta hotel to the bar  
Young girl with an accent with her back bent  
Ass out to the whole world  
We can buy it out for tonight  
Stepping outside for a light  
No coke, and I just smoke vapor, no papers  
Slow poke and I don't know about photos  
Let's go though  
How old are you?  
Saying that you never date older dudes  
Why I never wanna say no to you?  
The coldest dude to hold a groove with no kids  
Can't hold his goose  
I'ma walk out; wanna walk too? What about dude?  
Fuck it, I just wanna feel something. It took my like five minutes to figure out what voices those  
were on the phone  
But I figured it out...  
Is it real, cause you're online Is it real, cause you're online Is it real, cause you're online  
Is it real, cause you're online  
I'm a freaky bitch I'm 5 foot 8. 390  
And I am a freaky bitch  
Heathen It's a struggle just to keep breathing  
Existential asthmatic, puff puff pass addict  
Crafmatic, making moves but they sleeping on me  
We can kick it like it's FIFA, homie  
Nevertheless, I got that fresh like it was Crest  
Crying cause I'm stressed. TMJ or TMI, it's a lie that you're living  
I never understood the hate on a nigga's preference  
When every marriage is a same sex marriage

Same sex everyday, monotonous  
Lost god never pray, forgotten us  
Lost love, never say just like our parents  
Too much power ain't enough power  
Brain splattered like I've fallen off a Watchtower  
Any anybody can walk into any Denny's  
And wait until I'm walking in it with a gun that they 3D printed and I finish it  
Kinison said if you gonna miss heaven...  
Why miss it by two inches?  
Old money and new bitches  
Old money and new bitches  
Getting next level in a hotel  
Ain't shit that we don't need  
Nigga, oh well  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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