II. Shadows

Childish Gambino

Ohhh no no no no (She said) no no no no Love me better, kiss me back, Listen more oh Love me better, kiss me back, listen more Love me better, kiss me back, listen more Yeah, no no noFace down in the brown grass Shame shame on my brown ass Birds in the trees as we run through And if I'm dead to the world, what you gon' do? What you gon' do? Like, (I can't remember), Shots fired, rewind, please girl be mine Email denied, talk to me baby Before I go crazy, might do it maybe We were so Jay Z & Beyonce, my aunt say "keep the sex game picante" The Aunt May and Mary Jane that I was hitting on To make me try and forget that there was something wrong Love is Russian roulette, I had the safety on We popped pills at the Coachella Put my head in the weeds, man I can't tell her The fear that I feel man it might kill her Man it might kill her, it's the prep school mic killa' With the drums and the groove so it feel Dilla I don't care what he say I'ma get my platinum back like I'm a half ton gorilla You can hang with homie on the low But your boy so weak like a week ago But we ain't speaking though But we ain't speaking though But we ain't speaking though Tuesday afternoon, I ain't got shit to do But fall in love with you Tuesday afternoon, I ain't got shit to do But fall in love with you Love me better, kiss me back, Listen more oh Love me better, kiss me back, listen moreAnd I hope you understand, I hope you understand We were never friends And I hope you understand now That I messed up Oh no no no (I hope you understand) I hope you understand Cause everywhere I go Everything I see I just hope you understand

Won't let me call in the back Why is he calling me black? Why ain't you calling me back? Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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