

# V. 3005 (Beach Picnic Version)

## 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  
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 3005  
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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 up  
No matter what you say or what you do  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>