Fire Fly

Childish Gambino

Now when they see us on the streets All they wanna do is take pics And I'm like, okay (yeah, okay) And when they hear us on the beat All they wanna do is make hits And I'm like, okay (yeah, okay) And if you're feelin' like I'm feelin' How the world should be: perfectly Fire like I'm third degree, and suddenly Shawty, we got so high Fire Fly Skateboardin' down at Washington Square Lookin' for quarters Maybe a afford a falafel for dinner, ugh I'm so broke man Scholarship apology Girls like, "we love you, we go to LSU You gotta do a show so we can come and molest you" This rap stuff is magic I used to get called "Oreo" and "Faggot" I used to get more laughs when I got laughed at Oh you got a mixtape? That's fantastic But everybody thought it was jokes though They half right, the joke is I got flow so don't act like You ain't sittin' there with your friends like, it can't be I know Donald Glover, he weak man, he campy I'm still knocked down, but I up the ante Me and hip-hop, that black Sid and Nancy Now when they see us on the streets All they wanna do is take pics And I'm like, okay (yeah, okay) And when they hear us on the beat All they wanna do is make hits And I'm like, okay (yeah, okay) And if you're feelin' like I'm feelin' How the world should be: perfectly Fire like I'm third degree, and suddenly Shawty, we got so high Fire FlyIt's hard to make HOV the footsteps you followin' Especially when your niggas look like Carlton The pretty girls usin' skin so soft

Only be likin' black dudes with their hats broke off nigga you act too soft

fuck you! I'm from the projects

My mom was just workin' to give me options

No live shows, cause I can't find sponsors

For the only black kid at a Sufjan concert

Yeah so, whatcha gonna do man?

You won't speak to the hood, man

If I was given one chance I think I could, man

These black kids want somethin' new, I swear it

Somethin' they wanna say but couldn't cause they embarrassed

All I do is make the stuff I would've liked

Reference things I wanna watch, reference girls I wanna biteNow I'm firefly like a burning kite

And yous'a fake fuck like a fleshlight

Even dudes who like me straight lookin' at me crazy

Like, how the hell he drop a EP and meet Jay-Z?

Girls who used to tell me I ain't cool enough

Now text me pics sayin', "You can tear this up"

I don't really like shades, big rims, or jewelry

But gettin' time of day from a model is new to me

Bein' me isn't as hard as it used to be Now everyone sing the man, you do it so beautifully

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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