

Lava Glaciers (Feat. Childish Gambino)

Riff Raff

My mind goes round like a roundabout
Whistles and sings
Darker than darkest night
Sweeter than spring Yeah mysterious (Mysterious), my mermaids are bi-curious
She done got intoxicated, girlfriend is furious
Just in case, I pack the paper in the briefcase
Rain water, roof taste, Pistol Pete
White Louis suitcase, with the singin' hook like Frankie Lymon
Shout to the Baywatch, David Hasselhoff hair
Or the Allen Iverson braids, zig zags on designer
Softened beautiful face with the puzzle piece lineup
Edge up, I done got fed up
Ate the pork chop sandwich with the tartar sauce
In the packet that I found in my purple Prada pocket protector
I could say anything about luck, you need to shut the, fuck up
Like an addict threw up, I done poured a four in a codeine
Sonic the Hedgehog club versus Knuckles in my mailbox cup
I done, I done poured a four in a codeine
Sonic the Hedgehog club versus Knuckles in my mailbox cup My mind goes round like a roundabout
Whistles and sings
Darker than darkest night
Sweeter than spring Nigga hold up, what is this?
You ain't supposed to be here, yeah your name wasn't on that list
We even checked the email that was sent from up above, or rather all around us
Screams in my dreams like a One Direction concert, so
We're on our own, so alone in the universe
We sent people to the moon and now we know just the two of us
By heart, my art, I don't wanna explain it
I knew it, he bullshit, he up his own anus
Instagrams with his fans, man, he wish he was famous
Stop talking about your heart, we give a fuck, entertain us
Why this nigga the lamest, why his clothes so the plainest?
And I know the ones who hate us, be the same to say we made it
Man fuck the vindicated, and the faded, at least they influence
How do we become the God? Language we learned in fluent
Understand who you are, they told us to be patient
But it's pointless like the use of emojis in conversation
Question mark face
What does it mean?

It means stay up on your life, focus on them sixteens
But they want that fifteen like Sharkeisha and Terio
Yeah, you getting your shine, but nigga, are you eating, though? If you're welcome, are you fine?
You will
Want to love yourself, free your mind
We are
Turnin' into the God we know
I will
Never give up hope, we'll be fine
My mind goes round like a roundabout
Whistles and sings
Darker than darkest night
Sweeter than spring
My mind expands to a great degree
A feeling that must be free
All that's left is you and me
And you're gone

Songwriters

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