Otis (freestyle)

Childish Gambino

[verse 1: justin bieber]justin bieber damn damn j.b, where the hell you been yeah i got a new necklace, diamonds 2 big face rollies, no i ain't lyin' making momma so proud that she cryin' yeah you say i'm crazy? guess that makes two but i never knew that dreams really came true started playing drums, when i was only 2 now we kick it in japan, kung-fu so i'm heading for the gold, i'm sweating i swear otis redding will be oh-so ready i already got ahead-y of the game, i'm with kenny and we steady getting many, i mean money riding in an all-black benz with the all black rims and we looking at some 10s through our all-black lenses wait?i'm not done

[verse 2: justin bieber]i thanked jesus at the awards i'm never going to hell call me zack morris i'm saving you by the bell

my girl says i'm perfect she just loves them perfect persons perfectly personally i think she is perfectly perfect i get it done abundantly, she wants to get up under me I swear that i got honey bee's cause baby i'm a money tree so be my little honey bee my little-bitty bunny i got honeys all up on me baby i just get it done-y possibly your probly thinking this type of swag is impossible and logically will probably but you just take me lyrically try to feel me spiritually, get out your mind literally there's a bigger me inside this little me screaming out i should make history i am like a mystery, hated by jealousy cause they envy me run up on my enemies see if they remember me soon as they remember me i wipe away their memory can't you see the private jets flying over you? i ain't even notice but my focus on my photos might be bogus, no they shouldn't be a photoshoot it's funny how you wanna take my picture and it's like your first time playing with camera claiming that "it's not mine" just calm down, you don't gotta hurry, you're good,

don't be nervous, you don't, you don't gotta worry and my fans are like my glasses, yeah without them i'd be blurry

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