

Bonfire

Knife Party -

Okay, it's Childish Gambino, homegirl drop it like the NASDAQ

Move white girls like there's coke up my asscrack

Move black girls cause, man, fuck it, I'll do either

I love pussy, I love bitches, dude, I should be runnin' PETA

In Adidas, with some short shorts, B-O-O all over me

My green is where it's supposed to be, your green is in my grocery

This Asian dude, I stole his girl, and now he got that Kogi beef

My dick is like an accent mark, it's all about the over Es

Hot like a parked car

I sound weird like nigga with hard R

Fly like the logo on my cousin's 440

Eatin' Oreos like these white girls that blow me

Vodka for my ladies, whiskey for a grown man

Hangin' in the islands, lookin' for Earl like Toejam

I made the beat retarded, so I'm callin' it a slow jam

Butcher and I know it, man, kill beef, go ham

These rappers are afraid of him

Cause I'm a beast, bitch, Gir, Invader Zim

Gambino is a call girl, fuck you, pay me

Brand new whip for these niggas like slavery

They told me I was awful man, that shit did not phase me

Tell me how I suck again, my memory is hazy

"You're my favorite rapper, now" Yeah, dude, I better be

Or you can fuckin' kiss my ass, Human Centipede

You wanna see my girl? I ain't that dumb

You wanna see my girl? Check Maxim

"Man, why does every black actor gotta rap some?"

I don't know, all I know is I'm the best one

[Hook]It's a bonfire, turn the lights out

I'm burnin' everything you muthafuckas talk about

It's a bonfire, turn the lights out

I'm burnin' everything you muthafuckas talk about

[Verse 2]You know these rapper dudes talk shit, start killin'

Fuck that, got goons like an archvillain

I'm from the South, ain't got no accent, don't know why

So this rap is child's play, I do my name like Princess Di

Yeah, they say they want the realness, rap about my real life

Told me I should just quit: "first of all, you talk white!"

Second off, you talk like you haven't given up yet"
Rap's stepfather, yeah, you hate me but you will respect
I put in work, ask Ludwig
Put my soul on the track like shoes did
Played this for my cousin, now he can't even think straight
Black and white music? Now, nigga, that's a mixtape
Shoutout to my players, they represent the realness
Shoutout to Gambino, girls, my dick is in the building
I know you hate me cause your little cousin play me out
Yeah I like black girls who nerdy, but when they dance they be sayin' "Owww"
Sorry for who followed me
Chillin' with a Filipino, at your local Jollibee
Yeah, I'm in her ass like sodomy
So if you see my hand under the table, don't bother me
I don't talk soft, that's that other guy
I'm screamin' "What the fuck is up?" like I ain't seen the sky
And shit I'm doin' this year? Insanity
Made the beat then murdered it, Casey Anthony
These rappers won't know what to do
Cause all I did was act me like a Looney Tune
I'll give you all of me until there's nothing left
I swear this summer will be summer Camp, bitch!

Lyrics provided by

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