

Terrified

Childish Gambino

There's a bottom to the top of the moment

You won't always be around

Catch a nigga coming quickly behind ya

People want you underground

Do you misbehave?

Haunt you to your grave

I'm going to eat you alive

Please don't find me rude

But I don't eat fast food

So don't run to me, baby

Uh, are not Just hide, oh!

You know that you're the one, that's terrified, oh!

Just hide, oh!

You know that you're the one, that's terrified, oh! La, la, la, la, la

La, la, la, la, la I'm spinning, I'm spinning, I'm spinning you up

I'm spinning, I'm spinning, I'm spinning you up

I'm spinning, I'm spinning, I'm spinning you up

I'm spinning, I'm spinning, I'm spinning you up

I'm spinning, I'm spinning, I'm spinning you up

I'm spinning, I'm spinning, I'm spinning you up

I'm spinning, I'm spinning, I'm spinning you up

I'm spinning, I'm spinning, I'm spinning you up Just hide, oh!

You know that you're the one, that's terrified, oh!

Just hide, oh!

You know that you're the one, that's terrified, oh! No, no, no, no, no, no, no

Please

Oh-oh

No, no, no, oh

Oh you can't run from me

You can't hide from me

Songwriters

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