## L.E.S.

## **Childish Gambino**

Baby, you're the baddest Baby, you're the baddest girl and uh Nobody else matters Nobody else matters girl and uh We're kissing in the bathroom We're kissing in the bathroom girl and uh I hope nobody catch us But I kinda hope they catch us AnywayA New York nine's an everywhere else six Time wise, the opposite goes for chicks I'm in a taxi, texting with my best friend He's sleeping with this girl that he met up on West end He's lucky, she's a career woman, no kids Most girls see the clothes and try and gold dig Most hoes poke holes in Trojans Most people don't fuckin' hit the lotto but my folks did I'm a mess

That don't rhyme with shit, it's just true
Don't bring your girlfriend here, it's just you
When I'm depressed you're someone I run to
But, I guess meet me at Pianos
And cross-fadin' off of Nanos
Ugh, on that hipster shit
And you's a hipster, bitch
Yo, but not in the lame way
Like, you ain't livin' out in BK
Like, you ain't workin' on a screenplay
Like, your baby daddy ain't a DJ
Like, she listenin' to old Freeway
Cause everybody listens to Biggie, but she different
Right, that's why your friends need wristbands?
Fuck you

Can I have this dance?Baby, you're the baddest
Baby, you're the baddest girl and uh
Nobody else matters
Nobody else matters girl and uh
We're kissing in the bathroom
We're kissing in the bathroom girl and uh
I hope nobody catch us

But I kinda hope they catch us
AnywayBaby, you're the baddest
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But I kinda hope they catch us

AnywayWe could pretend if you want to, like

We in love and started datin' at your art school

Cause either way we both lyin' more than half of the time Except for when I'm home workin' on your graphic design

Every time we see each other I'm takin' you home

Our relationship has gotten Sylvester Stalone

Yellow 9/11 Persian girl in the back car

But me writin' a verse the only way they buyin' a bar

White boys used to trip and send me over a gin

But they busy showin' off each other Indian friend

She got ironic tattoos on her back

That ain't ironic bitch, I love Rugrats

Watchin' lames handle they fame

They bang any broad with bangs

In a band with an animal name

Hannibal came drinkin' a handle of Jameson

Analin' anyone is the plan for the evening

I'm kidding, stop

Girl cryin' on Ludlow

She still look good though

Love is east side, who are you to hate?

Movie ass, not a 10 but a Super 8

You ain't see me at the show, I was super great

Hotel penthouse, go on and let it roominate

City never sleeps, so I guess I'm never slept on

Did everything I could, then I kept goin'Baby, you're the baddest

Baby, you're the baddest girl and uh

Nobody else matters

Nobody else matters girl and uh

We're kissing in the bathroom

We're kissing in the bathroom girl and uh

I hope nobody catch us

But I kinda hope they catch us

AnywayBaby, you're the baddest

Baby, you're the baddest girl and uh

Nobody else matters

Nobody else matters girl and uh We're kissing in the bathroom We're kissing in the bathroom girl and uh I hope nobody catch us But I kinda hope they catch us AnywayOoh girl, I wanna know Are you ready to cry, cause I'm no good, no good Ooh girl, I wanna try I'm an awful guy and I'm always away And I'm tryin' to say I'ma piece of shit Believe in this I'm tellin' you Cause we barely knew, what we had I'm not that bad, the fun we had Oh OhBaby, you're the baddest Baby, you're the baddest girl and uh Nobody else matters Nobody else matters girl and uh We're kissing in the bathroom We're kissing in the bathroom girl and uh I hope nobody catch us But I kinda hope they catch us AnywayBaby, you're the baddest Baby, you're the baddest girl and uh Nobody else matters Nobody else matters girl and uh We're kissing in the bathroom We're kissing in the bathroom girl and uh I hope nobody catch us But I kinda hope they catch us Anyway

## Songwriters

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