Fire Fly

Childish_Gambino

[hook]
now when they see us on the streets
all they wanna do is take pics
and i'm like, okay (yeah, okay)
and when they hear us on the beat
all they wanna do is make hits
and i'm like, okay (yeah, okay)
and if you're feelin' like i'm feelin'
how the world should be: perfectly
fire like i'm third degree, and suddenly
shawty, we got so high
fire fly[verse 1]
skateboardin' down at washington square
lookin' for quarters
maybe a afford a falafel for dinner, ugh
i'm so broke man
scholarship apology
facebook messages from college kids who hollerin'
girls like, "we love you, we go to lsu
you gotta do a show so we can come and molest you"
this rap stuff is magic
i used to get called "oreo" and "faggot"
i used to get more laughs when i got laughed at
oh you got a mixtape? that's fantastic
but everybody thought it was jokes though
they half right, the joke is
i got flow so don't act like
you ain't sittin' there with your friends like, it can't be
i know donald glover, he weak man, he can't be
i'm still knocked down, but i up the ante
me and hip-hop, that black sid and nancy[hook][verse 2]
it's hard to make hov the footsteps you followin'
especially when your niggas look like carlton
the pretty girls usin' skin so soft
only be likin' black dudes with their hats broke off
man you act too soft
fuck you! i'm from the projects
my mom was just workin' to give me options
no live shows, cause i can't find sponsors

for the only black kid at a sufjan concert
yeah so, whatcha gonna do man?
you won't speak to the hood, man
if i was given one chance i think i could, man
these black kids want somethin' new, i swear it
somethin' they wanna say but couldn't cause they embarrassed
all i do is make the stuff i wanna write
reference shows i wanna watch, reference girls i wanna bite
now i'm firefly like a burning kite
and yousa fake fuck like a fleshlight
even dudes who like me straight lookin' at me crazy
like, how the hell he drop a ep and meet jay-z?
girls used to tell me i ain't cool enough
now text me pics sayin', "you could tear this up"
i don't really like shades, big rims, or jewelry
but gettin' time of day from a model is new to me
bein' me isn't as hard as it used to be
now everyone sing the chorus man, you do it so beautifully[hook x2]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/