

# Bonfire (BIG MAKK Is Back In The Trap Remix)

## Childish Gambino

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 four forty  
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 toe jam  
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  
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  
You know these rapper dudes talk shit, start killin'  
Fuck that, got goons like an arch-villain  
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  
Shout out to my blerds, they represent the realness  
Shout out to Gambino, girls, my dick is in the building  
I know you hate me cause your little cousin play me  
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 don't know what to do  
Cause all I did was act me like a Loony Tune  
I'll give you all of me until there's nothing left  
I swear this summer will be summer camp, bitch

Songwriters

DONALD MCKINLEY GLOVER II Published by

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