

Fire Fly

Azoto

[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://damnlrics.com/>