

# The Library

## Childish Gambino

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(Say! Hit it! Goddamn! Hit it! Goddamn! Hit it! Goddamn! Say! Lord! Hit it! Goddamn! Damnnitt! Hit it!  
Goddamn! Watch it! Hit it!)When, when, when.When we were, Kinda thing, Betcha cry, All alone(x4)(Who am  
I?)Reck league I ainit payin to ball  
Ya'll be string like a broke guitar  
An he still put it down like the family dog  
Yeah!I murder some  
Murder one  
Explain it all  
Ferguson  
We ain't gotta sing the same old love song  
Cut a white girl with the same black gloves onYeah what you sayin to it  
Old money look, no money don't do it  
Like I turn around an they lain like a uie  
An I'm only lookin back if I'm lookin at her booty  
(At her booty)  
What's the rational?  
They wanna smoke niggas when they Black&Mild  
So we act it out(Okay cool)When we were, Kinda thing, Betcha cry, All alone(x4)Blue dream, By the bouquet,  
Tell em' blue face, On a tuesday  
Can I have some?  
#NiggasBeLike  
Put a plus 18 on a evite  
An I said what I felt, no rewrite  
Nah, nah they cant hold meJune July, drop somethin  
I double dare you  
I mark somethin  
I scorch winners I burn

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