

# Outside

## Childish Gambino

I used to dream every night, now I never dream at all  
Hopin' that it's cause I'm livin' everything I want  
Used to wake up in a bed between my mom and aunt  
Playing with this Land Before Time toy from Pizza Hut  
My dad works nights  
Putting on a stone face  
He's saving up so we can get our own place  
In the projects, man that sounds fancy to me  
They called me fat nose, my mom say you handsome to me  
Mrs. Glover ma'am, your son is so advanced  
But he's acting up in class and keeps peeing in his pants  
And I just wanna fit in, but nobody was helping me out  
They talking hood shit and I ain't know what that was about  
Cause hood shit and black shit is super different  
So I'm talking hood shit and cool it now like New Edition  
Mom and dad wouldn't listen  
They left the Bronx so I wouldn't be that  
All their friends in NY deal crack  
It's weird, you think that they'd be proud of 'em  
But when you leave the hood they think that you look down on 'em  
The truth is we still struggle on a different plane  
7 dollars an hour, WIC vouchers, it's all the same  
Facebook messaging hopin' that could patch up shit  
But all they get now is, "Can your son read this script?"

[Chorus]

There's a world we can visit if we go outside  
Outside, outside  
We can follow the road  
There's a world we can visit if we go outside  
Outside, outside  
No one knows  
There's a world we can visit if we go outside  
Outside, outside  
We can follow the road  
There's a world we can visit if we go outside  
Outside, outside  
No one knows

Yeah  
Dad lost his job  
Mama worked at Mrs. Winner's  
Gun pulled in her face  
She still made dinner  
â€œDonald watch the meter  
So they don't turn the lights off"  
Workin' two jobs so I can get into that white school  
And I hate it there  
They all make fun of my clothes and wanna touch my hair  
And my uncle on that stuff that got my Grandma shook  
Drug dealers roughed him up and stole his address book  
He's supposed to pay â€œem back  
He owe 'em money but his bank account is zero  
So my momma made us sleep with Phillips heads under the pillow  
Like that would do somethin'  
But she's got six kids, she's gotta do somethin'  
She don't want me in a lifestyle like my cousin  
And he mad cause his father ain't around  
He lookin' at me now, like  
"Why you so fuckin' lucky?  
I had a father too  
But he ain't around so I'mma take it out on you"  
We used to say "I love you"  
Now we only think that shit  
It feels weird that you're the person I took sink baths with  
Street took you over  
I want my cousin back  
The world sayin' what you are because you're young and black  
Don't believe â€œem  
You're still that kid that kept the older boys from teasin'  
For some reason

[Chorus]

Can you hear me now?  
Can you hear me now?  
Oh, help us Lord  
Oh, baby baby baby

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