

## Hawk Jones

## Childish Gambino

I got you bro, here we go!  
My flow like Hawk Jones, the little bitty one  
Hit me on my iPhone, you can text me when I'm done  
I'm sicker than your grandparents honey  
I'm sicker than that bitch at the end of Ben Button  
Your mixtapes mean nuttin; I put out albums in a week  
Eat these other rappers rhymes that is why my breath stink  
You get fucked like nymphos  
These clothes make niggaz roll up they windows  
These Frito banditos, cause they're like chips  
Cause they talk shit, see me bend it  
These niggaz 'round here they don't let your tongue slip  
Send you black and blue like you an African crip  
My green like a weird watermelon, no seeds  
And my green like a weird watermelon, all leaves  
My green don't fit in my white skinny jeans  
Cause I move anywhere - so I guess I'm the queen!  
Yes, yes yes, I'm so Hawk Jones [3X]  
Yes yes, Andre, show 'em how it's done

Whoever wanna climb this beanstalk is gonna find me  
No I'm not a giant but my name is An-dree  
Oops I meant Andre', add an extra "E"  
and the accent mark, yes it's Dre, not Dreeeeeee  
He's so confused cause he thought I was a boy  
Well I got two (Mounds) but no (Almond Joy)  
And all these fools wanna taste my cream  
Infatuation thick like a slab of good brie  
Infatuation real, all they think of is me  
Yes all these fuckin charlies got a lactose disease  
But they not intolerant, they daydream more than moderate  
It's, just not a meal until you sprinkle parmesan on it  
It's, just not a get until you givin all you got on it  
It's, just not a cock until you put all of your heart in it  
Look at him starin at my lips  
Ain't they thicker than a pair of African hips?  
I thought we was friends but he think we gon' kiss  
Here he comes leaning in, he swing he MISS!!  
How's it feel to taste a mouthful of air yes  
How's it feel to kiss me knowin I am not there

Boy I need a censor, boy you need a mentor  
These boys need to be lead like they two pencils  
Yes I'm a black nerd, it's that simply  
Call me Poindexter or the black Ed Grimly  
Girl attitude stay stank like kim chi  
But she ain't Korean and her boy ain't friendly, uhh  
Turn your girls that are friends to fuck buddies  
Keep em on the wire, that's why I cuddy  
And every girl that I'm friends with wants to fuck  
That's why she waits 'til I'm drunk then she runs amuck  
Guess boy my name's an aphrodisiac  
Yes boy at the hotel's where I leave 'em at  
I am (Animaniac), cause I'm so (Wakko)  
Better (Warner Bros.) when you see a chick act hoe  
And even if she's so (Angel) that she's on (Bones)  
No girl is so fly to fuck with Hawk Jones

Yes, yes yes, I'm so Hawk Jones  
So why don't these motherfuckers just leave me a-lone