

V. 3005

Childish Gambino

No matter what you say or what you do
When I'm alone, I'd rather be with you
And fuck these other niggas
I'll be right by your side 'til 3005

Okay, hold up, wait a minute, all good just a week ago
Crew at my house, and we party every weekend, so...
On the radio, that's my favourite song
Make me bounce around like I don't know I won't be here long
Now the thrill is gone...
Got no patience, 'cause I'm not a doctor
Girl, why is you lying? Girl, why you Mufasa?
Yeah, mi casa, su casa □ got her strippin' like Gaza
Got so high off volcanoes, now the flow is so lava
Yeah, we spit that saliva □ iPhone got a message from Viber
Either the head is so Hydra or we let bygones be bygones
□ My god, you pay for your friends? □ I'll take that as a compliment
Got a house full of homies, why I feel so the opposite?
Incompetent ain't the half of it, Saturday's where Young Lavish is
Saddest shit is I'm bad as it, these they took from the cabinet
Sorry... I'm just scared of the future
'Til 3005, I've got your back, we can do this

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I used to care what people thought... but now I care more
But nobody out here's got it figured out, so therefore
I've lost all hope of a happy ending
Depending on whether or not it's worth it
So insecure, no one's perfect
We spend it with no shame, we blow that like Coltrane
We in here like ROGAINE, or leavin' like Cobain
And when I'm long gone, the whole crew'll sing a swan song
'Cause we all just ticking time bombs
Got a 'Lambo like LeBron's mom
And no matter where all of my friends go
Emily, Fam and Lorenzo
All of them people my kinfolk... at least I think so
Can't tell... 'cause when them checks clear, they're not here
'Cause they don't care...
It's kind of sad, but I'm laughin' whatever happens
Assassins stabbed in the back of my cabin

Labrador yappin', I'm glad that it happened
I mean it □ between us, I think there's something special
And if I lose my mental...
Just hold my hand even if you don't understand
Hold up...

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