

# This Is America (Ianick Unofficial Remix)

## Childish Gambino

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, go, go away  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, go, go away  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, go, go away  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, go, go away  
We just wanna party  
Party just for you  
We just want the money  
Money just for you  
I don't wanna party  
Party just for me  
Girl, you got me dancin' (yeah, girl, you got me dancin')  
Dance and shake the frame  
We just wanna party (yeah)  
Party just for you (yeah)  
We just want the money (yeah)  
Money just for you (you)  
I don't wanna party (yeah)  
Party just for me (yeah)  
Girl, you got me dancin' (yeah, girl, you got me dancin')  
Dance and shake the frame (you)  
This is America  
Don't catch you slippin' up  
Don't catch you slippin' up  
Look what I'm whippin' up  
This is America (woo)  
Don't catch you slippin' up  
Don't catch you slippin' up  
Look what I'm whippin' up  
This is America (skrrt, skrrt, woo)  
Don't catch you slippin' up (ayy)  
Look at how I'm livin' now  
Police be trippin' now (woo)  
Yeah, this is America (woo, ayy)  
Guns in my area (word, my area)  
I got the strap (ayy, ayy)  
I gotta carry 'em  
Yeah, yeah, I'ma go into this (ugh)  
Yeah, yeah, this is guerilla (woo)  
Yeah, yeah, I'ma go get the bag  
Yeah, yeah, or I'ma get the pad

Yeah, yeah, I'm so cold like yeah (yeah)  
I'm so dope like yeah (woo)  
We gon' blow like yeah (straight up, uh)  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, tell somebody  
You go tell somebody  
Grandma told me  
Get your money, Black man (get your money)  
Get your money, Black man (get your money)  
Get your money, Black man (get your, Black man)  
Get your money, Black man (get your, Black man)  
Black man This is America (woo, ayy)  
Don't catch you slippin' up (woo, woo, don't catch you slippin', now)  
Don't catch you slippin' up (ayy, woah)  
Look what I'm whippin' up (Slime!)  
This is America (yeah, yeah)  
Don't catch you slippin' up (woah, ayy)  
Don't catch you slippin' up (ayy, woo)  
Look what I'm whippin' up (ayy) Look how I'm geekin' out (hey)  
I'm so fitted (I'm so fitted, woo)  
I'm on Gucci (I'm on Gucci)  
I'm so pretty (yeah, yeah)  
I'm gon' get it (ayy, I'm gon' get it)  
Watch me move (blaow)  
This a celly (ha)  
That's a tool (yeah)  
On my Kodak (woo, Black)  
Ooh, know that (yeah, know that, hold on)  
Get it (get it, get it)  
Ooh, work it (21)  
Hunnid bands, hunnid bands, hunnid bands (hunnid bands)  
Contraband, contraband, contraband (contraband)  
I got the plug on Oaxaca (woah)  
They gonna find you that blocka (blaow) Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, tell somebody  
America, I just checked my following list and  
You go tell somebody  
You mothafuckas owe me  
Grandma told me  
Get your money, Black man (Black man)  
Get your money, Black man (Black man)  
Get your money, Black man (get your, Black man)  
Get your money, Black man (get your, Black man)  
Black man  
1, 2, get down  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, tell somebody  
You go tell somebody  
Grandma told me, "Get your money"  
Get your money, Black man (Black man)  
Get your money, Black man (Black man)  
Get your money, Black man (Black man)

Get your money, Black man (Black man)  
Black man You just a Black man in this world  
You just a barcode, ayy  
You just a Black man in this world  
Drivin' expensive foreigners, yeah  
You just a big dawg, yeah  
I kenneled him in the backyard  
That probably ain't life for a dog  
For a big dog

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>