

# Fire Fly

## Childish Gambino

Now when they see us on the streets  
All they wanna do is take pics  
And I'm like, okay (yeah, okay)  
And when they hear us on the beat  
All they wanna do is make hits  
And I'm like, okay (yeah, okay)  
And if you're feelin' like I'm feelin'  
How the world should be: perfectly  
Fire like I'm third degree, and suddenly  
Shawty, we got so high  
Fire Fly  
Skateboardin' down at Washington Square  
Lookin' for quarters  
Maybe a afford a falafel for dinner, ugh  
I'm so broke man  
Scholarship apology  
Girls like, "we love you, we go to LSU  
You gotta do a show so we can come and molest you"  
This rap stuff is magic  
I used to get called "Oreo" and "Faggot"  
I used to get more laughs when I got laughed at  
Oh you got a mixtape? That's fantastic  
But everybody thought it was jokes though  
They half right, the joke is  
I got flow so don't act like  
You ain't sittin' there with your friends like, it can't be  
I know Donald Glover, he weak man, he campy  
I'm still knocked down, but I up the ante  
Me and hip-hop, that black Sid and Nancy  
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Fire FlyIt's hard to make HOV the footsteps you followin'  
Especially when your niggas look like Carlton  
The pretty girls usin' skin so soft

Only be likin' black dudes with their hats broke off  
nigga you act too soft  
fuck you! I'm from the projects  
My mom was just workin' to give me options  
No live shows, cause I can't find sponsors  
For the only black kid at a Sufjan concert  
Yeah so, whatcha gonna do man?  
You won't speak to the hood, man  
If I was given one chance I think I could, man  
These black kids want somethin' new, I swear it  
Somethin' they wanna say but couldn't cause they embarrassed  
All I do is make the stuff I would've liked  
Reference things I wanna watch, reference girls I wanna bite  
Now I'm firefly like a burning kite  
And you's a fake fuck like a fleshlight  
Even dudes who like me straight lookin' at me crazy  
Like, how the hell he drop a EP and meet Jay-Z?  
Girls who used to tell me I ain't cool enough  
Now text me pics sayin', "You can tear this up"  
I don't really like shades, big rims, or jewelry  
But gettin' time of day from a model is new to me  
Bein' me isn't as hard as it used to be  
Now everyone sing the man, you do it so beautifully  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>