II. Shadows

Childish Gambino

Ohhh no no no no (She said) no no no no

Love me better, kiss me back, Listen more oh

Love me better, kiss me back, listen more

Love me better, kiss me back, listen more

Yeah, no no noFace down in the brown grass

Shame shame on my brown ass

Birds in the trees as we run through

And if I'm dead to the world, what you gon' do? What you gon' do?

Like, (I can't remember), Shots fired, rewind, please girl be mine

Email denied, talk to me baby

Before I go crazy, might do it maybe

We were so Jay Z & Beyonce, my aunt say "keep the sex game picante"

The Aunt May and Mary Jane that I was hitting on

To make me try and forget that there was something wrong

Love is Russian roulette, I had the safety on

We popped pills at the Coachella

Put my head in the weeds, man I can't tell her

The fear that I feel man it might kill her

Man it might kill her, it's the prep school mic killa'

With the drums and the groove so it feel Dilla

I don't care what he say

I'ma get my platinum back like I'm a half ton gorilla

You can hang with homie on the low

But your boy so weak like a week ago

But we ain't speaking though

But we ain't speaking though

But we ain't speaking though

Tuesday afternoon, I ain't got shit to do

But fall in love with you

Tuesday afternoon, I ain't got shit to do

But fall in love with you

Love me better, kiss me back, Listen more oh

Love me better, kiss me back, listen moreAnd I hope you understand, I hope you understand

We were never friends

And I hope you understand now

That I messed up

Oh no no no

(I hope you understand) I hope you understand

Cause everywhere I go

Everything I see

I just hope you understand

Won't let me call in the back
Why is he calling me black?
Why ain't you calling me back?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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