

This Is America

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

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>