I. The Worst Guys (feat. Chance the Rapper)

Childish Gambino

All she needed was some

All she needed was some...

At a Clippers' game on the court-side

Watch a nigga' shoot like a 4.5

They mad at me, too, I got more fire

When these bitches see you "go home, Roger"

Tia and Tamara in my bed I'm a smart guy

I ain't fucking with you niggas like apartheid

Hits on my list, check my archive

I'm something so immaculate

Instead of asking what's happenin' rather blastin'

Jackson 5 in the back of an Acura, acting blacker

Than a Bernie Mac, two Charlie Murphys and Akon

The girls that you brought man, where are they from?

Where are they from? We were playin' Playstation

Why you standin' there, say som', girl say som'No, this ain't a vacation, this is my house, my

house

All she needed was some

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All she needed was some All she needed was some

All she needed was some

All she needed was someBought a new bath, 8K, nigga

Wanna take shots? AK, nigga

When I ball, I'mma ball King James, nigga

Uncle Ben in my hand, make change, nigga

And I'm out of this world like Tang, nigga

That's a space bar, man, I hate y'all

You only come around when you want to play pool in my hot tub

Ice cream paint job in the garage

I had a menage, and murdered the vaj'

But, afterwards, it was awkward as fuck

Cause I'm nervous as fuck and could not get it upI-I-I-I need a minute, cold water to the face

I-I-I couldn't finish, got the uber from her place

On my porch smoking vapor, hit with the Sunday paper

Listening to the neighbors...All she needed was some

All she needed was someAll she needed was some

All she needed was some

All she needed was some

All she needed was some...

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

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/