

# Late Night in Kauai (feat. Jaden Smith)

## Childish Gambino

One time I was at the beach  
And we were looking at the stars  
And this girl was laying next to me  
And the blanket that we had was, had stars on it as well  
It looked liked we were just floating in an abyss  
Honestly, when I see her face I just smile I guess  
I mean, our cars came and the lights were on on them so we could see what the waves look like  
I'll be waiting here on the sand  
I remember that first night you were wearing a power ranger black T-shirt  
So was I, a different color, so was Moey and his brother  
Not as pure, so insecure  
The times have changed  
But really we just looked up at the stars  
For a couple hours, turned off all the lights on the cars  
The world was ours it was, yours  
It was mine  
The time flew by like it was prime time and I'm inside of  
Life, you shouldn't be my wife you should just be with me on this beautiful night  
Maybe we can make things right  
Maybe we can do it without any spite  
It's just for tonight, and we hope it doesn't end  
So we drive back to our homes chilling with our friends  
Balling like Jabari Parker, they say I look like him  
If we met bet it would be awkward break out the sudafed  
Cause the flow cold, like it's so cold  
I was smoking smoking John Lennon where my Yoko?  
This that call yo grandma you ain't ready yet  
Verbal maniac, imma show you the illest get my cousin to kill it  
Had a flow but you steal it, I'm in the mood so we ball out  
Got the top down in the back we could fall out  
We could fall out, nigga we could fall out  
Your girlfriend push a prius she giving me that genius  
Mensa, we that Tony Danza  
Wine on the rug man you know that shit expensive  
I'm on that Willy Wonka, green so Blanka  
Vape so good and the pot like lobster  
Nigga imma monster, fuck it I'm a monstar  
Man, I got this beat I'm going ham like a cop car  
That's unless you see me pulling up on the boulevard  
Turn them flashing lights, at least you know who you really are  
We are becoming god  
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I guess this ending's the best for me  
But I can't leave you behind  
You know that I never wanted to see what's on your mindGoddamn, Goddamn Goddamn  
Yo it's kinda hard not to like, get fucking cheesy on this shit  
But, does that even matter?  
You know what I'm saying, juxtaposition man, juxta fucking position  
My nigga Jaden Smith dropping jewels and niggas don't believe him cause he's Jaden Smith but  
It's all about packaging right?  
Real shit though, good and bad is all relative man  
It really is, a lot of niggas is sheep  
We don't even know what we like anymore we just know what the most hype is shit  
Do you really like that shit you like?  
Or you like the way they gave it to you?  
You know what I'm saying? Pepsi, Coca-Cola same thing  
Dave Chapelle said that, the one that taste the best was the one that was paying him the most at  
the time  
That's all that happens with us man, we some weak niggas man all of us  
Followers, sheeps, plural made that shit up  
Apology ain't no real word my nigga  
We know this, but he knows more cause he broke the rules that don't even fucking exist man  
Funny thing is man is like, as a futurist, and I can call myself a futurist  
Nobody is even going to give a fuck until I'm gone  
So does it even matter?  
Yes it does  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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