

# Childish Gambino, 12.38 (feat. 21 Savage)

soemone maade a mess in my account  
someone bought a Ptaek in a panic  
bode, Bentley, addicted, I go manic  
hit the oochie-coochie  
til it's slanted  
I am gon' beat it up  
I ;m gon' make your dreams come, baby  
you the one who talking all that trash  
you the one who talkin' trash

25, I'll 28 that ass  
you can set the snow on fire  
you smell like a peach papaya  
she said: Eat this psilocybin  
I'ma be right back  
I am like, alright  
aaaa, I don't know what plicibin is  
no!  
this is better not to be molly  
she just laughed and closed the door  
bark chocolate, sea salt  
I took a bite  
she said: We' gon' have a special night"  
I said: Who you telling, girl?  
I know that  
tracee Ellis whhiyt it whne you throw back  
girl, I see youer (shadow move)