

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)