

### III. Telegraph Ave. ("Oakland" By Lloyd)

#### Childish Gambino

I was making Japanese  
And she's watching DVDs  
In Oakland, in Oakland  
Now I'm driving up the 5  
And she waits till I arrive  
In Oakland, in Oakland  
Everything, that I wanted  
Only gotta drive for the moment  
If you tell me "turn around," then I'm on it  
For the moment, but you know me  
You know how I get when I'm lonely  
I think about you and the moments  
But everything you do is so Oakland, so Oakland  
Foot on the gas  
I'm just trying to pass  
All the red lights  
And the stop signs  
I'm ready to go  
Before I get to The Bay  
Babe, that's a problem  
Because I'm way too scared to call  
And you might get me to stay, no  
I don't really want to drive  
But I think I'd rather die  
In Oakland, in Oakland  
With my hands on two and ten  
So I guess it all depends  
On Oakland, on Oakland  
And I'm nervous, truth be told  
I never saw me growing old  
In Oakland, in Oakland  
And if I married you tonight  
It would probably start a riot  
In Oakland, in Oakland  
Everything, that I needed  
Now I finally got you in your feelings  
Everything you won't say, you tweet it  
And a nigga don't like that shit at all  
So retreating  
Can we just roll with the feeling?  
Can we just roll for a minute?  
Wait a minute  
Foot on the gas  
I'm just tryna pass  
All the red lights  
And the stop signs  
I'm ready to go  
I'm really not ready girl  
That's a problem

Cause I'm way too scared to fall  
And I know that you choose to stay, noAll the girlfriends saying "here we go again"  
Rich kid but he act like a gentleman  
Last one didn't end like it should've been  
Two dates and he still wanna get it in  
And you're saying it's because of the InternetTry once and it's on to the next chick  
X-O the O face on your exes... right?  
And we can do the same thing if you wanna have better  
When your thoughts can't breathe and you thinking asthmatic  
And you wanna be a mom and I wasn't mad at her  
I was thinking 'bout me, I'd be really bad at it  
Cause I'm thinking 'bout me, weeks in Dubai  
Fourth of July, house in Kauai, yeah we can trySo let's try  
Whoa  
I took off my nine to five  
But you still don't have the time to kiss me (just hit me)  
And if I left you all alone, would you still pick up the phone  
It's iffy, you miss me  
I got furniture to move, and we'll both be thirty soon  
In Oakland, in Oakland  
The only one I know is you, so the fuck I'm supposed to do?  
In Oakland, in Oakland  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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