

# Lights Turned On

## Childish Gambino

Small chick with a fat ass  
Did I say that out loud, let me backtrack  
I know my game ain't that bad  
Have you ever made out with a Gap ad? And girls want what they can't have  
So I don't text back when the screen flash  
You love me, you mean cash  
Need a friend you can fuck, I can be that  
Crush girls now, couldn't last year  
Oh, you like me now, well that's weird  
Last year you were chillin' with Lil Wayne  
Now you wanna pretend like my feelings is still the same? My work is my playtime  
I need you to understand and to stay fine  
Do this and I just might wife you  
Let me poke-ya-mom, Raichu  
Fuck ya life  
I don't really think I drank enough tonight  
Lookin' at you, make me wanna fuck for life  
Lame-ass dudes gon' suck tonight  
But so are these girls, am I wrong or right? Girl, do somethin' to me  
"Nah, baby, you way too hood for me"  
Y'all girls have never been good for me  
Watch a nigga take over, mute me I wanna fuck with the lights on  
Hey, girl, let a python slide on  
Stay sick, infect me, Lysol  
I'm on the edge, they hopin' that I might fall I make it work, I'm runnin' with a new crew  
And we do dope shit you ain't used to  
For me, by me, fuck Fubu  
This girl never heard of me, go and check YouTube  
I got a house with a dope view  
See the ocean, dope shit, you an '06, I'm an '02  
But enough about high school  
I'm gettin' laid, or I'm gettin' lied to  
You my stand-in Cameron, lemme be your A-Rod  
You number one in The Pack, Based God  
Should I say somethin' dumb to give us somethin' to fight about?  
Never mind, lights out I want the lights turned on  
Show me how you do it  
Show me what you doin'  
I don't wanna lose  
Have them lights turned on  
Show me what you doin'  
Show me what you do to me, meSwag  
2:30 and we still makin' progress

Talkin' on Twitter to see where to go next  
3:30, man, where did the time go?  
I'm chillin' with this Asian chick I met in Chicago  
She look like the Social Network chick  
Except for her ass is twice as thick, man  
Just wanna bite that shit  
Where the fuck did my license went?  
I musta left it at the other place  
I rent a loft downtown with a ton of space  
Yeah, we doin' stupid shit, have stories when I'm older  
But I don't wanna see pictures of us on Vulture  
Never thought about a year ago  
I'm chillin' out with the friends at the Super Bowl  
Things change like a motherfuck  
That's why I wild out, keep the city up  
Uh, I talk a lot about the girls in my songs  
But you are different from the girls in my songs  
Stop talkin' 'bout the girls in my songs  
If you don't like it, I can just take you home  
More green than the top of these tree trunks  
Leave you boyfriend here, 'cause he punk  
She like, "I'm not a slut," speed bump  
By the way, what's your name, 'cause we drunk  
I want the lights turned on  
Show me how you do it (we druuuunk)  
Show me what you doin'  
I don't wanna lose (we druuuuuunk)  
Have them lights turned on  
Show me what you doin' (I'm drunk)  
Show me what you do to me, me  
I want the lights turned on  
Show me how you do it  
Show me what you doin'  
I don't wanna lose  
Have them lights turned on  
Show me what you doin'  
Show me what you do to me, me  
I want the lights turned on  
Show me how you do it (I got to get high)  
Show me what you doin'  
I don't wanna lose (I need to get high)  
Have them lights turned on  
Show me what you doin' (I got to get high)  
Show me what you do to me, me (I got to get high)  
I gots to get high  
I need to get high  
Uh, I needs to get high  
Uh, I gots to get high

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>