

My Shine

Childish Gambino

Runnin' through the moment as the sun goes down
And all I ever wanted was to hear that sound I stunt hard

I make it work (Yeah)

I make it work (Yeah) I live large

I make it work (Yeah)

I make it work (Yeah)

Chyeah

Childish Gambino, lame niggas never heard of it
Sickboy is the crew, fuck these niggas with a dirty dick
When these motherfuckers gonna understand I'm serious?

I'm hard in the paint like I fuck her on a period

James Dean swag, leather jacket, white t-shirt

Rolled-up sleeves, nigga lookin' like a greaser

Word is born, baby, my dictionary's in labor

Listen to the Culdesac and know that was an ultimatum
Man, why nobody wanna admit they like me just a little bit?
Won't be on the Freshmen list, guess I'll just keep spittin' shit

Never be the rapper with six hundred dollar shades

No iced-out chain, Rod Lavers all day

I was hopin' they would see me just for me, dope rhymer

They do me like my first house, no co-signer

See you usin' qualifiers, you don't even know

"I guess he good for a rapper who on a TV show!"

Even though, I was rappin' back when Lance had chemo, ho

Even flow, Pearl Jammin' niggas can't leave me alone

I keep a bone for these girls who liked me back when green was low

Feel me, though, DVR my thoughts and make your TiVo grow

Runnin' through the moment as the sun goes down

(Starlight, starlight)

And all I ever wanted was to hear that sound

(All night, all night) But it's all for you to prove it

Keep on movin', keep on usin'

My shine

My shine, my shine

Oh-uh-a-oh Ooh, take me higher (Higher, higher)

(Oh)

Ooh, take me higher (Higher, higher) Gambeezy make it work somethin', let me check the
syntax

Don't add an eezy to my name, 'cause it has never been that

Aladdin on you fuckers, prince of the game from streetrat

Dudes fall off, too steep like tea bags

Steady movin', don't worry about where I'ma be

'Cause I'ma be on these tracks like indie girls on Amelie
Honesty, I'm rappin' 'bout everything I go through
Everything I'm sayin', I'm super sayin' like Goku
Fuck nerdcore, fuck backpack
Fuck rap cool, I make cool rap
I make music for wack blacks to blast back
In fact, I swear the track I lie on's my last track
Runnin' through the moment as the sun goes
down
(Starlight, starlight)
And all I ever wanted was to hear that sound
(All night, all night) But it's all for you to prove it
Keep on movin', keep on usin'
My shine
My shine, my shine
Oh-uh-a-oh Runnin' through the moment as the sun goes down
(Starlight, starlight)
And all I ever wanted was to hear that sound
(All night, all night)

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

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