## Late Night in Kauai (feat. Jaden Smith)

## **Childish Gambino**

One time I was at the beach
And we were looking at the stars
And this girl was laying next to me
And the blanket that we had was, had stars on it as well
It looked liked we were just floating in an abyss
Honestly, when I see her face I just smile I guess

I mean, our cars came and the lights were on on them so we could see what the waves look like
I'll be waiting here on the sand

I remember that first night you were wearing a power ranger black T-shirt So was I, a different color, so was Moey and his brother

> Not as pure, so insecure The times have changed

But really we just looked up at the stars For a couple hours, turned off all the lights on the cars

The world was ours it was, yours
It was mine

The time flew by like it was prime time and I'm inside of
Life, you shouldn't be my wife you should just be with me on this beautiful night

Maybe we can make things right

Maybe we can make things right
Maybe we can do it without any spite
It's just for tonight, and we hope it doesn't end
So we drive back to our homes chilling with our friends
Balling like Jabari Parker, they say I look like him
If we met bet it would be awkward break out the sudafed

Cause the flow cold, like it's so cold I was smoking smoking John Lennon where my Yoko?

This that call yo grandma you ain't ready yet

Verbal maniac, imma show you the illest get my cousin to kill it

Had a flow but you steal it, I'm in the mood so we ball out

Got the top down in the back we could fall out

We could fall out, nigga we could fall out

Your girlfriend push a prius she giving me that genius Mensa, we that Tony Danza

Wine on the rug man you know that shit expensive I'm on that Willy Wonka, green so Blanka

Vape so good and the pot like lobster

Nigga imma monster, fuck it I'm a monstar

Man, I got this beat I'm going ham like a cop car

That's unless you see me pulling up on the boulevard Turn them flashing lights, at least you know who you really are

We are becoming god
We are becoming god

We are becoming god

We are becoming god

We are becoming god

We are becoming god

We are becoming god

We are becoming god

We are becoming god

We are becoming god

I guess this ending's the best for me

But I can't leave you behind

You know that I never wanted to see what's on your mindGoddamn, Goddamn Goddamn Yo it's kinda hard not to like, get fucking cheesy on this shit

But, does that even matter?

You know what I'm saying, juxtaposition man, juxta fucking position My nigga Jaden Smith dropping jewels and niggas don't believe him cause he's Jaden Smith but It's all about packaging right?

Real shit though, good and bad is all relative man

It really is, a lot of niggas is sheep

We don't even know what we like anymore we just know what the most hype is shit

Do you really like that shit you like?

Or you like the way they gave it to you?

You know what I'm saying? Pepsi, Coca-Cola same thing

Dave Chapelle said that, the one that taste the best was the one that was paying him the most at the time

That's all that happens with us man, we some weak niggas man all of us Followers, sheeps, plural made that shit up

Apology ain't no real word my nigga

We know this, but he knows more cause he broke the rules that don't even fucking exist man Funny thing is man is like, as a futurist, and I can call myself a futurist

Nobody is even going to give a fuck until I'm gone

So does it even matter?

Yes it does

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