USP-DLM-FFLCH

Discourse Studies

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**This is America**

**(Childish Gambino)**

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, go, go away  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, go, go away  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, go, go away  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, go, go away

We just wanna party  
Party just for you  
We just want the money  
Money just for you  
I know you wanna party  
Party just for me  
Girl, you got me dancin'  
Dance and shake the frame

We just wanna party  
Party just for you  
We just want the money  
Money just for you  
I know you wanna party  
Party just for me  
Girl, you got me dancin'  
Dance and shake the frame

This is America  
Don't catch you slippin' up  
Don't catch you slippin' up  
Look what I'm whippin' up

This is America  
Don't catch you slippin' up  
Don't catch you slippin' up  
Look what I'm whippin' up

This is America  
Don't catch you slippin' up  
Look at how I'm livin' now  
Police be trippin' now  
Yeah, this is America  
Guns in my area (word, my area)  
I got the strap  
I gotta carry 'em

Yeah, yeah, I'ma go into this  
Yeah, yeah, this is guerilla, woo  
Yeah, yeah, I'ma go get the bag  
Yeah, yeah, or I'ma get the pad  
Yeah, yeah, I'm so cold like, yeah (yeah)  
I'm so dope like, yeah  
We gon' blow like, yeah (straight up, uh)

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, tell somebody  
You go tell somebody  
Grandma told me  
Get your money, black man (get your money)  
Get your money, black man (get your money)  
Get your money, black man (get your, black man)  
Get your money, black man (get your, black man)  
Black man

This is America (woo!)  
Don't catch you slippin' up (woo, woo, don't catch you slippin', now)  
Don't catch you slippin' up  
Look what I'm whippin' up (slime!)  
This is America (yeah, yeah)  
Don't catch you slippin' up  
Don't catch you slippin' up  
Look what I'm whippin' up

Look how I'm geekin' out  
I'm so fitted (I'm so fitted)  
I'm on Gucci  
I'm so pretty (yeah, yeah)  
I'm gon' get it (ayy, I'm gon' get it)  
Watch me move  
This a celly  
That's a tool  
On my Kodak (woo, Black)  
Ooh, know that (yeah, know that, hold on)  
Get it? (Get it? Get it?)  
Ooh, work it (21)  
Hunnid bands, hunnid bands, hunnid bands (hunnid bands)  
Contraband, contraband, contraband (contraband)  
I got the plug on Oaxaca  
They gonna find you like blocka

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, tell somebody  
(America, I just checked my following list and)  
You go tell somebody  
(You mothafuckas owe me)  
Grandma told me  
Get your money, black man (black man)  
Get your money, black man (black man)  
Get your money, black man (black man)  
Get your money, black man (black man)  
Black man

One, two, three, get down  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, tell somebody  
You go tell somebody  
Grandma told me  
Get your money, black man (black man)  
Get your money, black man (black man)  
Get your money, black man (black man)  
Get your money, black man (black man)  
Black man

You just a black man in this world  
You just a barcode, ayy  
You just a black man in this world  
Drivin' expensive foreigns, ayy  
You just a big dawg, yeah  
I kenneled him in the backyard  
No, probably ain't life to a dog  
For a big dog