## **Childs Play (feat. Chance the Rapper)**



Ripping the heads off all my Barbie dolls Toss them to the side, give them convertibles Click vroom, I like the way your ride's up Ken had it all, Skipper wanted more than Watching from the sidelines, wish that she had it She wish that she had it Here in your backyard, building a fantasy Fuck reality, do you want to know, know me Do you want to know me? Stuck in Nintendo, get the controller Street Fighters and such I'll finish him (Down goes Frazier!) I'll finish him Come Desdemona Othello the tragedies Shakespearean sorrows When do I begin? When do we begin? I got L's on my record Weed on the vinyl Keys open doors when them keys is albino Now knock on my door when my stars is a Lionel I've been fishing for a minute for a minnow Only I know that a pawn is a trade And a rookie for a castle like tuition for a final Playin' hooky for a tassle, spend a minute on the minor Winds on my window Ash on my skin, when the record low temps for the wind blow Only write rhythm to the tardiest of tempos Only ride shotgun when the car is a limo Y'ar see I crowd surf in a cypher Scuba in my shower, take an Uber to my neighbors Used to pay the piper, till peter picked it better Now the first thing you should tell is where the hell is all the paper But memories keep coming back All the nights that we used to laugh Wanna know how I used to was, how I used to was Memories keep playing back, all nights we used to love Just wondering how we used to was, how we used to was Memories keep playing back, all nights we used to love

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