

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

[Riff]

	F	F/C	Bb
E	-----		
B	----1-----1-3p1-----		
G	---2---2-----2-----2-----3-----3----		
D	-3-----3-----3---3-----5---5--		
A	-----3-----3-----5-----		
E	-----		

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

F
We just wanna party
F/C Bb
Party just for you
F
We just want the money
F/C Bb
Money just for you
F
I know you wanna party
F/C Bb

Party just for me

F

Girl, you got me dancin

F/C Bb

Dance and shake the frame

Dm

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

Dm

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)

F Bb F Bb

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, tell somebody

F Bb F

You go tell somebody

Bb

Grandma told me

F

Get your money, black man (get your money)

F/C Bb

Get your money, black man (get your money)

F

Get your money, black man (get your, black man)

F/C Bb

Get your money, black man (get your, black man)

Black man

Dm

This is America (woo!)

Don t catch you slippin up

Woo, woo, don t catch you slippin , now

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
Dm

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

F
Get your money, black man (black man)
F/C Bb
Get your money, black man (black man)
F
Get your money, black man (black man)
F/C Bb
Get your money, black man (black man)
Black man

One, two, three, get down
F Bb F Bb
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, tell somebody
F Bb F
You go tell somebody

Bb
Grandma told me
F
Get your money, black man (black man)
F/C Bb
Get your money, black man (black man)
F
Get your money, black man (black man)
F/C Bb
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 foreigners, 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