

Yo  
I've been making magic for a minute  
Think I'm Harry Houdini  
Except my names unknown  
You know  
Very few have seen me  
Used to lack self confidence  
My best moniker was nerd voted least likely to ever be popular  
My follow count low  
It had my head throbbing  
Now its 4k on my screen  
Like a hi-rez monitor  
So  
This is a colloquial apology to every single singer that has tried to follow  
me  
My policy is honesty  
My comic book collection is a prophecy  
The gods are in my house to play monopoly again  
Seventh time this week I guess  
The weeks digress  
While the weak digest my soul  
And ever since I was a knee high pest  
I was running into houses with my beehive vest  
Just trying to catch a buzz  
Think I've said enough  
I'll be speaking anyways  
To try to keep my head above water  
While the suns getting hotter  
I'm drowning round town in my down and out frown with no roundabout out  
To take  
Piece of cake what I been breaking in  
Never felt alone so I never tried to make a friend  
Or make amends  
Or make anything at all  
Besides a few stories so that I can share them all with y'all  
You know, had a harsh breakup-  
Blah, blah, blah  
Probably find some new chick who's the bomb dot com  
And maybe she'll be for and like beyond Hong Kong  
Chilling with Zelda tunes in the back ground  
That lawn lawn song you know

I just touched my N64 for the first time in like 64 months right after I wrote that first line  
So thank you for all of this  
For taking the time and following  
And thanks to every Councillor  
Who helped apply to colleges  
To every single hotel shampoo bottle I've pocketed  
And every super fan who walks down the hall rocking my shit

For real though, thanks, it means a lot