

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