

Ready, set, and begin  
Red

You ain't never see a rapper bring bars like this, nah  
Or drive cars like this, yo  
Or go hard like this because I haven't got a license and I'm still a fucking kid

I've got, senioritis and I've had it since my freshman year  
What that wasn't clear?  
Sorry I slept a lot  
Wasn't prepared, now I'm buzzing and scared  
A couple bucks up in my pocket and a brush through my hair  
But my luck was impaired  
A senior student? Jesus  
And in a couple months I'll be of age, I can't believe it  
I refuse to accept I even fit these images  
'Cause 12 years past me like 15 minutes did  
And I'm awful, yeah and leather don't sink  
They say he made is own paper and he bled his own ink  
I used to quantify time via episode links  
Then my left just Ed, Edd, and Eddy-  
ed from the void to the brink  
Heads 'gon roll, ships 'gon sink  
And I'll still be in love when my eyes don't blink  
And I'll still be forgetting text books  
And I always forget the best hooks  
But that's the way that it goes  
I keep shaping my pros  
With the craziest flows  
Eyes glazy or closed  
Either faded or dozed  
Either lazy or sleepin'  
I had all summer to think, imma save my brain for the weekend  
And I'll still be sitting in the back of the classroom  
Still be at lunch spitting raps for the cats too  
Grow a fan base, that'd be essential  
And I'd still show up to class without a pencil, it's simple

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It's Red