Role Models

AUGUST 08

They question my gangster, they say that it's fake
Rockin' dickies and band tee, I'll play you in skate
Surrounded by villains I cannot escape
I can't stand these niggas, the things that they say

Then I found light in the darkness
Listening to James, Scott and Ye
Locked in my room, you can't stop it
One more song, I might fly away
Every word feels like a drug

Role models
Take me high, take me high, oh
False idols
Give it up, give it up, oh
Never the right time
Life doesn't feel right
Role models
Take me high, take me high, oh

I was seventeen
On my nigga shit stuck in their fantasies
Ain't no love for me (Ain't no love for me)
Ramen noodles or starve? Just go to sleep
Swimming inside of the dark
Ain't got nobody to call (Yeah)

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One more song, I might fly away
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Darker times
Darker times
Darker times

There's a storm coming, that's okay
Can't be worse than what she's done to me

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