

# Number 1

Badflower

If you wanna be sick, then you can't be late  
You gotta act quick 'cause your looks will fade  
In a year or two, what you gonna do?  
I wanna be praised for the words I choose  
Jealousy is okay if I speak my truth  
Fuck Charlie Puth, ahaha (Yeah)  
And his perfect pitch too

And if I don't want what the radio wants  
Then I might get dropped and I might be wrong  
But I think this song, it's a big hit song  
It's a number one  
And so I got drunk with a rockstar once  
In a big tour bus and I played my song  
And he said, "Hold up, what a really good song"  
It's a number one, oh

Uh, what's up, my guy  
Uh, remember me? We met at the show, I gave you my CD  
I was just wondering if you heard it, if you have a CD player or whatever  
Let me know

Everybody else feels 'cause they gotta chase clout  
It's a way to get rich, baby, there's no doubt  
But I never would 'cause I'm hella good  
I'm a lyrical mastermind, ahead of my time  
Accused at times, I use AI, but that's a lie  
You're so dumb, it's RhymeZone.com

And it might sound wrong, but I think my tongue  
Is a gift from God, gimme a Grammy nod  
'Cause I wrote this song, it's a big hit song  
It's a number one  
And I might get dropped 'cause I like punk rock  
And I won't suck- in Diddy's fancy ass loft, yeah  
I feel so wrong, but it could've been done  
For a number one

You love it! You love it!  
You love it! You love it! You love it!  
No, no, no

And if I blow up in a cringe TikTok  
Like a trendy-ass fuck, maybe that's my luck  
Ooh, look, a platinum blonde with a platinum song  
It's a number one  
And if I sing along with the autotune on  
Then I can't go wrong, no, I can't go wrong  
With a little build-up and a big bass drop  
It's a number one (Ow!)

It's a number one  
It's a number one, uh