

# CLONE DRONE

Billy Marchiafava

Welcome to the shit show  
Everybody lies and the promises are hallow  
If you mean you got no Billy in that Tahoe?  
You never heard of me you must of missed the memo  
Laughing to the motherfucking bank Jay Leno  
How I could I like you I barely like my own shadow

So close, I could taste it  
So many days I wasted  
I don't wanna be famous  
But my friends think I'm famous  
When the midnight comes I shape shift  
I see all of your faces  
My mind it keeps on racin'  
It's testing all my patience

I might need a vacation  
Stay cool, they copy my moves  
Watching what I do  
You do you  
Marry to the money I do!

Fake smiles  
Fake conversions  
Your not interesting I don't care who you came with  
I made it, right off that pavement  
But I'm still anxious  
I need to, keep on creating, keep on creating

Can I get a little bit of time  
Just a minute I'll be fine  
Let me find my peace of mind

I'm off that, pause that, stop that rewind  
Give me a sign, am I doing this life thing right?  
I wanna know, I wanna know, don't let me go  
I bite my nails, I'm not in control  
The room is spinnin' I'm in the dark, it's cold

The energy flowin' I feel in my bones, woah  
Everybody acts like cloans  
Everybody acts like droans  
Everybody everybody everybody moves so slow

Welcome to the shit show  
Everybody lied and the promises were hallow  
If you mean you got no Billy in that Range rove?  
You never heard of me you must of missed the keynote  
Laughin' to the motherfucking bank Al Pacino  
How I could I hear you I barely hear my own echo?