

Born Singer

BTS

I'm a born singer, jom neujeobeorin gobaek, I swear
Eonjena meolgiman haesseossdeon singiruga nun ape isseo (Yeogi isseo)
I'm a born singer, eojjeomyeon ireun gobaek (Ireun gobaek)
Geuraedo neomu haengbokhae, I'm good, whoa, whoa, yeah-yeah

(SUGA)

Nansaeng cheoeum bangtaniran ireumeuro seon mudae
Samnyeon jeon cheosmudaeui maeumeul dasi geommunhae
Yeojeonhi daegu chonnom raeppeowa dareulge eopseossji but
Amachueoran daneo wie peuroran daneoreul deot sseossji
Geutorok wonhadeon mudae raebeul hamyeo chum chulttae
Ajik sara isseumeul neukkyeo pigonhago godoen chultoegeun
Ttawineun gyeondilmanhae naesaramdeuri jikyeobonikka
Momi apado beotilmanhae hamseongdeuri millyeo onikka
Debwi jeonhuui chauijeom aidolgwa raeppeo sai gyeonggyee
Sarado yeojeonhi nae gongchaegen raimi chaisseo
Daegisilgwa mudae saieseon peneul deulgo gasareul sseo
Ireon naega nideul nuneneun mwoga dallajyesseo?
Damn, shit, nan yeojeonhae
Naega byeonhaessdago? (What?) Gaseo jeonhae
Byeonhameopsi bonjireul jikyeo, I'm still rapperman
Samnyeonjeongwa dareumeopsi raephago noraehae, I'm out

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Soljikhae duryeoweosseoseo keun sorin chweonwatneunde nal jeungmyeonghandane
un
Pengwa chaekman aldeon aega ije sesangeul nollaekindaneunge I dunno
Sesangui gidaechiwa neomu bidaeching halggabwa duryeoweosseo
Nareul mideojweodeon modeun saramdeuleul bashinhage dwilggabwa
Mugwonun eoggeoreul pyeogo cheot mudae olla
Chanauui jjalbeun jeongjeok soomeul golla
Naega jikyeobwatdeon saramdeuli ijen nal jikyeobogo itne
Hangsang ollyeobwatdeon TV-sok geudeuli jigeumeun nae miteh
Uh, jumadeungcheoreom seuchil teumdo eobshi hanbeonbbunin yeongeukeun shijak
dwaebeoryeotji
Sambeonmane jeungbalhan nae samnyeonui piddam piteojineun maikeuwau gissao
m
Myeotshibchoil bboonieotjiman ddokddokhi ssodanae, I'm fucking real
Yaimma ni ggumeun myeoya naneun raebseuteoga dwaneun geoya, can't you feel?
Geurigo naeryeon soogan geu hamsung, yeah, I could read your mind (Uh, yeah
)
I could read your mind mooleulpyo naeshin misoman (Uh, yeah)
Maleobshi membeodeuleun geujeo nae eoggeoreul dudeuryeosseo
Ggok eotgeujegateunde seumu bami heulryeobeoryosseo
And let the haters on me, gyaenega neulsang haeohn il
Ninega kibodeu nolrildongan nan nae ggumdeuleul chaeweotji
Sungeullaseu hairstyle wae yokhaneunji ara
Eojjaetdeun seumusale neoboda jalnaganeun naya

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Uriga ddwieotdeon nal uri gachi gyeokeotdeon nal
Samnyeoniran shigan modu hanaga dwaetdeon maeum
Geureoge heulrin piddami nal jeokshine
Mudaega ggeutnan dwi noonmooli beonjine
Maesungan mada jashinege dajimhae choshimeul ilji anhge
Hansan nadamge cheoeumui naehge buggeureobji ahnge
So we go, we go, we go (We go)
Deo wiro, wiro, wiro (Wiro)

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Geuraedo neomu haengbokhae, I'm good, whoa, whoa, yeah-yeah

I'm a born singer, I swear
I'm a born singer, I'm good, whoa, whoa, yeah-yeah

()
but
I'm still rapperman
I'm out
Damn, shit, (What?)
I'm still rapperman
I'm out
I'm a born singer, I swear
I'm a born singer, I'm good, whoa, whoa, yeah-yeah

I dunno
I'm fucking real
can't you feel?
yeah, I could read your mind (Uh, yeah)
I could read your mind (Uh, yeah)
And let the haters hate on me
hairstyle
I could read your mind

I'm a born singer, □ □□□□ □□, I swear
□□□ □□□ □□□□ □ □□ □□ (□□ □□)
I'm a born singer, □□□ □□ □□ (□□ □□)
□□□ □□ □□□, I'm good, whoa, whoa, yeah-yeah

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So we go, we go, we go (We go)
□ □□ □□ □□ (□□)

I'm a born singer, □ □□□□ □□, I swear
□□□ □□□ □□□ □□□ □ □□ □□ (□□ □□)
I'm a born singer, □□□ □□ □□ (□□ □□)
□□□ □□ □□□, I'm good, whoa, whoa, yeah-yeah-yeah

I'm a born singer, just a bit late to confess, I swear
There's a mirage right here always far from me (Yes, it's here)
I'm a born singer, just a bit early to confess (Early to confess)
Anyway, I'm so happy, I'm good, whoa, whoa, yeah-yeah

(SUGA)

The very first stage, named as Bangtan
Remind the mind three years ago I had
Still I'm nothing different from a rural Daegu rapper but
I became a pro, no more amateur
When I'm on stage rapping and dancing which I wanted so badly
I feel alive although it's hard and tough
I can handle it cause you're supporting me
I can stand the pain cause I can hear shouting my name
I'm in a boundary between idol and rapper
Still my notes are full of rhymes
I write down the lyrics between on and off stage
Do I look something different I used to be?
Damn, shit, I am still who I am
Did someone say I've changed? Go tell them
Nothing changed, I'm still rapperman
I still rap and sing as three years ago, I'm out

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There's a mirage right here always far from me (Yes, it's here)
I'm a born singer, just a bit early to confess (Early to confess)
Anyway, I'm so happy, I'm good, whoa, whoa, yeah-yeah

Frankly I was afraid to prove the big mouth I've told
How to surprise the world with something else, I dunno
Maybe I'll let you down
I was afraid of making my people down
But I straighten my shoulders and make my debut
The moment of silence, get my breath back
The people I've seen are now staring at me
Fancy TV stars are now below me
Uh, it was a very fast time the only once play has started
It just took three minutes to show my three years the fierce fought with mic
Though it's a few seconds, I put everything in, I'm fuckin real
Hey, what is your dream? Mine is a rapstar, can't you feel
The shouts after the stage, yeah, I could read your mind (Uh, yeah)
I could read your mind, no more questions, just smile (Uh, yeah)
My team just tapped my shoulder

It seems like yesterday, but already past 20 days
And let the haters hate on me, it's their job
When you play with the keyboard, I've made my career
Sunglasses, hair style, know why you insult me
Anyway on 20 years old I'm better than you

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Remember the days we've been through
Three years, we were as one
My blood and sweat drench me
After the stage tears well up in my eyes
Every single time I swear not to forget the very first intention
Always myself, live up to myself
So we go, we go, we go (We go)
Up, up, up (Up)

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I'm a born singer, just a bit early to confess (Early to confess)
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