

Dear Computer

Czarface

What's the mail this morning?
This one looks interesting, let's take a look at this

Dear Computer
Won't you listen to my
Dear Computer
I'm begging on my
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What would you do to go viral?
For 10 minutes of fame, when everybody likes you
Most know they hook, no denial
Your followers are up, but your life is in a spiral
How many products can you sell me?
How is everybody rich, can you tell me?
How is snitching on yourself a thing?
How does hitting women make you king?
Online you be stacking crazy, and movin' up
In real life you fat and lazy, ain't been doin' much
But you a goon, when you see me you gon' bang out
In real life you see me and be tryna hang out
Ashamed of who you are
You made yourself a star
So fake, with no brake, that's my cousin in your avatar, man
Oh, so now you him, hey?
You know he don't look like that

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Let me get some, uh, inner city riots
Mass shootings, death, cute cats, and trendy diets
The fight for peace
Rappers with the heightened beef
Saying "buy a verse for the price of crease"
The guarantee of whiter teeth
Nike sneaks
Lose the flab, get some abs in a week, while you sleep
I had a bunch of red hats, I had to dead that
Dump that
'Cause that's Trump's hat
A fuckin' thug's cap
Here's the latest on- hell raise, just outrageous
While Facebook racists like your Aunt Grace engages
(It's my country)
And teens, you be fiend for that dopamine, huh
For the low esteem, lookin' at that glowin' screen
Tryna sow the seems, parts of a broken dream that
Cracked, well, try to adapt to a social scene
Be in the moment, well, the moment passed

I take a look at you, and I home at last

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When we installed internet access on my computer, I got the whole family involved

Dad's just leaving, and Mom said we can have the computer all to ourselves
(Hahahahahaha)

(Push another button, and the information is sent electronically to similar units around the corner, all around the world)